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THE

LAND OF SUNSHINE

A SOUTHWESTERN MAGAZINE

EDITED BY
CHARLES F. LUMMIS.

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THE LAND OF SUNSHINE.

INDEX TO VOL. VI.

Across the Border, illustrated.....Linda Bell Colson. 178

Artist's Paradise, The, illustrated.....Chas. F. Lummis. 232

Authorities on the Southwest, illustrated:

Dr. Washington Matthews 109

Frederick Webb Hodge 146

Cosmos Mindeleff..... 186

Before the Bloom (poem).....Anna C. Murphy. 187

Best Blanket in the World, The, illustrated .....Chas. F. Lummis. 8

California Mountain Ferns, illustrated.....Mabel L. Merriman. 74, 113

Camels in the Colorado Desert.....Henry G. Tinsley. 148

Captain's Song, The, illustrated.....Auguste Wey. 3

Chinese Woman in America, The, illustrated.....Sui Seen Far. 59

Cigarette, The, drawn by A. F. Harmer..... 96

Coronado, The Journeys of 26

Country of Standing Rocks, The, illustrated.....Chas. F. Lummis. 183

Cypress Point, illustrated .....Ella S. Hartnell. 174

Daybreak in Ventura (poem).....Sharlot M. Hall. 27

Dead Past, The (poem) .....Blanche Trask. 11

Death Valley in '49..... 116

Discovery, The.....Wm. F. Barnard. 73

Griffith Park, Los Angeles, illustrated 129

Gringo, The.....Randolph Hartley. 173

Half-Breed's Story, The.....Batterman Lindsay. 248

Indian Ruse, An.....Ella S. Hartnell. 27

In the Lion's Den (by the Editor).....28, 84, 122, 158, 198, 256

Ingleside, The Gardens of, illustrated..... 39

Irrigation Congress, The, illustrated.....Fred L. Alles. 35

Juan Flores, the Outlaw.....E. B. Julian. 188

Kit Carson, illustrated (interview with Jessie Benton Frémont)..... 97

La Fiesta de Los Angeles, illustrated..... 261

Landmarks Club, The..... 25, 83, 121, 157, 197, 255

Land We Love, The, illustrated.....33, 89, 127, 163, 203

Last Antelope, The (poem).....Jeanie Peet. 112

Living Pincushions, illustrated.....Rosa de la Guerra. 133

Long Beach, illustrated..... 271

Los Angeles Oilfield, The, illustrated.....W. L. Watts. 23

Los Angeles Queen of the Southwest, illustrated..... 45

Midwinter Sport in Southern California, illustrated.....T. S. Van Dyke. 107
Missions of California, The, illustrated..... .... Chas. F. Carter. 240
Modjeska's Mountain Home, illustrated..... ....Marie H. McCoy. 65
Montezuma's Castle, illustrated.....Chas. F. Lummis. 70
Montezuma's Well, illustrated.....Chas. F. Lummis. 103
Our Deep-Sea Harbor, illustrated.....W. C. Patterson. 207
Our Humming Birds, illustrated.....Juliette Estelle Mathis. 144
Our Sky (poem).....Charlotte Perkins Stetson. 22
Passing of Pierre, The (story).....Carmen Harcourt. 19
Pepper-Tree, The (poem).....Wm. Norris Burr. 76
Plaza, The (poem).....L. Worthington Green. 192
Pyramids of Taos, The, illustrated.....Chas. F. Lummis. 141
Randsburg, illustrated..... 167
Redlands, illustrated.....Wm. M. Tisdale. 218
Regulations for the Government of California, 1781 (Reglamento para .. Californias) 77, 117, 153, 193, 251
Runners, The (story).....R. Harris. 150
San Diego Water Carnival, The, illustrated 165
San Fernando Mission, illustrated..... .... Juan del Rio. 13
Sequoia, The (poem) .. ..C. W. Doyle. 115
Slowly the Rains Abate (poem).....Julia Boynton Green. 181
Song of the Missionary's Heart.....A. W. Tourgeé. 22
Song of the West, A..... .....Joseph Dana Miller. 231
Southern California Palm Garden, A, illustrated.....Dr. F. Franceschi. 188
Southwestern Wonderland, illustrated,.... .....Chas. F. Lummis. 8, 70, 103, 141, 183, 232
That Which is Written (literary review by the editor)..... 30, 86, 124, 160, 200, 259
Under Strange Skies..... .....E. S. Thacher. 111
Wild Pigeon of California, The.....T. S. Van Dyke. 18
Winds and Leaves (poem)..... ....Charlotte Perkins Stetson. 152

3-color plate by L. A Eng. Co.

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A OLD-TIME NAVAJO SADDLE-BLANKET.

"THE LANDS OF THE SUN EXPAND THE SOUL."

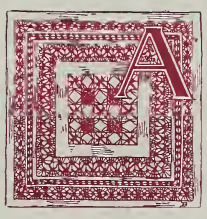
THE LAND OF SUNSHINE

C.W. TRAVER

VOL. 6 NO. 1. LOS ANGELES DECEMBER, 1896.

THE CAPTAIN'S SONG.*

BY AUGUSTE WEY.



AN exhibit in the famous Palmer Collection in the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce is a curious dance-stick, which the accompanying description tells us was once used ceremonially by many of the Southern California tribes of Indians, but which has meaning or associations now for only the very oldest living members of those tribes. The stick, it is further stated, once formed part of the ceremonial attending the Dance of the Captain, or Capitan.

I read this with peculiar emotion, for I had had for some years in my possession a music score which I now hope is of the greatest historic value, namely, "*La Cancion del Capitan*, annotated for me by no less a musician than Professor Arévalo, of Los Angeles.

Luisa Serrano, herself Capitana, the last Capitana of the Mission San Gabriel Arcàngel, and one of its pathetic company of neophyte Indians, had remembered this song through the successive Spanish, Mexican and American occupations of Indian California, and had more than once danced, sung, recited and described it to me, in the patio, just off the Mission Road, and yet now so apart from it that its existence is denied by even intelligent travelers.

Luisa is buried in the San Gabriel *campo santo*, near the "tall Capitan" who taught this song to her and whose technique she probably inherited.

Three other songs were oftenest upon her lips during the days I was her guest: the "Song of the Dove," whose only place is in Mrs. Jackson's *Ramona;* the "Cradle Song," to which she rocked Juana; and "The Departure of the Bride," now reserved for the illustration of the *Star* papers of Don Hugo Reid.

* As sung by the last Capitana of San Gabriel.

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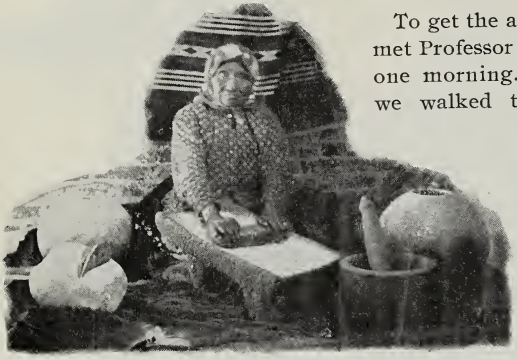

Mausard-Collier Eng. Co.

JACINTA SERRANO.

"Jacinta, one of the last surviving neophytes of Father Junipero Serra's flock, was brought to Pasadena in 1889, with all the materials and implements of basketry, to assist in illustrating it, during an Art Loan Exhibition. Passing up the nave of the Library Building, where Navajo blankets and the fine Crittenden collection of Indian curiosities, from the Gulf of California to Alaska, attracted attention, the dim old eyes of Jacinta fell upon the display of basketry. It was touching to see her interest aroused, as she gradually recognized her own work, which she took from the shelves, fondling it with her small, brown hands, as a mother would linger over the playthings of a dead child. Whenever the crowd diminished, Jacinta was seen examining her treasures, which were woven early in the century."—Jeanne C Carr, "Among the Basket-Makers."

To get the annotation of these fine songs, I met Professor Arévalo upon the Mission Road one morning. Indians took our horses, and we walked together past the pomegranate hedge, behind which I was sure Luisa was already awaiting us. I have recorded the testimony of those I have successively taken with me and presented to this old Indian woman, who called herself always Capitana, but whom I called grande dame. I often wondered if she noticed that I presented all I took with me, men and women, to *her* and never her to them. She had, among other attributes of the grande dame that of knowing how to keep an appointment, once made.

She came to meet me with shining, happy eyes, and now that I know she was even then suffering under mortal disease and knew it, it gives me the pleasure of a child to think she *was* so happy on that day that over and over again she could only tell it by pressing her hand against her heart. She had made ready for us in her own way. There were three chairs placed about her table, set out under an old peach tree, which always associated her in my mind with the Zuñi civilization. The Señor Professor's chair was on one side this table; hers and mine upon the other side. Luisa on this day evidently proposed singing and dancing, under restrictions made by herself.

Usually the children formed part of everything we did. Francisco marched away with my whip and deposited the big fur robe—to which I had a habit of pinning a bunch of January violets—safely apart from Pamfilo, the bronze-brown baby, who had a luxurious tendency to sit on both the fur and the violets with equal self-possession and picturesqueness. Today not a child was in sight. Even Maria de la Cruz was banished

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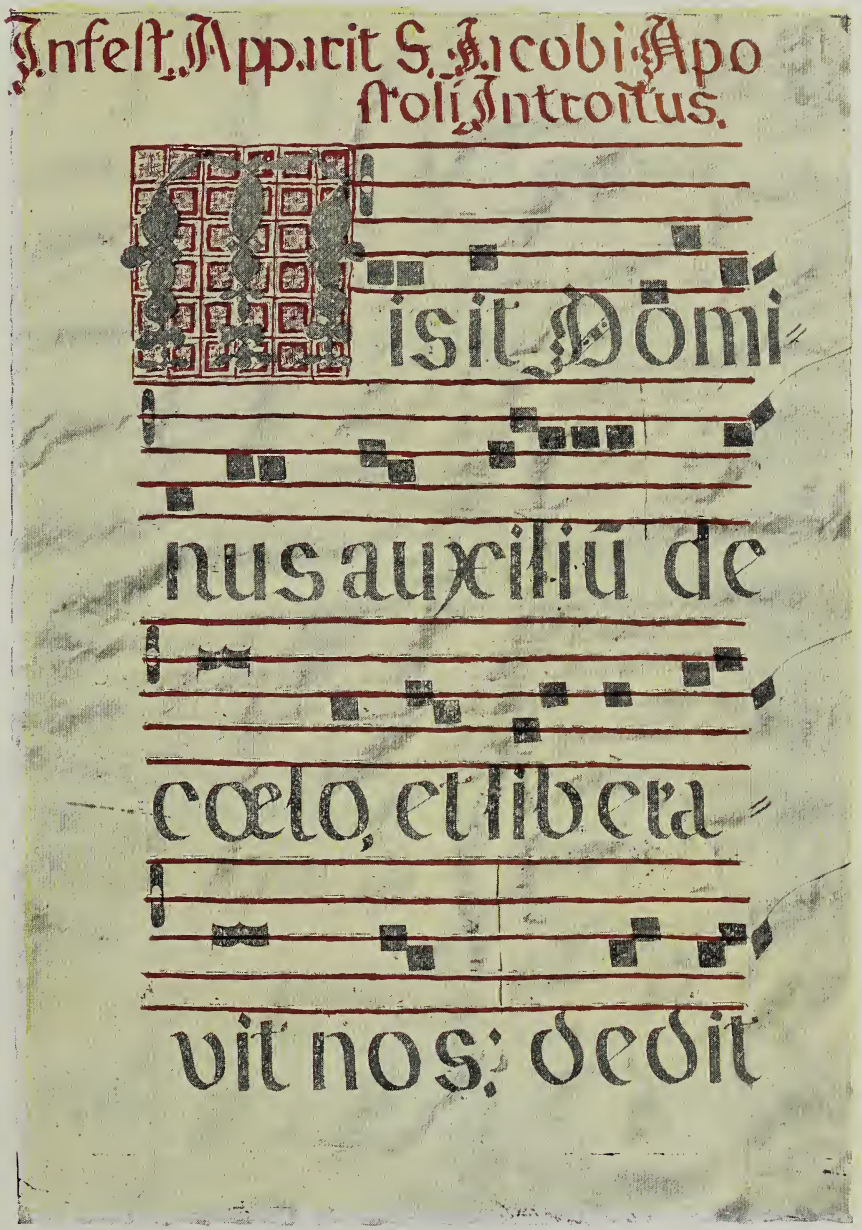
LUISA SERRANO.

"The Indians of San Bernardino constituted a distinct tribe, and were regarded as an inferior race by their Los Angeles cousins, who called them 'Serranos' or mountaineers."—Hugo Reid's Papers



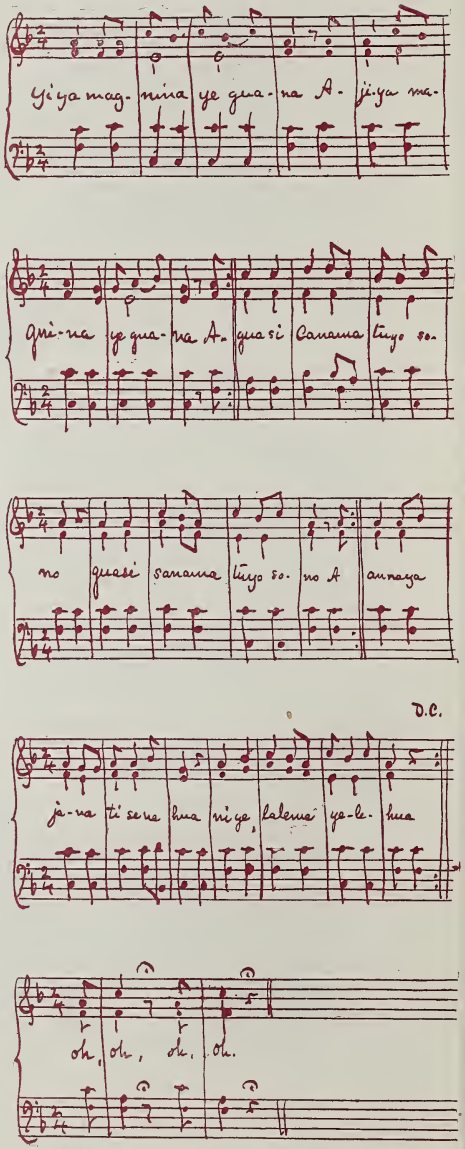
L. A. Eng. Co. *PAGE FROM AN OLD PARCHMENT MISSAL.* Color presswork by Kingsley-Barnes & Neuner Co.
(Used in the Mission Mass.)

from the patio, swept clean by Juana's hands for the Capitana's feet. Teodora, the successor in basket-making to Jacinta Serrano, who has been recorded in literature by both Mrs. Scidmore and Mrs. Carr, wore

the famous cora, and looked up at us with occasional strange intelligence, while Victoria proudly drew the threads of a pattern in drawnwork, ordered by a special *patrona* in Fifth Avenue; a pattern she had heard someone say no Indian *perfiladora* could execute, and on which she worked with the delight only stoics know.

When we were quite ready, Luisa sang: over and over, bar by bar, when asked to, she repeated the fine songs we had come to secure. As she sang, I understood syncopation at last, and believed in the value of my own long struggle with thorough-bass and harmony. I found all these in her melody. When she had finished singing the chant of El Capitan, she rose and *danced* it for us. But the climax was yet to come —in the return of these melodies to her, through a source she was once familiar with, in her chorister life, when such trained scholars and musicians as President Señan and the Fathers Narciso Duran, Florencio Ibañez and Juan Bautista Sancho, directed the California Missions and ruled the neophyte hautboys in the old choir-loft.

Professor Arévalo took up the guitar, and I drew to one side of the table his pencil and paper, which, by his face, I knew he no longer needed. The music was mine forever, melody and harmony. And under the Zuñi peach tree he played! I watched alternately his Mexican face and the Capitana's Indian one, while the Song of the Cacique or Capitan first left the strings, and then grew and swelled, until it seemed to me all the Indians of Los Angeles County, rank on rank, rancheria on rancheria, stood around us with *sonajas* or rattles, accenting the rhythm of this one Spanish guitar. When the final whirr-r, like the Spanish "r," died away, I put one hand on the dear old Indian woman's, and pointed with the other to the doves fluttering over Trinidad's roof, while the finished score of the Ramona Dove Song lay held under a bough of juniper before us; and then to Juana's cradle, hung before her own door, above the low-growing *chia*, whose blossoms she had so often given me in exchange for the Marèchal Neil roses from my belt. And I called her in her own language "The Bride" whose "departure" I had promised should be published in my book. Trousseau



Union Eng. Co. Transcribed by J. C. Fillmore.

SONG OF THE CAPITAN.

L. A. Eng. Co.

THE LAST PALM OF SAN GABRIEL.
(Destroyed in the storm of 1891.)

and betrothal, wedding ceremony and fandango, all this I had written out to her dictation, with record of herself and her husband before the San Gabriel chancel rail and its watching Archangel, and up in the San Gabriel choir-loft, cello and violin, flutes and cymbals playing the Wedding March under the Padre's bâton.

This is how I heard the Los Angeles war-dance, which Hugo Reid tells us was "grand, solemn and maddening," on the day when I could say at last, "Luisa Serrano, *Capitana mia*, I have kept my word."

How I found the actual bâton used in this dance, safe under glass, in the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce, where all may see it today; how I came to possess the distinguished piece of music which accompanies this description into print, and to know Professor Fillmore, whose scores in the *Century Magazine* had long ago formed part of my work; and what impression Luisa's melodies made upon the skilled ear of Professor Arévalo, are matters reserved for a later article.

Pasadena, Cal.

THE SOUTHWESTERN WONDERLAND.

IX. THE BEST BLANKET IN THE WORLD.*

BY CHAS. F. LUMMIS.

EXACTLY the most perfect blanket. Neither Ottoman fingers nor British machines have ever produced its peer. The only thing I know of to surpass it is to be found among the astounding prehistoric fabrics we have exhumed in the mummy-mines of Peru, but they are not blankets. And this matchless weaving is the handiwork not of some old-world craftsman; not of a trained heir of civilization — but of a wild nomad, a dirty, foxy, barbarous denizen of a corner of the "Great American Desert."

The Navajo Indian of New Mexico and Arizona cannot vie with the modern Turk in rugs nor with the extinct Yunca in fringes; but when it comes to blankets he can beat the world. Or rather, he could — for it is nearly a generation since a Navajo blanket of strictly the first class has been created. Here is a lost art — not because the Navajos no longer know how, but because they will no longer take the trouble. They make thousands of blankets still — thick, coarse, fuzzy things which are the best camping-blankets to be had anywhere, and most comfortable robes. But of the superb old *ponchos* and *zarapes* for chiefs — those iron fabrics woven from vayeta (a Turkish cloth imported specially for them and sold at $6 a pound, unraveled by them, and its thread reincarnate in an infinitely better new body), not one has been woven in twenty years. It is a loss to the world; but the collector who began in time can hardly be philanthropist enough to lament the deterioration which has made it impossible that even the richest rival shall ever be able to match his treasures.

There are still Navajos (20,000 of them) and there is still vayeta; and as there are people who would give $500 for an absolutely first-class vayeta blanket, you might fancy that the three things would pool. But

*See Frontispiece.

Union Eng. Co. NAVAJO HUT AND LOOM. Photo. by Maude.

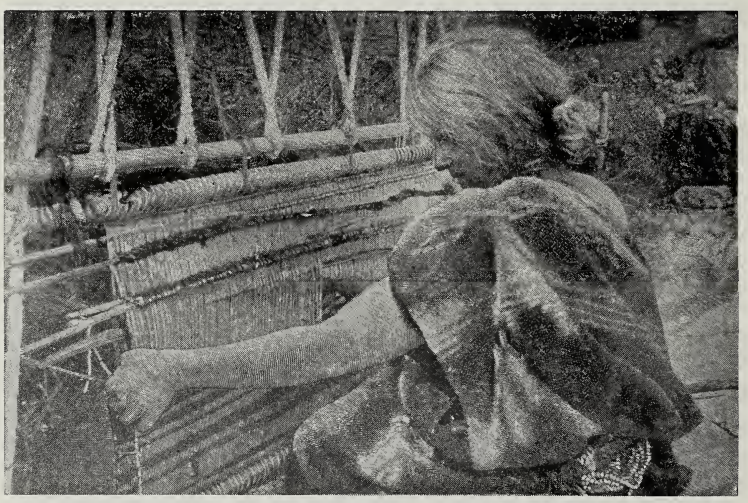
that is to forget the Navajo. He is a barbarian, to whom enough is an elegant sufficiency. By weaving the cheap and wretched blankets of today — wretched, that is, as works of art — he can get all the money he desires. Why, then, moil a twelvemonth over a blanket for $500 (which is more coin than he can imagine anyhow) when a week's work will bring $5? You will think the Navajo is a fool, who will not put out his hand for money; but it is to be remembered that he *knows* you are one,

Mausard-Collier Eng. Co. A NAVAJO CHIEF'S BLANKET.

who burn your life for it. And a thousand efforts, by the smartest business men on the frontier, have absolutely failed to revive this wonderful old industry. They have at most succeeded only in getting some backslidden *marueca** to weave an Americanized blanket which no connoisseur would have in his house.

The Indians of the Southwest were already weavers in the time of Columbus; but of course they had no wool. While the Yncas and the Yuncas were weaving the precious fleece of the vicuña or the coarser but longer camel's-hair of the llama, our aborigines had no better material than the poor cotton which they raised in a few localities in Arizona and New Mexico. That, and buckskin, and rabbit hides twisted into strands and sewn together like an old New England rag carpet, was the extent of their textile ability.

The dreadful Spaniard came and saw and conquered. He introduced into the New World every domestic animal which is now in use in America except only the turkey, our one native pet. Coronado in 1540 brought the first sheep into what is now United States; and his flocks



Union Eng Co. *A NAVAJO WEAVER.* Bureau of Ethnology.

were left with the Pueblo Indians on the Rio Grande and the Pecos. The historic indications are, however, that all these sheep were slain and devoured by the barbarians — who also butchered the missionaries left by Coronado—and that the first figuring of sheep as an economic factor in our area began with the colonization of New Mexico by Juan de Oñate in 1598.

At all events, these facts are safe — that for nearly three hundred years there have been sheep in what is now United States; that the Franciscan missionaries taught the Pueblos the use of wool; that the Pueblos, more and more occupied by the better modes of farming taught them by the selfsame heroic men, who also gave them wheat and other European seeds, finally taught wool-spinning and weaving to the nomad Navajos, and have practically ever since depended on their pupils.

The art of the Navajo blanket is as old as Plymouth Rock—and almost as bigoted. You can tell a genuine just as far as you can see it. It is a curious fact, known to the student, that when left to himself the Indian

* Navajo woman.

never blunders in color. It is only when too long rubbed with our shoddy civilization and poisoned with the ease and cheapness of our accursed aniline dyes, that he perpetrates atrocities. His eye for color is elemental and absolutely correct. Red is king — and no bastard magenta, mauve or lake, but true red. Blue is good, because it stands for the sky ; and green because it is the grass ; and yellow for the sun ; and white for the clouds and the snow — and these are the only colors found in a strictly perfect Navajo blanket. To the Indian, color is a part of religion, and purples and pinks and other devil's-colors he never *can* use until he is fully corrupted. The blanket of today is the most graphic witness to the falling-off of the aborigine that ever came into court. It is full of hues that any decent Indian knows to be literally infamous. A generation ago, a Navajo would have been put to death by his people if simply found in possession of one of those witch-colors.

But the true old blanket was as perfect in its color scheme as in its weaving—and I have blankets which have for seventy-five years done duty on an adobe floor. The little saddle-blanket shown in the frontispiece—and it is the finest of its size in existence — I have traced back sixty-eight years, and not got its beginning either. I have other blankets far larger and still older,

Of course at all times these gems were comparatively few. Not every Navajo weaver was a master, and not so many could afford a blanket whose thread cost $6 a pound as could "stand" the natural wool at thirty cents. But what has done most to make the old-time perfect blanket scarce is the fact that it was almost invariably buried with its owner. In the christian graveyards of the Pueblos, in the barbaric lonely last cuddling-places of Navajo captains, the vast majority of the perfect blankets have gone to the worms. I myself have seen ponchos not three collections in the world could match today, swathed about the corpse and covered with six feet of earth ; and you can fancy if that would make a collector gnash his teeth.

I have roughly sketched elsewhere* the modes of Navajo weaving ; and Dr. Washington Matthews has published an exhaustive study in the Reports of the Bureau of Ethnology — the stolid women working at their crude "looms," whose only machinery is the hanging of the warp-cords from a pine bough ; the wonderful patterns of the lightning and the morning star, the clouds, the earth, the sky. And yet the whole of it will never be told ; and only a few will ever be fully aware of the marvelous lost art which was born and has died among a tribe of savages on our Southwestern frontier.

THE DEAD PAST.

BY BLANCHE TRASK.

The wind blows wild and free ;
My eucalyptus tree
    Lends all its boughs for strings ;
The wild wind turns and plays
A tune of other days ;
    The dead Past comes and sings.

The wind sobs as it plays
That tune of other days ;
    The dead Past sings, nor sighs ;
It hath endured so much,
It cares not for the touch
    That loosens older ties.

Avalon, Cal.

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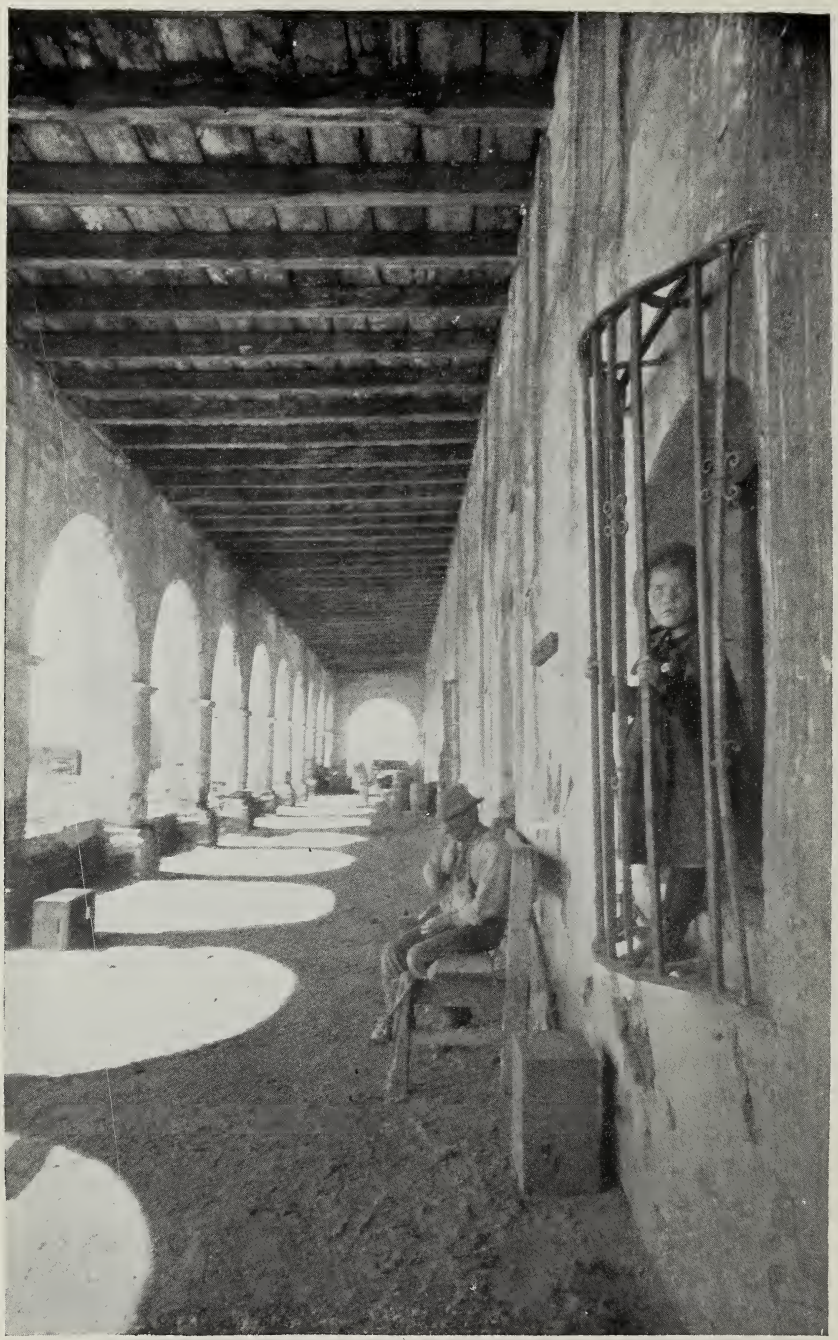
* *Some Strange Corners of Our Country*, the Century Co., N. Y.



Mausard-Collier Eng. Co. *THE MONASTERY CLOISTERS, SAN FERNANDO.*

A Splendid Ruin.

BY JUAN DEL RIO.

Union Eng Co.
A DOORWAY IN THE CHURCH.

TWENTY-ONE miles northwest of Los Angeles by rail, and a mile and a half back from the little village of San Fernando, one of the most impressive ruins in North America lies in the sunburnt plain rimmed with blue mountains. The location is one of extraordinary beauty — as a matter almost of course, for the Franciscan missionaries never blundered, either practically or artistically, in the selection of sites — and the mission of San Fernando Rey de España (St. Ferdinand, King of Spain) was among the largest and finest of all the Franciscan establishments in the Californias.

Founded in 1797, in the heart of a peculiarly fertile region, it became (under the acute administration of the frailes) unusually wealthy. A generation later it is said to have had $100,000 worth of produce stored within its walls; while a far larger sum must have been represented by the lineal "mile of buildings," grouped about patios, which composed this enormous establishment. Like all the missions, it was a commonwealth between walls, a little world in itself set down amid a savage universe, a citadel of civilization within whose adobe ramparts religion and learning and human mercy could make head

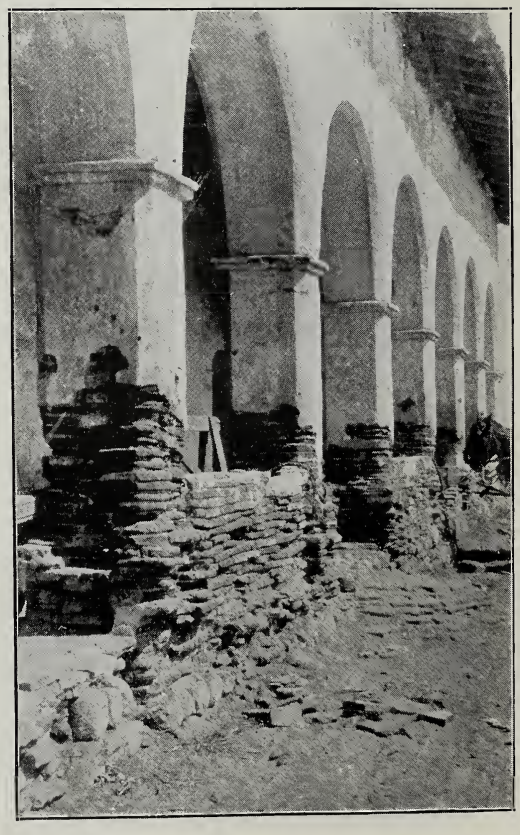
Mausard-Collier Eng. Co.
THE MONASTERY FROM THE SOUTHWEST.

Photos by C. F L.

L. A. Eng. Co.

A BREACH IN THE MONASTERY WALL.

garden spots — and a hundred years of experiment have failed to find anything better than their first judgment. In the second place, these theologians somehow knew enough to build by themselves an architecture which is to this day ahead of anything that has come to stand beside it in this wonderful century. In the third place, they had the faculty for creating successful commerce almost without material, labor, transportation or markets. A thousand miles from nowhere; dependent for supplies upon a country farther off from them in time, toil and danger than the ends of the earth are from us now; working with and for and upon suspicious, sullen, against the outer barbarism. It was a wonderful picture of the patriarchal and the hierarchal life in one — this missionary frontier outpost which for its place and time was a splendid metropolis. The church was the heart of it, naturally, but bore about the same proportion to its bulk that a normal heart does to a normal body. For these remarkable pioneers of California were not only missionaries and martyrs but business men of an astonishing capacity. Their religion did not unfit them for hard sense and hard labor. In the first place they unerringly selected, while California was a wilderness, the



Union Eng Co.

ABUSED PILLARS OF THE CLOISTER.

Union Eng. Co.

INTERIOR OF THE RUINED CHURCH.

Union Eng. Co. THE PALMS OF SAN FERNANDO. Photo. by Chas. Roberts.

lazy, ignorant savages — a couple of frailes and a half a dozen Mexican Indians and five soldiers reared enormous buildings, raised enormous crops, gathered enormous congregations. Only those who firmly refuse to reflect can imagine for a moment that these things were done by coercion. An ant could as easily bulldoze an elephant as these dozen lonely men "drive" the thousands of Indians. It was a missionary and not a military conquest which prevailed upon California; diplomacy of the highest order, joined to a faith and zeal which we may modestly call fanatic.

The mission of the old California days was not only a place of church and school, but a genuine industrial beehive. The converted Indians were brought as much as possible within its walls and taught the arts of civilization. They became aiders of the padres in farming and in horticulture, in raising cattle and sheep and horses, in curing hides and trying tallow, in tending vineyards and pressing wine, in carpentry and

masonry and tailoring and shoemaking, and other basic industries of civilization; and they were sharers not only in the labor but in its fruits.

Since the Disestablishment, all the missions have suffered; and those which were not surrounded by modern settlements have largely gone to decay. San Fernando has become but the shadow of its former glory. Only two of the principal buildings are left, and they are swiftly going to ruin. Of the minor buildings — the sheds and workshops and quarters — one crumbling line remains; the rest have sunk into vague mounds of adobe. The noble old olive orchard, after nearly a century of usefulness, is still vigorous, and needs only care to be highly productive. The superb palms, so long untended, lift their tall columns to the sky as if so puny a thing as man or man's care were of no significance to them. But the massive buildings are not so fortunate. Two years more of public heedlessness, and they would fall and be lost forever.

The *convento*, or monastery, is two hundred and forty feet long by sixty feet wide — figures which give some hint of the hugeness of the entire plan. It is an extremely strong, impressive edifice, one of the finest monuments in the United States. Its grand cloisters with their long vista of Roman arches, its third of an acre of red-tiled roof, its strong walls, quaint window-grills, giant chimney, dark vaults and vats, strong timbers fetched from the distant peaks — all go to make it an architectural treasure whose dignity awes even the careless tourist as it inspires the intelligent student.

This splendid old building is tottering to its fall — for want of repairs to its roof. Through the gaps in the tiles the strenuous winter rains of California are devouring the adobe walls; and already there is a great breach on the north side. About $1,500 would put on a solid roof-structure, replace the tiles, close the gaps in the walls, and save the building to be admired by our descendants a hundred years from now.

The church is far nearer complete ruin. Its roof is altogether destroyed; and its adobe walls, fully exposed to the weather, will not last much longer unless something is done for them. It is a very interesting building, one hundred and thirty-four feet long; and by the immediate expenditure of $500 could be saved. That would involve the putting on of a temporary but substantial roof to protect for the present. The roof could be later covered with tiles as it was originally.

The Landmarks Club*— which has already proved its metal by taking charge of the Mission San Juan Capistrano, and in the past year so repairing and strengthening that beautiful relic of the past that it will last for at least another century — has now taken up San Fernando. Under a ten years' lease it will undertake to raise the necessary funds and make the necessary repairs to preserve the principal buildings of this Mission and avert the disgrace it would be to the intelligence of California if we permitted such ruins to disappear. Until within a year, such matters have been "everybody's business" — and therefore "nobody's business;" and it is a sad fact that since Southern California became a populous commonwealth of cultured Americans, almost incalculable decay has been allowed to come upon the missions. But now there is an incorporated organization of well-known men and women who give their time and money to this specific thing — the preservation of our historic landmarks. And they call on all intelligent citizens and all enlightened visitors to help them now in the work of saving the superb old monument of San Fernando Rey.

El Alisal, Cal.

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* See page 25.

THE WILD PIGEON OF CALIFORNIA.

BY T. S. VAN DYKE.

WHEN the sinking sun floods some great gorge of the high mountains with rosy haze, while you are seated upon a towering crag from which you can look into it, you will say there are few sights in the wild life of California equal to that of a large flock of its native pigeons circling across the deep abyss. Spirits of the fading day they seem as they wheel into the crimson light which fires with strange brightness their lustrous plumes of blue and lavender washed with wine-red, tinged with violet and bronze and green. So strongly do they stand out against the dark background of the deep ravine that fancy can almost see the red rim around the golden eye, the yellow bill tipped with jet and the white collar on the purplish neck. Then, heralds of the coming night they seem as they wheel into the shade where all their radiance runs into a dream and only a suggestion of slate blue drifts across the gloom.

Scarcely less beautiful is the bird when circling over the openings among the somber pines, or darting at great speed among the oaks. And when deep snows cover the trees and it comes down and sails in flocks across the white background, against which its pretty hues are lost until it becomes almost black, there is a grace about its swift flight that makes it pretty still.

The pigeon is called the Band-tail, from a dark band across the tail about the middle. In Southern California it is found only in the higher mountains, except when driven down for a few days by heavy snows, and except in summer, when it often comes low down into the cañons to nest. In winter I have seen it as low as five hundred feet above the sea, but only for a few days. Late in summer I found pigeons in Rubio Cañon, at about twenty-five hundred feet, looking like cliff swallows on the big rocks at the top of the towering walls. But a few years ago they were very abundant in many places, and Mt. Palomar, a long, high mountain in San Diego county, takes its name from the great numbers it once contained. It was a veritable *palomar* (pigeon-house) and I have seen times when the flight across the openings in the heavy timber would average a shot a minute for two hours at a time. Though not now so plenty, this bird cannot be exterminated as the passenger pigeon has practically been in the East, for it is too wary and does not gather in the large flocks or roosts that make possible such murderous treatment as the brutal white man has given the gentle passenger pigeon.

Though not so swift a flyer as that marvel of mechanics — the passenger, or Eastern wild pigeon — the band-tail is still a very rapid one and the most gamy of all the dove family. Larger than the domestic pigeon and of the same build, striking its wings together in the same way at starting into flight, there is something attractive about its graceful speed that makes it a true game bird. Tough as a duck, wary and hard to approach, twisting more quickly at the first sign of danger than any other bird that flies, the band-tail taxes the expert shot like no other of the pigeon family. Across openings in the tall timber it is as hard to hit as the swift blue-winged teal of the Mississippi valley spinning through trees. Darting downward out of the opposite side of some mountain oak it is about as hard to hit as the Arizona quail playing you the same trick out of the opposite side of some big mesquite ; and when, with curving rush, it takes the same flight downward from the other side of some big pine, it raises bright memories of the time the ruffed grouse roared downward with swift curve out of some dark hemlock leaving your shot above and behind it. In flavor it is about the same as the domestic pigeon, except when feeding too much on acorns, when parts of it are bitter.

As all the pigeon family are easily tamed there seems no reason why this bird would not make a charming pet, It could probably be completely domesticated, when its greater beauty, grace and speed of flight would make it a vast improvement on the common house pigeon. At all events it would be a valuable addition to the aviary where it is now rarely or never seen, while to the great majority even of those who travel much it is entirely unknown.

Los Angeles

THE PASSING OF PIERRE.

BY CARMEN HARCOURT.

THE true *flaneur* seeks not only the highways but the byways. To see the byways of California, with three companions I fitted up a commodious camp wagon at Mojave, and started across the desert for Mount Whitney and the Kern river fishing grounds. After three days' travel over sand and sage brush, we came to a huge pile of rocks near a spring of pure, cold water, and here we pitched our temporary camp.

Leaving my sleeping companions at daylight, I mounted my bronco, "Grit," and rode westward for a few miles. Suddenly I came upon a deep, narrow rift from which a tiny column of smoke arose. Bending over a brush fire was a feeble old man, with bushy, matted hair and beard. He held a frying pan from which he drew long strips of bacon, hot and sizzling, and threw them to the ground. Five jet black cats, their tails tied together, frantically scrambled for the bacon, and the fortunate—or unfortunate—one yelled with pain as he swallowed the coveted morsel. The old man danced with joy and uttered strange words of delight as the cats fought, scrambled, scratched and bit in their frantic efforts to secure the bacon. For a few moments I stood motionless and fascinated yet horrified at the old man's cruelty.

"What are you doing, wicked old man?" I finally said.

At the sound of my voice, he placed the frying pan on the ground, and the cats leaped upon it. As the hot bacon disappeared down their throats, a chorus of deafening yells rent the air. The old man ascended the bank and bowing low said:

"I am giving the cats their breakfast, madame. Being a humane man, I serve the animals first, myself last. I am Pierre Biscailuz, at your service; head shepherd of the sheeps of Monsieur Guipuzcoa, now journeying to the mountains of Mono. Will madame honor me with her company at breakfast? 'Tis but a poor repast, a cup of *café noir*, a rasher of bacon, a pair of eggs."

Declining his invitation, I rode on. An hour later as I passed the spring near our camp, I found a dog with a badly crushed foot, vainly trying to crawl to the water. I ministered to the needs of the half-starved creature as best I could and it showed an appreciation almost human. Shortly after noon the old shepherd appeared and claimed the dog. He thanked me so profusely for my benefactions to his "companion" that I was inclined to doubt his sanity in view of his cruelty to the starving cats a few hours before.

Most of the wandering flocks of sheep to be met with on the desert are owned by Basques, who are generally wealthy and travel in as luxurious a state as heat, dust and scorching winds will permit. One day I came upon the shepherd's head camp, situated in a sheltered spot near the foothills. The family was sitting under the shade of an awning

near the comfortable camp wagon, enjoying a bountiful luncheon of caviar sandwiches, Spanish olives and Chateau la Rose. Monsieur and Madame Guipuzcoa had heard of me from Pierre and I was cordially invited to join them. In the most naïve manner the host explained why he and his wife led a nomadic existence.

"To avoid," he said, "the abomination called taxes, I move my sheeps from Ventura before the assessor pirate comes to prey upon the poor. I hover on the border of Kern county and drive my sheeps into Inyo before he can impose the abomination. The free wools of your Clover Clevelan' they have much ruined us, who own the misfortunate sheeps, and the taxes — how you say it — would break the camel's back. I have ten thousand sheeps and as many lambs, and they are cut up into bunches of one thousand; with Pierre and Perdita at the head command. So that if by chance the assessor pirate should catch one or two bunches, the other sheeps escape the abomination. 'Tis a hard life and my wife she pine for Paris. When the wools again bring more moneys, we will leave the desert life and return to Paris or the dear old country. 'Tis a hard life — yes — but on Sundays, as in the far-off mountain home of the Pyrenees, the shepherds gather round and dance the single-stick and sing the dear old mountain *chansons*, while Marie, my wife, play sweetly the compliments on the catarrh."

A few days later the Guipuzcoas moved near our camp and we speedily became the best of friends. Miles from any human habitation except a few Indian huts, the society of these quaint people was a most welcome diversion. The shepherds, like their master and mistress, were Basques —of that mysterious people of the Pyrenees, whose language and origin are involved in obscurity. Monsieur Guipuzcoa was a large, handsome man, slow in thought and speech and remarkable only in his abject devotion to his plump and pretty wife, whose eyes were bright as diamonds and whose hair rivaled the sheath of a beetle's wing in glossiness. Pierre was a sort of relation. The solitary life of a shepherd is responsible for much insanity among the expatriated Basques. Their existence is almost the dreariest in the range of human experience. When feed was plentiful, a band of sheep would not move more than fifty miles in four or five months; and frequently, Pierre told me, he had spoken to no human being for three months at a time. So many of his shepherds had gone insane that Monsieur Guipuzcoa kept his flocks closely together and provided amusements at least once a week for the shepherds, instead of allowing them to become widely separated.

Pierre's love of the dogs and sheep and his devotion to his master's interests were the ruling passion of his life. Sleeping or waking he never left his charge. He spoke to the sheep as if they were endowed with intelligence and he believed they understood and answered him. It is a well-known psychological fact that by long association people grow to look alike; so Pierre, in time, came to resemble the sheep. His dull, patient pathetic eyes, fuzzy face and dust-colored, matted hair accentuated the likeness. There was only one person in the Guipuzcoa camp that Pierre did not love — Monsieur Blessier, the *chef*, who, as I soon discovered, was deeply enamored of Marie's plump charms.

One day soon after the sheepmen came to camp near us, I mounted Grit and was off for a ride before breakfast. The morning was one of rare and sensuous beauty, the fairest I have ever known on the desert. Mount Whitney towered clear-cut against the pale, opalescent sky, which was absolutely cloudless, as it often is for months at a time. The crystaline purity of the air and the scent of the lovely desert pinks were intoxicating to the senses, and nature in her morning mood was a rare and radiant enchantress. The silence was unbroken as the first rays of the sun gilded the peaks of the mountains and changed the gray gloom of the desert to a warm, amber glow. Myriads of squirrels and rabbits crept out, stood blinking stupidly for an instant, then leaped over the plains in

search of their morning meal. A lean, sneaking coyote here and there b ounded after a rabbit, but seldom secured one unless assisted by several of his kind.

Presently a faint, feathery cloud appeared in the north. It grew with wonderful rapidity; at first gray, then dun-colored, then black and ominous. I had learned to read some of the mysteries of the desert and this foretold a sand storm. And now it was upon me! Grit wheeled and galloped like a mad thing toward camp. The wind moaned like the sea. A hundred strident voices, each in a different key, swept past me. The sand rattled on my hat, filled my eyes, ears and nostrils and cut my face like a lash of scorpions. The heat grew intense and all was whirling, roaring, terrible darkness. I clung to the saddle in weakness and despair; but the brave little bronco bore me on, with an instinct that in the hour of peril rises superior to the highest powers of human intelligence.

Then I heard a cry of a woman's voice. "Do not desert me, for the love of God and the angels! Jacques! Jacques! you could not be so cruel!"

It was Madame Guipuzcoa.

A man spoke. "It is your life or mine," he said. "Life is sweet, I will not yield it up. Lie close to the ground and cover your head with your gown. Your husband will search for you when the storm is over. Farewell, angel of my life."

It was Monsieur Blessier. He and Marie had run away; and now in a moment of supreme peril he was deserting her to save his own life.

I called to the shrieking woman, for it had grown so dark that I could not discern Grit's ears. With a cry of joy she crept toward me, and I took her in my arms and we lay down close to the faithful little bronco, for he had instinctively buried his muzzle in the sand. After what seemed an age, the storm abated and we proceeded toward camp, Marie riding behind me and chattering like a magpie.

"Monsieur Blessier, the beast," she said, "had long loved me, or professed to. Often he urged me to flee with him, and at last I yielded. The sheeps life — oh, it is so hard for me, who have so much lived in Paris! My husband had gone to Keeler and I sent Pierre to the camp below, telling him the coyotes had there eaten many sheeps. Then at daylight we left. Jacques mounted on the horse, I on the burro. We took much moneys — I have it all here in my bodice — and we carried wine and food. When we stopped to breakfast, the horse got away. Jacques swore much oaths, but we both mounted the burro and went on. Then came the storm. We were lost. The burro could no longer carry two, and Jacques — the beast — he deserted me. But he has not the moneys!"

The little woman laughed merrily. She was ignorant as a bird — a heartless little creature of that womankind which good and true men most adore.

We never heard of Monsieur Blessier. Whether he found the death of the desert (as were poetic justice) or was carried safely to some camp by the burro, we never knew.

There was no sign of life about the sheepman's camp. The first intimation we had of a tragedy was when we came across the dead body of Perdita, Pierre's dog. I opened the tent door. Across the Persian rug by Marie's cot lay Pierre, shot in the heart, a revolver clasped in his hand. Pinned to one corner of the rug was a bit of paper. Marie translated the words which were in the Euscara language. "Farewell, master. I have been unfaithful to my trust. Pierre."

"It does not implicate me," said Marie, "and my husband will think he died because of the sheeps the coyotes ate. You will not tell?" And I kept my counsel.

We buried them deep in the desert sands, faithful Pierre and Perdita, and rolled a great stone over the grave that they might crumble undisturbed by the jackals of the desert.

The next day Marie divided her time between reading for the fourth time her favorite novel, and trilling in her sweet, fresh voice the pretty ballads of Béranger—for Monsieur Guipuzcoa, who sat by Pierre's grave, mourning the loss of his "misfortunate" servant, had promised to take her to Paris as soon as the "sheeps" were sold in the fall.

Los Angeles.

OUR SKY.

BY CHARLOTTE PERKINS STETSON.

They have a sky in Albion—
At least they tell me so;
But she will wear a veil so thick,
And she does have the sulks so quick,
And weeps so long and slow—
That one can hardly know.

Yes, there's a sky in Albion!
She showed herself of late;
And where it wasn't white or grey
It was quite bluish—in a way—
But near, and full of weight,
Like an overarching plate.

Our sky of California!
Such light the angels knew
When the strong, tender smile of God
Kindled the spaces where they trod
And made all life come true—
Deep, soundless burning blue!

London, Eng.

THE SONG OF THE MISSIONARY'S HEART.

San Diego, 1769.

BY ALBION W. TOURGEE.

His shrine, beside the silent sea,
(*As stood His cross by Galilee!*)
His light, beyond the verge of years,
(*My hope, that knows no hint of fears,*)
The Christ, Jesú! This truth He taught—
Whoso would win the love of God,
For love of man must first have wrought.
(*So my soul's peace is won for me,*
And loud, oh Lord, we sing to Thee!)

Mayville, N Y.

THE LOS ANGELES OIL FIELD.

BY W. L. WATTS.

THE operators in the Los Angeles oil-field state that the main stratum of oil-sand is from one hundred to one hundred and fifty feet thick, but that as a rule it is not productive all the way through. Comparing the opinions of well-drillers it appears to be the general opinion that on an average at least forty feet of the oil-sand may be put down as pay dirt.

Let us tentatively admit that the Second Street Park oil field at Los Angeles, as far as developments have shown, derives its oil from a stratum of sand carrying about ten per cent of oil ; that the said stratum is about forty feet thick, and has an area of about four million square feet. Such stratum would contain in round figures about 2,850,000 barrels of oil. A careful canvass of all the oil producers of Los Angeles shows that last year the Los Angeles oil-field produced 729,695 barrels of oil, about one-fourth of our theoretical total contents of the sand, and no inconsiderable amount was produced in 1894. How much of the remaining 2,000,000 barrels of oil can be obtained by pumping? There do not appear to be many factors on which to base an estimate. We must bear in mind that the oil is heavy oil; that the gas pressure in the Los Angeles wells was never very great. Therefore the probabilities are that even after a well has ceased to yield enough oil to pay for pumping every day, providing the wells do not become filled with water or choked with sand, small quantities of oil might be pumped from them for quite a long period. Moreover, although there is such a forest of derricks at Second Street Park they are by no means uniformly distributed over the four million square feet which we, by the way of a rough estimate, put down as oil-sand. In March 1896, there were 330 wells in this oil field, and these wells vary from 560 feet to more than one thousand feet in depth. Allowing to each well say five thousand feet, as they are now distributed, it would seem that there must be more oil land in the area we calculated yet to be heard from. The prevailing dip of the formation as seen at the surface at Second Street Park is S. 10° W, although there are aberrations from that azimuth. An examination of the outcropping oil-sands and the rocks which enclose them, and a comparison of the depth at which the oil-sand has been struck in the different wells, shows that the oil-sands and the enclosing rocks are practically conformable. The general direction of the "oil-line" is east and west Except in the case of a few shallow wells, all the prospect wells drilled outside the Second Street Park oil-field have proved unsuccessful.

A review of the situation leads to the conclusion that the best results will be obtained by following the strike of the productive oil yielding formation, rather than by sporadic prospecting. When a point is reached where the formation is broken, in the absence of any rock exposures to prove that the geological disturbance is other than local, several hundred feet should be passed over and prospecting be recommenced, still in the direction of what had been previously proved to be the strike of the oil-yielding rocks Accurate drilling records should be kept, from which a profile of the oil-yielding strata might be made, and by which an engineer could trace the course of the oil-sand.

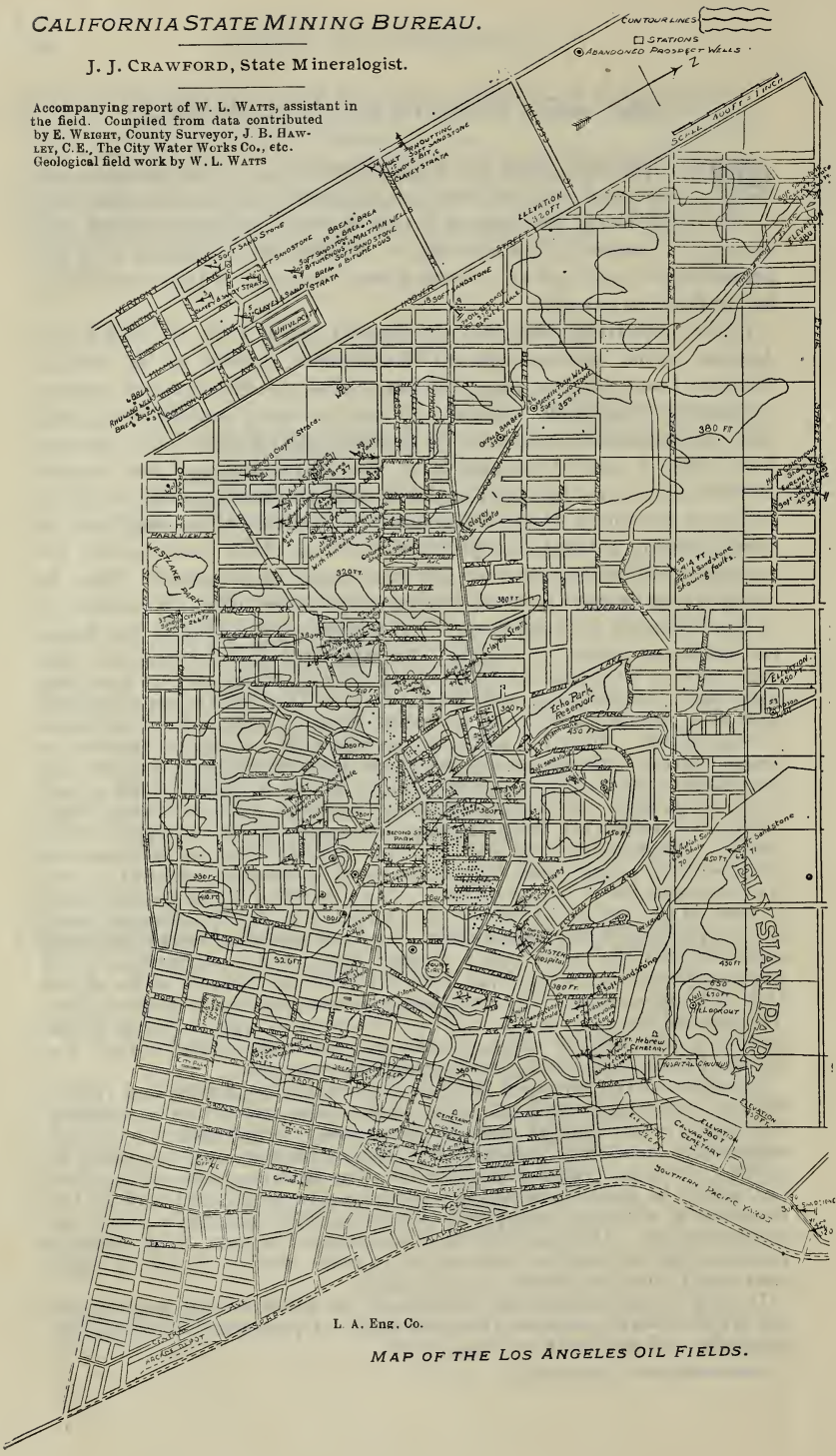
In view of the fact that the direction of the strike and the angle of the dip are somewhat irregular, the safest mode of procedure is to progress gradually and not make too long jumps.

State Mining-Bureau. See next page.

CALIFORNIA STATE MINING BUREAU.

J. J. CRAWFORD, State Mineralogist.

Accompanying report of W. L. WATTS, assistant in the field. Compiled from data contributed by E. WRIGHT, County Surveyor, J. B. HAWLEY, C.E., The City Water Works Co., etc. Geological field work by W. L. WATTS



MAP OF THE LOS ANGELES OIL FIELDS.

TO CONSERVE THE MISSIONS AND OTHER HISTORIC LANDMARKS OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

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J. T. Bertrand, Official Photographer

The Landmarks Club is a year old. Its first annual meeting was held in Los Angeles, November 17. Reports by the president and secretary showed that in its one year the Club has succeeded in the complete safeguarding of the most beautiful of the Missions —San Juan Capistrano, founded in 1776 by Fray Junipero Serra himself. Every important building there has been so strengthened that it will stand for 100 years to come ; and one year ago all of them were in such decay that they would have been absolutely lost with five years more of neglect ; and some of them with one year. Nearly $1400 has been raised and applied in this work ; and it is astonishing how much has been secured with that sum.

With this handsome achievement at its back, the Club enters upon its second year with larger confidence for larger work. Everyone has felt that the Missions should be preserved ; nearly everyone has feared that they could not be. The Landmarks Club is here to prove that it can be done and is being done.

The Club has a 10-years' lease at Capistrano, with preference as purchaser in case that property should ever be for sale. It has now secured the same extraordinary privileges at the fine and far larger Mission of San Fernando Rey ;* and is engaged in raising the necessary $2000 to make the repairs which will save from utter destruction that enormous ruin.

$1000 will be required before work can begin—for a third-of-an-acre tile roof is not to be stripped. and the walls exposed, without knowing when one can replace the roof. But the Club intends to raise that considerable sum before the heaviest of this winter's rains shall have wrought their havoc at San Fernando.

The Club during the year has also killed off a movement to transform the historic Plaza of Los Angeles into a market ; and is now engaged in a fight to prevent a blotting out of historic street-names in the same city.

At the conclusion of the reports the Club unanimously elected as its first Honorary Life Member Judge Richard Egan of Capistrano - to whom the success of the work there is so greatly indebted—and as its second, Miss Tessa L. Kelso, now of New York, who did the first organized work in behalf of the Missions.

The former board of directors was unanimously re-elected for 1897.

After this annual election, the Club's magnificent set of stereopticon views of all the Missions was exhibited.

All memberships lapse with the last day of 1896. It is hoped and believed that every present member will early in 1897 renew his or her subscription, and that many new members will come in. During the first year of its existence the Club's membership has grown to nearly 400. It is also presumed that all the generous donors who have given larger sums will repeat or better their liberality with the new year and the new work.

In the contributions of services and material, several omissions have intentionally been made. The directors have given their services and paid their own expenses therein, as a matter of course. There are no salaries, and no "running expenses." Every dollar received is net to the work. And by his special request the services of Mr. Egan— which have had a cold cash value of several hundred dollars—have not

*See pages 12-17.

been charged specifically to his credit. Nor has the LAND OF SUNSHINE claimed other credit for the $700 worth of space it has given, than the pleasure of doing a genuine good to the land it loves.

Membership in the Landmarks Club is $1 a year; and there are no other fences. The Club, which is preserving these historic monuments primarily for the sake of Southern California, but secondarily for all thoughtful Americans, feels doubly entitled, now that it has so handsomely proved what it can do, to call upon thoughtful men and women everywhere to aid in preserving the most admirable ruins in the United States.

It is intended to hold a course of lectures in Los Angeles, this winter, in behalf of the Club's work. Excursions to the Missions are also contemplated; and probably other entertainments.

CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE CAUSE.

Previously acknowledged, $1344.50.

New Contributions: Maj. Geo. H. Bonebrake, $2; F. W. Stein (stereopticon slides), $2; W. H. Wilson (stereopticon expert, services), $3.50; Albion W. Tourgee (author of "A Fool's Errand"), Mayville, N. Y., $1.50; Homer P. Earle, $1; Miss Alice J. Stevens (notary and typewriter), $1.

$1 each: U. S. Senator Stephen M. White, Mrs. S. M. White, Miss Mary Workman, Mrs. Wm. H. Workman, Hon. Wm. H. Workman, Rev. A. J. Meyer, Mrs. Percy W. Hoyle, Dr. Granville MacGowan, Mrs. Granville MacGowan, all of Los Angeles.

THE JOURNEYS OF CORONADO.

AS every student of early America knows, the explorations of Francisco Vasquez de Coronado in 1540–42 were the most remarkable that have ever been made on this continent; and it is a pitiful commentary on our scholarship that so little genuine research has been given to this fascinating topic. Gen. J. H. Simpson, U. S. A., wrote a brief but highly valuable treatise in a past generation to identify the route of the great explorer who pried into the secrets of the great American desert three centuries and a half ago. Bandelier incidentally touched upon certain features of Coronado's marches; but his promotion to the larger field of South America precluded the completion of the definitive monograph on Coronado which he had in hand. And H. H. Bancroft's undigested jumble, aggravated by a vicious judgment, was no gain to the field.

But luckily a new and earnest student has arisen to exploit this fascinating theme. George Parker Winship, of Providence, R. I., who published in 1894 a careful translation of the *Letter of Coronado* to Charles V, and of the anonymous *Relacion del Suceso* of the same journey,* is now prosecuting a more ambitious work. He has just published an extremely valuable bibliographical index of *Works Useful to the Student of the Coronado Expedition.* This list, reprinted in advance from Mr. Winship's larger work in the 14th *Report* of the Bureau of Ethnology, is of the first importance to every student of the Southwest. It lists over 250 works on the subject, of which a hundred are original Spanish sources, 115 English works of varying importance, 7 in French, 10 in Italian and 8 in German. Of the English authorities there are quoted 17 works by Bandelier, 3 by Lewis H. Morgan, 5 by F. H. Cushing, 5 by F. W. Hodge, 3 by Cosmos Mindeleff, 1 by Washington Matthews, 2 by Gen. J. H. Simpson, 5 by G. P. Winship, 1 each by Justin Winsor, John Fiske, Geo. Bancroft, H. H. Bancroft, E. G. Squier and Lord Kingsborough, 3 by Wm. H. Holmes, 4 by Chas. F. Lummis, 1 by J. G. Bourke, and so on.

Mr. Winship's monograph in the Smithsonian report is being looked for with much interest, since it promises to be one of the most valuable contributions we have ever had to the history of the discovery and exploration of the Southwest. He is a well-equipped and earnest investigator; and his labors are making fully accessible to English readers for the first time one of the most romantic chapters in our history.

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*In the "American History Leaflets," A. Lovell & Co., N. Y.

DAYBREAK IN VENTURA.

BY SHARLOT M. HALL.

The sunrise drifted in across the sea,
  And lay in rosy light upon the palms
That stretched their green leaf-fingers down to me
  Like beggars asking alms.

I tossed them each a coin of memory
  From out her garnered store;
Some pictured dream of olden Araby
  Or Tunis' white-walled shore.

The dawn-wind waked the pepper trees again,
  And whispering music made;
And on the Mission's Moorish turrets then
  The early sunbeams played.

Along the wharf the little wavelets sped,
  Playing at hide and seek;
And on the sea-line Anacapa's head
  Rose up all bare and bleak.

Behind the sleeping town the sea-mist's lace
  Veiled hill and mountain dome;
I heard a step, a word, and raised my face—
  Morning and Love had come.

Prescott, Arizona.

AN INDIAN RUSE.

BY ELLA S. HARTNELL.

AFTER the secularization of the Missions on the Pacific coast, the Indians—bereft of the care of the Padres, and driven by hunger—became very troublesome as thieves. They would risk their necks to obtain possession of a fat old mare from a corral, but disdained the skinny, wild horses that roamed over the plains. At night, when the horses of a family were corralled it was the custom to put a bell on a gentle old mare, so that the tinkling would give assurance of "All's well," or its silence would indicate danger.

One stormy night, a large band of fine horses was put into a corral, and the vaqueros went to sleep lulled by the falling rain, and the tinkling bell. About midnight one of the vaqueros awoke, and heard the bell as usual, then went to sleep again. In the early morning hours he awoke and listened for the bell. There was an ominous silence. The vaqueros hurried to the corral and found every horse gone. The Indians had come in the night and taken all but one horse, and that the fleetest of the band. On this horse an Indian had sat all night and kept the bell ringing to lull suspicion, then made his escape on the same horse. Far out on the plains, the vaqueros saw him going like the wind, and not one horse left on the ranch to follow the thief.

Salinas, Cal.

THE FOOT OF THE CLASS.

Boston is the most characteristic and most lovable city in the United States — possibly because it is the most ignorant. New York knows a little less books and a little more horizon, but has lost simplicity, and will never again be able to do anything single-heartedly. But Boston — well, Boston, even when she makes a fool of herself, does it so all over and head-first that no generous soul can forbear to love her.

If any other American city had refused the gift of Mac Monnies's wonderful statue — for of course no city outside of America could be so absurd if it tried — it would have been a sheer vulgarity. But with Boston it is different. The usually superficial Max O'Rell stumbled upon a great moral truth when he called the Bostonians "educated beyond their intellects." They felt that the most perfect bacchante in existence, being put in their Public Library, would be too much for Boston morals—and they probably know their own weakness best. Feeling so, they dared say so, in face of the laughter of the civilized world. It is a gallant thing to have the courage of your convictions. But it is a pity to have the convictions of an itching tabby-cat.

Ignorance is not the inability to discuss carpenter's tools; it is blindness to the architecture generally but not necessarily indebted to such tools. The most ignorant city in the United States is that which has the most splendid monument to books and the most splendid disregard of the universal Body-Human upon which books are merely the fleas.

SETTING THE PACE.

So far as heard from, Southern California is the only portion of the United States which is doing active, incorporated work for the preservation of historic landmarks. Of course no other section, outside of the Southwest, has such magnificent relics to preserve, or so many of them; but the country at large is very much neglecting what it has. In (and thanks to) this cultured community, the Landmarks Club is doing what decent intelligence demands should be done everywhere. Though barely a year old, this club has snatched from decay one noble monument of a century ago and established it for a hundred years to come; and is now beginning upon another. The preservation of the Missions San Juan Capistrano and San Fernando Rey might fairly shame many older and more populous communities into action.

SENSE ON TOP.

It was not even close! Politics as politics have no place in the Den; but when politics mean Americanism and sound government, they belong everywhere. The Lion begs to pause long enough to point that that is fact which he had no hesitation in printing as prophecy two months ago. The two coyotes on a moonlit hill were *not* a majority. The brains of the United States outvoted the mouth.

THINK A MINUTE.

The Lion has word that "Montezuma's Castle" on Beaver Creek, Arizona, has been undermined by careless excavators and is in danger of falling. It is one of the very finest cliff-buildings in existence, and by far the most accessible; and it would be

an outrage to let it fall. Public-spirited Arizonians will probably subscribe to save it, and this magazine will forward any subscription sent in for that purpose. A description and pictures of the Castle will also be published at once, to show how important a monument it is. And a campaign will be begun to get the government to make national reservations of this and others of the unique attractions of the Southwestern Wonderland. There is nothing like these wonders elsewhere in the world. Is the United States brawling fool enough to throw them away?

THERE AND HERE.

In the East, today, Nature is dead. Even the hectic flush of fall is over. The stark ground is rigid as a miser's fist. The naked trees, the perished flowers, the vanished birds—all bespeak death in the house. And in most places Nature has taken on her cold, white winding-sheet.

In California, instead of death we have the Resurrection and the Life. The first rains came a month ago, and made new heavens and a new earth. Ten days after them a universal emerald began to steal up under the browns of a perfect but rainless summer. A million wildflowers are budding, and in a few more weeks will carpet the land with infinite colors. The deciduous trees are like lace against the sky; but our innumerable evergreens—the graceful pepper, the picturesque eucalyptus, and all that splendid host, are refreshed for the new year. The dark green of the orange is dotted with mellowing globes of gold; and while the snow-crown lies upon our magnificent peaks—beside which the tallest mountain in the East is a pigmy—at their feet the incense of orange blossoms burdens the air. The roses that clamber to our ridgepoles burst every day into more lavish bloom. Nature rests in California, but never dies. The summer is the most perfect known to man, and there is no winter. And remembering these things, you need no longer wonder that Southern California has suddenly become populous with quarter of a million people of the class who have the brains and the money to live where they deem life worth while.

UP AND ON.

The sixth volume of the LAND OF SUNSHINE, which begins with this number, is intended to be better than any preceding volume. The magazine already has a reputation throughout the country for the beauty and novelty of its illustrations. It has already pictured California and the Southwest as they never were pictured before; and it has the material not only to continue this pleasant task, but to do so more graphically and more interestingly than ever.

The LAND OF SUNSHINE has also become widely known as the most concise magazine in the country. As a prominent critic has said, it "never beats out an idea to indecent thinness to fill space." Every page of it is condensed; and on its small frame it carries more "meat" than do many magazines of double its size.

Its articles are of wide range for a magazine of locality—so wide a range as would be impossible in any other locality than the Southwest. And besides being always "good reading," it contains every month some brief but solid contribution to knowledge by some recognized authority. This feature will grow.

Most of the historical documents bearing on Southwestern history have never been accessible to American students. Accurate translations and condensations of some of the most important Spanish sources relating to California, Arizona and New Mexico will be printed here.

The magazine aims to put everything in the briefest form, in this busy age; it aims to be welcome alike to the average intelligent reader and to the student. There are very few educated people in its field for whom it has not something of direct interest every month; and to those who desire knowledge as well as entertainment, it has become an indispensable hand-book to the Southwest.

HAVING passed, by some time, the Golden Age of literature, we befall the Age of Arrival, wherein we are. If business has betaken its feet anew, its gait is not a whit more changed since the day of our fathers than is the gait of literature. In neither does elbow-room remain for the loiterers that had the right-of-way no longer ago than one generation. He who should nowadays so messenger-boy his tales as Dickens did would find his "time" waiting at the office when he got back. If there has been perhaps no universal specific demand for prompter delivery, the boys have themselves unconsciously quit the habit of marbles at every corner and taken to running their errands in very fact. There may not be anywhere now that stately, unhasty, Antæan stride of the First Masters; but the average step of letters was never before so springy, direct and unpottering. There was never so little vogue of waste words, never such cult of the concise, never so straight a path to the colophon. To wallow in pathos, or shred humor to a finish, or forage speculation persists only about as much as unshorn poetic locks; the average writer of today trims both close. The reader is at last conceded a gleam of imagination and not overmuch of patience; and a hint is presumed to do him as well as the Grandisonian kick. The arrowy grace of Stevenson, the inexorable sweep of Kipling, might well have changed a fashion; but they are only masters and not creators in the new tendency. No man dare nowadays so squander the dictionary as was his privilege a dozen years ago. He may not have half the story to tell that his father had; but he will tell it more tolerably — very much because he better "knows when to let go."

A NEW STAR IN OUR SKY.

While the small fry of unknowable scribblers are too many to be stirred by anything short of an earthquake, the few Western writers who have any standing in the world of letters will be very glad to move along and make room for a newcomer, when they shall have read Elia W. Peattie's *A Mountain Woman*. It is distinctly an important contribution to the literature of and from the West; and if Mrs. Peattie can "keep her gait"—and sometimes improve upon it, as a writer must — she is going to have a very enviable place.

The eight short stories which make up this book are plenty uneven. The title story is by no means the best, nor even up to the best. It lacks crystalization. "Jim Lancey's Waterloo" is probably the strongest of its company; and a striking story it is — with one serious weak link. Even a silver man doesn't see his baby die and not turn a hair.

"The Three Johns," "A Resuscitation" and "Two Pioneers" are, despite small technical faults, fine human stories; and the whole book is unusually interesting and stirring.

Mrs. Peattie is neither so sure-handed nor so broadly Western as Mrs. Graham — whose *Stories of the Foothills* remain easily the foremost of Western tales in recent years — but she deals more with a field which the innocent Easterner presumes is all the West. She has neither the splendid grasp nor the splendid restraint of her more practiced "rival," nor yet the high art. But her point of view is excellent, her style is clear and direct, and she has in an unusual degree the faculty of telling a story. Her first book has made her calling and election sure in the little band of such Western authors as are respected at once by the genuine Westerner and the universal critic. The book is perfectly made. Way & Williams, Chicago. $1.25.

A SPOTLESS CONFIDENCE.

Many things that have long ached to be done still remain undone simply because a tradition of modesty remains even among writers. If there be any one plot which is a temptation to the novelist, it is an Immaculate Conception up to date. It is a tremendous theme; and that it has been so much let alone is striking proof that even the vanity of print has not yet wholly destroyed the sense of proportion. Our literary artists are hardly too reverent to have tried their hand at it; but evidently they have felt that the canvas was just a little too big for them.

"Martin J. Pritchard" — whose portrait shows "him" to be an eminently desirable young woman — has not been so easily deterred; and her novel *Without Sin* is an extraordinary piece of courage. It deals with a beautiful young Jewess who looks like a Madonna by Botticelli and desires to become one. She dreams dreams, and comes to the mania that she is to mother the Messiah for whom her people still wait. The easier part of her dream comes true; but the child turns out to derive from a scrub of an artist and a fainting-spell rather than from Jehovah.

I cannot sit with the too-conscious critics who are scandalized by Miss (or Mrs.) "Pritchard's" story. It is in no wise an immoral book, but an earnest, honest and decidedly interesting one. The delineation of the old Jew curio-dealer and of the Jewish middle society of London are very cleverly done. The author's sin is not of morals but of taste. She is not quite large enough to make vital so tremendous a plot — and frankly I do not know who is. The book is making much stir. H. S. Stone & Co., Chicago. $1.25.

AN AMBITIOUS TALE.

Another sufficiently audacious novel, in a wholly different line, is Percy Andreae's *The Vanished Emperor*. It takes the names of contemporary gods in vain, under mosquito-net disguises which are rather childish and wholly useless. The royal absentee is William of Germany — the remarkable young man who may be all the fools that premature scribblers claim for him, and may be something else. It is too early in the game to make a reasonable estimate of him; but at any rate he is no mollusc.

The novel is not intentionally impudent, though Mr. Andreae's ideas of respect are somewhat vague — and one may smile at thought of William or von Bismarck if by any miracle they should ever see the apologies he lifts toward them. It is a dangerous experiment for an everyday man to make great men the puppets of his little stage; and the author seldom justifies his familiarity. Still, the *Vanished Emperor* is ingenious and entertaining; and anyone who gets fairly into it will read it through. Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago. $1.25.

A GOOD STORY.

It would be worth while to read *Checkers, a Hard Luck Story*, by Henry M. Blossom, Jr., if only as an education in the most contagious and vivid slang now extant. But the book is more

than that. The hard luck of the mercurial "Checkers" works up into a human document of no mean interest; full of humor and with much unaffected pathos. It is a character-study much better done than the average; and portrays a type none of us would like to be but any of us would feel better for having known. Of the mechanical beauty of the book it is enough to say that it is published by H. S. Stone & Co., Chicago. $1.25.

ANOTHER CALIFORNIA CONTRIBUTION.

Frank Cramer, of Stanford University, has issued an earnest and instructive study of *The Method of Darwin*. He justly holds that as an educational factor a fair comprehension of the methods by which such a man as Darwin worked out his tremendous discoveries is worth all the abstract logic a student could bolt from a text-book in a lifetime; and with entire sympathy and considerable luminousness he marks the itineraries of the master mind. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago. $1.

A MEAN GRAVE-ROBBER.

One of the most impudent and shameful sneakthieveries on record is perpetrated in the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* of Sept. 25, page 8. An anonymous despoiler of the dead there prints a story called "A Disciple of Black Art." The story is wholly and deliberately stolen from the late H. C. Bunner's "Zozo"—one of the famous *Short Sixes*. As if to prove his rascally intent beyond peradventure, the thief has changed the names of the characters. The *Short Sixes* are copyrighted; and it is to be hoped that the friends of the dead Bunner will make the *Globe-Democrat* and its contributor sweat.

THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER.

The *Revista de Chihuahua*—edited by such a gentleman and scholar as Dr. Miguel Marquez—is a handsome example of what modern Mexico is doing in the way of monthlies. Chihuahua is a fine town of less than 20,000 people, but its magazine is a very creditable one in contents and typography. The illustrations are unusually well-done. Among the important recent contents is the historian Icazbalceta's keen and conclusive analysis of the famous myth of the Virgin of Guadalupe.

Sui Seen Far (Chinese Lily, her name means), who has contributed to this magazine several short stories of American-Chinese life, is much more "on the inside" of her theme than are most of those who pretend to depict the expatriated John. Though an American girl by birth, education and appearance, she is the daughter of a Chinese lady, and shows deep sympathy and insight for the maternal race. Her stories are concise, direct and of excellent color; and her unaffected portrayals of a strange, bare, misunderstood but human life are decidedly interesting.

The Dodge Book and Stationery Co., San Francisco, has published a very attractive little edition of the *Rubaiyat* of Omar Khayyám, Edward Fitzgerald's translation, "life" and notes. Paper, 25 cents.

A northern contemporary declares that the *Overland* "should be kicked out of the public schools of California," into which it has gophered under false pretenses. There is no need of excitement. The law of gravitation will take care of the matter. Nothing of the intellectual and moral caliber of the *Overland* can keep up in public schools anywhere.

Geo. W. Cable is editing at Northampton, Mass., a little monthly named *The Symposium*. It is a handsome promoter of home courses of reading.

F. W. Hodge, of the Bureau of Ethnology, has reprinted from the *American Anthropologist* his instructive and valuable paper on *Pueblo Indian Clans*.

Dr. T. S. Palmer, of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., whose excellent monograph on *The Jack Rabbits of the United States* has been noticed in these pages, hails from Pomona, Cal.

The *Argonaut* has a right to feel happy over the result of the campaign. It made the most effective fight for sane government of any weekly in the West.

THE LAND WE LOVE
(AND HINTS OF WHY)

L. A. Eng. Co. *THE OLD PICO HACIENDA* Photo by Jas. A Smith.

Beside the San Gabriel river are the adobe ruins of the patriarchal home of Don Pio Pico, last Mexican Governor of California.

Commercial Eng. Co. *THE BABIES' PARADISE.* Photo. by Karle Wills.

There are babies everywhere ; but it isn't everywhere that American babies have outdoor birthday parties in midwinter. In Southern California they do ; and these Redlands youngsters are taking theirs.

L. A. Eng. Co.

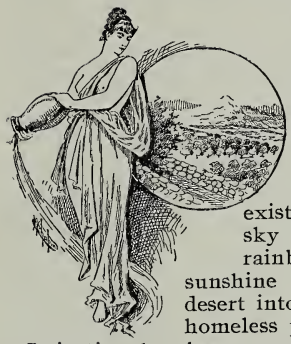
MT. SAN ANTONIO.

From Painting by Elmer Wachtel.

This magnificent peak, 10,120 feet in altitude, snow-capped three-fourths of the year, is one of the dominant figures in the Southern California landscape. It is visible from almost everywhere ; and from Los Angeles in winter is one of the most exquisite sights in North America.

THE IRRIGATION CONGRESS.

BY FRED L. ALLES.

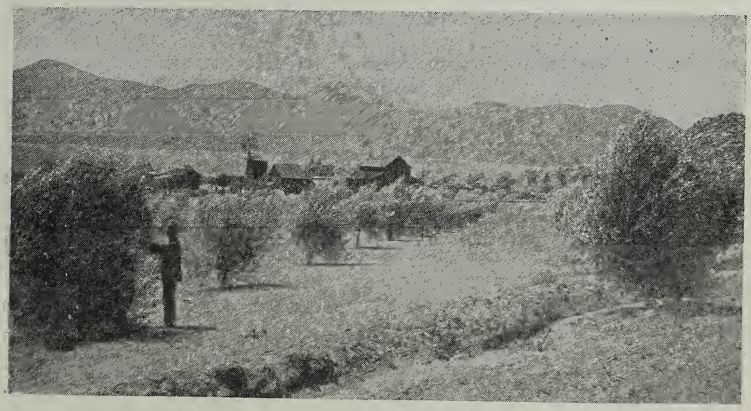


THE antiquity of irrigation is established by a quotation from Genesis 2:10, to the effect that "A river went out of Eden to water the Garden, and it was divided into four heads." Irrigation is the question of the future in arid America. It is more important than that of silver or the tariff. It is the question of existence. The rainbow spanning the arching sky is composed of sunshine and water. The rainbow of promise for the arid west, is that sunshine and water will change it from a voiceless desert into a place fit for homes for millions of now homeless people.

Irrigation has been practised on the American continent from its earliest settlement, and the occasional discovery of evidences of canals and ditches of a prehistoric period show that it was always a necessary factor in sustaining life in the arid West.

The early settlers of the Latin races in the inter-mountain region of the far Southwest were content to use water freely and labor sparingly in order to produce the little food necessary for their sustenance. A small patch of corn, beans, and melons, along the edge of a running stream, from which the water could be carried by gravitation, without manual labor or the exercise of ingenuity, was considered sufficient progress in the science of irrigation. The policy of *mañana, mañana* confined these little patches of garden to limited areas, subsistence only was desired, and profit was unthought of.

The advent of the Anglo-Saxon into this virgin field, first through the thirst for gold in the earth to California, and, afterward, the pioneering into Utah and Idaho for religious freedom, created new conditions. Men who would brave the hardships of a trip across the rugged mountains, through a savage-guarded country, would not be content with mere subsistence on a primitive plane of life. These were ambitious pioneers, and they wanted the comforts of civilization for themselves and dowry of competence for their children.



Union Eng. Co. A YOUNG IRRIGATED ORCHARD. Photo. by Maude.

Patches of alfalfa and corn, producing food for man and beast, were soon followed by orchards and vineyards, furnishing luxuries for the industrious and a competence for the provident.

Water courses were quickly prëempted, small streams were enlarged by cleaning away obstructions, and, afterward, by boring into the mountains. The nearby streams being soon claimed, the far-off sources of supply were then seized upon and a lavish expenditure of money, labor and time followed, to bring the precious water out upon the burning sands, pregnant with life, but lacking moisture. Damming the mountain streams in far-up valleys and cañons naturally followed, to save the winter's water for the summer's need. The search for gold was abandoned in many sections, and the search for water was substituted, because water made the return of gold certain in giving productive capacity to an otherwise barren soil.

Only a few years were necessary, a score as men's lives go, to bring an end to the water supplies to be had for the taking. But the pressure of population coming from the Eastern cities' congested districts was too great to be stopped and the demand continued for more water.

Land, the arid West has always had in abundance — good land — rich land — fertile in every constituent chemical element which goes to make soils fruitful, but needing the Aladdin's touch of water to make it fructify.

So, five years ago, in the summer of 1891, the men of genius in the West, interested in its future from the standpoint both of humanitarianism and self-interest, called for a meeting of the friends of irrigation to be held at Salt Lake City in September of that year. The original suggestion came from Wm. E. Smythe, then publishing the *Irrigation Age* at Denver, and it was cordially seconded by such men of national prominence as Senator Stewart, of Nevada, Geo. Q. Cannon, of Utah, John P. Irish and C. C. Wright, of California, Prof. Elwood Mead, of Wyoming, Judge J. W. Gregory, of Kansas, Senator David Boyd, of Colorado, and a large number of others. The call was issued by Gov. A. L. Thomas, of Utah, and the first Irrigation Congress was attended by delegates from ten States and Territories. The discussions were only general, covering all the phases of the irrigation problem, but finally determining that national help must be had to solve some of the questions arising. Committees were appointed on National Legislation and on State laws, but no definite work was ever done by either, mainly because no harmonious plan could be agreed on. This Congress was valuable because it brought together men interested in irrigation as a national issue and it paved the way for future work.

The second Congress was held in Los Angeles in October, 1893, and was international in character, being by far the most largely attended and most interesting ever held. Delegates were in attendance from fifteen different States and four Territories, and from France, Russia, Austria, Mexico, India, Canada, New South Wales, Peru and Ecuador.

This Congress was in session an entire week and adopted some formal policies which have since been crystalized in national and state legislation. It favored joint ownership of land and water because its members believed the titles indissoluble; arid land is worthless without water, and the land company deeding the one to the small land-holder should be compelled to also deed the other, and not hold him in pawn for life by charging an annual water rental.

It opposed the present Desert Land law because its members believed that it favors the control of vast bodies of land by corporations. Under the existing law a man can take up 320 acres of desert land, if he can show water service for it, and corporations can use the names of their employés to control thousands of acres. A half section is about eight times as much land as a family requires for its subsistence in an irrigated district, and, with our rapidly increasing population, the neces-

sary acres for comfortable subsistence should be the family limit of ownership.

It favored the cession of the arid lands to the State because its members believed that the local supervision resulting therefrom, insuring the division of the land among actual settlers, was better than any national control could give us, under existing legislation. This has been partially accomplished in the Carey bill, passed by Congress in 1894.

It favored the State supervision of irrigation enterprises, because its members believed that the innocent purchaser of land and water should be guaranteed protection from the corporations, which too often sell ten thousand acres of land with water for only one thousand acres. The purchaser can easily measure his ten or twenty acres of land, but he cannot measure his water supply, and for this, the most vital item in his purchase, he must take the word of the seller. In too many cases in the arid West has it proved true that confiding human nature has been duped by designing rascals, and the Los Angeles Irrigation Congress placed itself on record as favoring a strict showing of water, by actual engineering measurement, supervised by a State commission, before an inch of it could be sold. This has been practically adopted by five or six Western States since the Los Angeles meeting.

The Congress of 1894 was held in Denver and was attended by delegates from eighteen States and Territories, and by representatives from Mexico and Canada. The Carey Arid Land Law had just been passed by Congress, and its author, Senator Carey, of Wyoming, was present and explained its purposes, and what he believed would be its practical results. Under its operation any State in the West can secure one million acres of arid land if it will make formal application for the same to the Secretary of the Interior, and will then provide a water supply for the land taken. The State must agree, also, to sell the land to actual settlers, in tracts of not more than forty acres, at the actual cost of reclamation. When this is done and the settler has built a house, planted a part of his land and is in occupation, the deed will pass directly from the United States to the possessor. This provision is designed to prevent the acquisition of large tracts of land by corporations, and would also operate to prevent State speculation in the lands.

The Denver Congress asked the general government for two things: the discovery and distribution of water.

Millions of acres of rich land lie in mountain valleys, susceptible of irrigation, on a large scale, but the undertaking is usually too stupendous for private capital to engage in. The government owes homes to its people so long as it can reasonably provide them. The government can make surveys of water courses and sources of supply in mountain districts, through its engineering corps; determine where these waters can best be used; lay out storage and drainage districts; survey the lands and have them placed on the market for public sale, limited to citizens of the United States and those who have declared their intention to become such; and sell them at a price covering the actual cost of surveys and attendant expenses. Nothing definite has resulted from this demand, but the agitation of the question will result in its final adoption by the government.

The Denver Congress, at the request of delegates from Kansas and Nebraska, asked the government to spend in water survey, test wells and exploration of underground supplies in those two States, the vast sums of money paid to the general government by land buyers and settlers for lands in Western Kansas and Nebraska, which were supposed to be humid or sub-humid, but which have proved to be semi-arid in character. This just and humane request has not yet been granted.

The Congress of 1895 was held at Albuquerque, in September, and was attended by delegates from all the Southwestern States and Terri-

tories, and by the representatives from Canada and Mexico, but the entire Northwest was unrepresented.

Here, for the first time, the work assumed a local tone. The discussions were more on the plane of State or district conventions, and in this were a disappointment to the leaders in the movement. The members of the National Committee were enthusiastic in their work, and they were heartily aided by the local committees, but the fact cannot be overlooked that much of the distinctively broad and national charteristics of the previous congresses were lacking. Although some good papers were read and some very encouraging discussions were indulged in, the general tone of the papers and discussions related mainly to methods of irrigation, value and duty of water, fruit prices and cultivation, soil, tillage and such like questions, while the broad issues involved in irrigation as a national question were scarcely touched on.

The Congress of 1896 will be held in Phoenix, December 16th to 19th and the famous Salt River Valley settlement in "sun-kissed Arizona" will have an opportunity to show what can be done with brains, and money, and water. The programme contains the names of men of national reputation, and it is to be hoped that the high character of previous meetings of the Congress will be maintained.

Too much time has been devoted at previous meetings to the contest for the honor of holding the next Congress. This question should always be determined by the National Committee and never by the Convention, as by this method much ill feeling and local jealousy, which has cropped out heretofore, could be avoided. A central location for the Congress, near the masses of the people who are to become the future "lords of the desert," is much more to be desired than the mere gratification of an ambition to advertise a city.

The danger of localizing the movement is very great. It was started on broad national lines, and to live to a creditable future, it must be kept on the same plane. For there is yet much work to be done.

West of the one hundredth meridian farming is only a lottery, if the clouds are to be depended on for moisture; irrigation takes it from the domain of chance into the field of certainty; there is no crop-failure in irrigated districts. One million square miles of arid lands still remain in the West, which the government classifies as desert or pasture lands. There is sufficient to supply sixteen million families, a population larger than the census of 1890 gives to the entire United States. To discover water for this vast empire and to develop methods of distributing the water when found, is a work which calls for wise statesmanship, and it may well claim a prominent place in the minds of the men who are interested in the development of the West and in the general welfare of our country.

The Albuquerque Congress was also somewhat hindered in its deliberations on the national questions involved in the irrigation movement by the uncertainty regarding the constitutionality of the Wright law of California. Nearly every irrigation law in the West has been modeled on that act, and while its legality was being tested in the court of last resort, the leaders of irrigation enterprises in the West were loth to express themselves on their future needs. The Supreme Court of the United States having now declared that law constitutional it is quite likely that a new impetus will be given to irrigation development, and to the formulation of publicly approved plans for government aid on the lines marked out at previous meetings.

Los Angeles, Cal.

THE GARDENS OF INGLESIDE.

Mausard-Collier Eng Co. Photo. by Waite

ADIANTUM FARLEYENSE

THEY are not the Hanging Gardens of Babylon, nor yet the Floating Gardens of Tenochtitlan; but it is safe to say that the parterres of the Euphrates and Lake Tezcuco in all their glory were not arrayed like one of these. They are of a type possible only in this land of sunshine; and to the traveler from the East or from Europe they are nothing short of a floral miracle.

Under the brow of the mesa at the foot of the Sierra Madre; midway between Pasadena and Alhambra (and but a short walk or drive from the Pasadena electric-road power-house at the foot of Raymond hill) are the Ingleside Floral Co.'s gardens—thirty acres of scientific and perfect floriculture worth going a long journey to see.

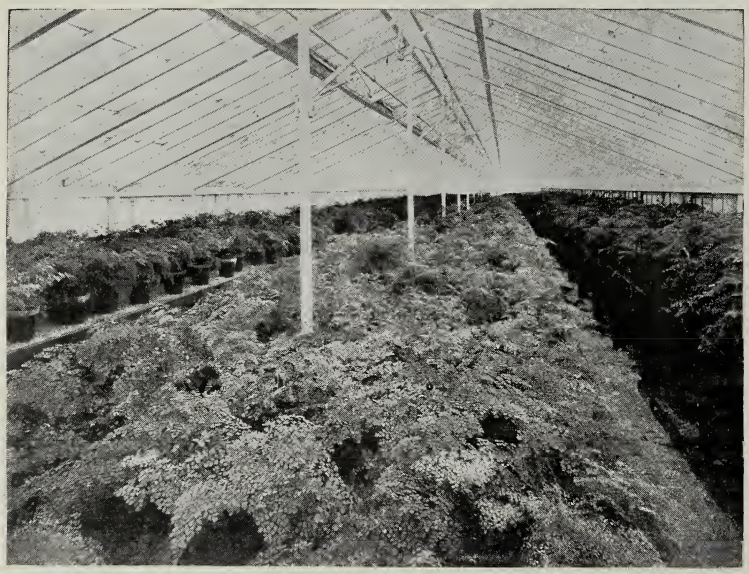
While there may be no essential connection between fighting gallantly for one's country in war time, and perfecting roses and ferns and lilies to make for beauty and grace in these piping times of peace—beyond the characteristic of doing well whatever one does—the fact remains that Capt. F. Edward Gray has been a success in both rôles. He has won new honors at Ingleside. A zealous and cultured botanist, he had followed floriculture in his native State (Massachusetts) long before he came to California—and only those who *know* flowers as well as love them can realize what it must mean to the scientific florist to exchange the half-hearted New England skies for the lavish skies of Southern California. The marvelous results achieved at Ingleside in four years—thanks to our generous soil and climate—could not have been reached in the East in less than a decade; and many of them could never be reached there at all.

It is only a matter of six years since the first project of raising roses under glass became successful in San Francisco; and to Capt. Gray belongs the honor of being a pioneer in a similar undertaking in Southern California.

Upon the southern verge of the blossoming acres of Ingleside are several big greenhouses, each twenty-five by one hundred and thirteen feet, covered with 8000 square feet of glass. A good deal of money has

been expended upon them, and they may, perhaps, rank as the finest commercial greenhouses of their kind upon the Pacific Coast.

In Southern California, flowers grow everywhere, the year round, out of doors—and in a beauty that is the despair of Eastern hothouses—and so long as Los Angeles was a small city, this superiority was enough. But with the rapid growth of this young metropolis, populated with the intelligent and the well-to-do from every part of the civilized world, there has arisen a demand for still greater perfection. There has been development not only of numbers but of taste; and with the increasing importance and refinements of social functions, the last exquisiteness of floral decoration has come to be sought. The Ingleside gardens not only meet this demand, but have done much to create it, by demonstrating the higher possibilities of flowers in this flower-land.



Mausard-Collier Eng. Co. *A HOUSE OF ADIANTUM CUNEATUM.* Photo. by Waite

One of the Ingleside greenhouses is given over exclusively to the cultivation of the delicate, long and slender stemmed roses, chiefly the incomparable "Bride," snowy as the winter head of San Antonio, and the tender, susceptible pink "Bridesmaid." It has been but very few years since Los Angeles became a city of enough weight to warrant the cultivation on a commercial scale of roses so exquisitely delicate that they cannot be brought to perfection in the open air, even in this semi-tropic paradise; but the time has evidently come. And as the demand grows, Ingleside will add new greenhouses, to bring these and other rare roses to a perfection, in stem, bud and foliage, hitherto undreamed of.

Next to the glass home of the spotless Brides and their blushing maids, is a greenhouse crowded with the fragile and exquisite *adiantum cuneatum*, popularly known as "maidenhair fern." It is a wonderful

sight, such a forest-in-miniature of these most delicate and graceful of plants.

Many, however, rank another *adiantum* (the *Farleyense*) as the true aristocrat in the plant world; and of this species Ingleside has a number of superb specimens. It is a native of the Barbados, introduced into this country in 1865, and here cultivated with very great success.

In another greenhouse is a great variety of the finest and rarest flowering plants, needed to supply the retail depot of the Ingleside Floral Company in Los Angeles.

A considerable acreage of the gardens, also, is covered with lath houses for the growing of similax, asparagus plumosus, and similar plants which require a partial shade.

Mausard-Collier Eng. Co. A HOUSE OF VARIOUS FERNS Photo. by Waite

It is Captain Gray's opinion that ten years from now all the desirable flowers sold in Los Angeles will be grown under glass; and he plans to keep up with the demand. But there is still a world of flowers grown out of doors; and among them the carnation is one of his specialties. There was long a curious notion in Southern California that this popular favorite could not be brought to perfection except on the very coast; but Ingleside has shattered this superstition. The half-score acres of matchless carnations at Ingleside, whose spicy breath the land-breeze carries sometimes across twenty-two miles of country and well out to sea, are a miracle of color as of fragrance. It is a fact that Ingleside carnations have come to be generally recognized as the finest grown anywhere; and as a little token of their standing, it may be mentioned that

the company sold 500,000 blossoms last winter in Los Angeles alone. The carnation, by the way, has had its ups and downs. Prior to 1850 it was a prime favorite in England and America; but in that year fell, for unexplained causes, into unredeemed neglect, and there remained till the reaction in public taste rehabilitated it. In our day the carnation—ranging, as its aromatic bloom does, through all shades from pure white to crimson—is one of the most attractive of outdoor plants, and one of the best-beloved. We speak, of course, of the remontant variety, and not of the ordinary border-pink.

Owing to the length of our rainless season and to other influences, there is a larger percentage of fertile seed grown in Southern California than anywhere else in the world; and at Ingleside an important branch of the floral industry is the raising of seeds and bulbs for the Eastern markets. Gratifying success was achieved last year with the bulbs of *Lilium Harrisi*, more generally known as the Bermuda lily. The

Mausard-Collier Eng. Co. *10 ACRES OF INGLESIDE CARNATIONS.*

blossom, a pure white emblem of peace and good will, is highly prized at Easter-time for church and house decoration.

But perhaps the most noteworthy achievement of Capt. Gray's skilled zeal has been the production of the famous "Ingleside hybrid gladiolus," to bring which up to its present standard seven years of patient study, experiment and care have been devoted. The result, gained by scientific and systematic hybridizing, is one of the great treasures to collectors and fanciers of the finest flowers. The bulbs of this wonderful gladiolus are not alone for local markets but are to be distributed through the centers of our Atlantic States and of Europe. Ahead of all competitors for certain classes of decoration, and perhaps unrivaled as a plant, the Ingleside gladiolus is likely to supersede even the orchid, for grace of habit and for its delicate coloring—which ranges all the way from pure white, through modest lavender, up to the richest crimsons and scarlets. The enormous blossoms, often double and generally round, are

Mausard-Collier Eng. Co. *A BENCH OF ADIANTUM FARLEYENSE.* Photo by Waite

borne on branching flower-spikes—sometimes five or six to the plant.

During the ensuing year a sufficient quantity of the amaryllis will have been grown to warrant its introduction to the market. The Ingleside variety bears the largest flower of this type grown in the world. It is trumpet-shaped, sometimes fully twelve inches in diameter, ranges in color from rich cream to vivid scarlet, and loses nothing in delicate beauty by its great size. As yet this magnificent specimen has been seen only by the favored few.

Two new varieties of the Canna (known respectively as "Austria" and "Italia," or the "orchid-flowering canna") were introduced from Italy by Capt. Gray about a year ago, and have been multiplied sufficiently to enter the market, where they have already roused the enthusiasm of connoisseurs. They flourish admirably here, and their blossoms rival many of the orchids.

To obtain all these brilliant results—and many others—the generous soil of Ingleside has been encouraged and reinforced with fertilizers, and supplemented with soils brought from a distance to suit particular plants. Especially it has had brains mixed with it, and affectionate care. All this has involved labor and expense to a large reckoning; but the results have justified them and will repay them.

L. A. Eng. Co. Photo. by Steckel

CAPT. F. EDWARD GRAY.

Mausard-Collier Eng. Co. *A PANORAMA IN WESTLAKE PARK.* Photo. by Maude.

Los Angeles,
queen of the southwest.

LOS ANGELES has always been a queen. She was born one, a hundred and six years ago, and baptized namesake of Our Lady, Queen of the Angels. The bulk of the sonorous Spanish name is lost, and *los angeles* of today are of a new and wingless category; but she herself has grown decidedly more angelic in form and feature. She has exchanged the shabby pinafores of her lean and neglected childhood for the full regal robes of a late and sudden maturity. And what she has lost in royal name she has gained in royal fact. She is queen today from the Pacific to Texas, a thousand miles; and from San Francisco to the Mexican frontier, five hundred miles again.

Half a million square miles is a reasonably roomy empire for an absolute monarch in these elbowing days; and only a very wide-awake queen could presume to hold so much, for long, against usurpers. But Los Angeles is going to keep her throne. She has no rival present or probable in the field. Of all this enormous realm — which is as big as all New England, and every other State that touches the Atlantic between Nova Scotia and the Gulf, with Ohio, Indiana and Illinois thrown in for fair measure — Los Angeles is logically and inevitably the head, social and commercial. San Francisco, it is true, leans against her

Union Eng. Co. COTTAGES ON FLOWER STREET. Photo. by Ellis.

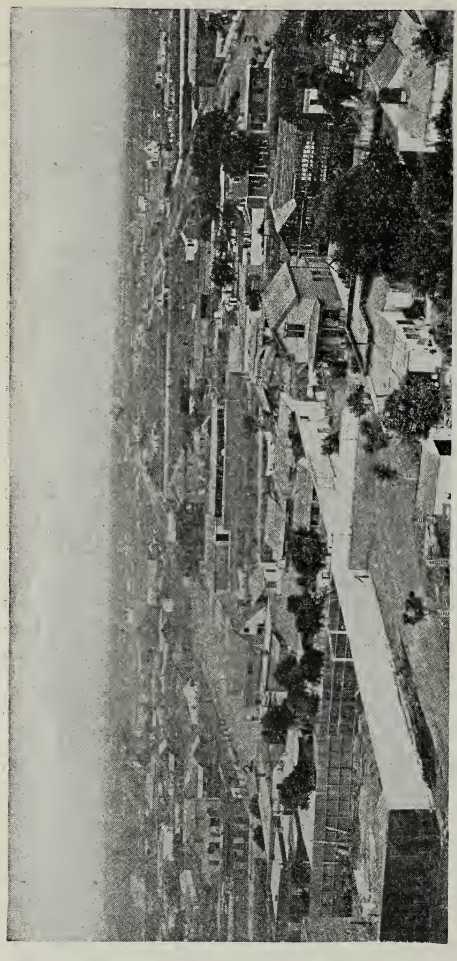


Photo. by Stanton.

LOS ANGELES IN 1880.

fences to the north; but in this field which was once all his, he has less and less to say as she has more and more. The old contempt and later jealousy of the one-time ragged "cow-county" princess has died away; and now San Francisco joins her admirers — albeit with some confusion at the altered relations.

If Los Angeles had the most atrocious climate and the ugliest face in the world, her strategic position would nevertheless insure her greatness. As it is, she has physical attractions which would guarantee a metropolis even if there were no commerce; and commercial advantages which would multiply her population even if she were "plain as mud." A city so doubly dowered in face and fortune has an inevitable future; and the size and importance of the tributary area make the measure of that outcome almost beyond reckoning.

Mausard-Collier Eng. Co. THE SAME VIEW IN 1896. Photo. by Waite.

Union Eng. Co. *A VISTA ON ADAMS STREET.* Photo. by Ellis.

©ommercial Eng. Co. THE COUNTY COURTHOUSE. Photo by C. S. Knight.

The whole Southwest is of the arid lands. Therefore in its rawness it was unattractive to the unthinking. But those who travel and study recognize that it is the climate fittest to live in and most profitable to work in. Under the arid skies, half the diseases that harass man lose half their terrors; and many of the deadliest are unknown. While the greenwooded, well-watered East (where we all went to school of the soil) drowns in periodic floods or shrivels with periodic drouths, this new, dry, bare land—where the rivers are brooks and the brooks are sandbanks—is the Land of the Golden Mean. Stark and brown and asleep as it was, it only waited the coming of its prince to waken it to eternal beauty. It is the country of a new art for the Saxon. Back yonder he farmed by luck, but here he farms by science. There he "made out" if the weather permitted; here he makes his own weather.

As the blackest alluvials of Ohio or Kansas are far less productive than the sands of California plus irrigation, so no city in the rich and

L. A. Eng. Co. Photo. by Waite.

1. BROADWAY AND SECOND. 2. SPRING AND FIRST STS.

Commercial Eng. Co.

A PUBLIC SCHOOL SCENE.

Photo. by Wesner.

Union Eng. Co. THE HOLLENBECK HOME FOR AGED WOMEN, AND PART OF HOLLENBECK PARK Photo. by Maude.

populous East has been so transformed in a decade as Los Angeles has.

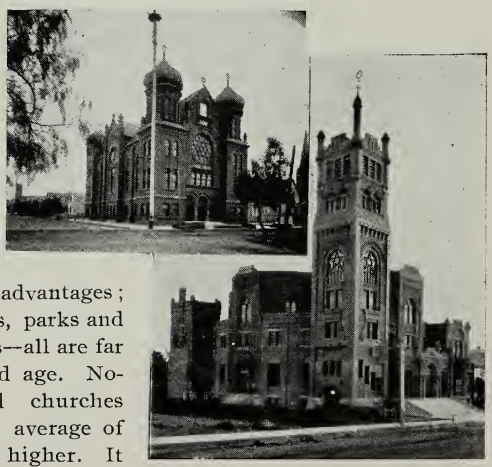
If any son of a prophet might have come a dozen years ago into the sleepy, unpaved, adobe-built, half-Mexican pueblo which was Los Angeles even so recently, and tried to deliver a forecast of the decade to come, he could not have kept his own face straight. If he had predicted that in such time the 12,000 population was to be multiplied by nine or ten; that the shabby one-story mud buildings of Spring and Main streets were to be replaced with quarter-of-a-million-dollar blocks;

L. A. Eng. Co. THE STIMSON BUILDING. Photo. by Waite.

L. A. Eng. Co. ADAMS STREET. Photo. by Fletcher.

that for six miles square the dusty lanes and empty fields were to be dotted with tasteful homes; if he had talked of $750,000 sewers, and $500,000 court-houses, and $200,000 city halls, and four million dollar street railways, and all that sort of thing—why, no one would have bothered even to laugh at him. For there were more entertaining (because more possible) idiots here then to be listened to.

But the impossible has happened. Los Angeles has today a population between 100,000 and 110,000. The school census of 1896 gives 20,679 children of school age. It has a greater number of magnificent buildings for its size, and of beautiful homes in proportion to the total list of dwellings, than any other city in the United States. Probably in no other city of 100,000 do so great a proportion of the people dwell in homes of their own. It has better street transit than any other equal population in the world; and better than exists in many of our greatest cities. Its streets are unperfected yet; but they compare honorably with those of Eastern towns finished for half a century. Its facilities of water, lighting, drainage; its social, educational and religious advantages; its stores, railroads, banks, parks and philanthropic institutions—all are far in advance of its size and age. Nowhere are schools and churches thicker; nowhere is the average of culture and intelligence higher. It is the only educated large population in the United States assembled *by*



L. A. Eng. Co. Photos. by Pierce.

1. THE JEWISH SYNAGOGUE
2. SIMPSON TABERNACLE, M. E.

Mausard-Collier Eng. Co. THE CHILDS PLACE. Photo. by Putnam.

choice. Not ten per cent. of its citizens were born in it. They are here because they have elected Los Angeles as the best city in America to live in — better even than the places where they were born and bred.

Union Eng. Co. ON FIGUEROA STREET. Photo. by Ellis.

This collective compliment is paid at general expense; for these people have given up homes respectively in every important town of the East, and in every civilized country of the world. And they came not in a

L. A. Eng. Co. STATE NORMAL SCHOOL. Photo by Maude.

Commercial Eng. Co. *IN THE CALIFORNIA CLUB.* Photo. by Stiffler.

Commercial Eng. Co. Photo. by Fletcher.
THE BRYSON-BONEBRAKE BLOCK.

rabble gold-rush nor an Oklahoma avalanche of failures, but in deliberate choice of the better *home*.

To those who have never left the East, it is impossible to convey by words any comprehension of such evolution as has been here. They cannot remotely realize how much more of energy there really is in man than a "conservative" environment permits him to discover. Los Angeles has done in ten years what a town of her class in the East would be lucky to accomplish in forty—and she is just finding her gait. The next decade will be more productive than the last; for such a population is like a

snowball — the bigger it gets, the faster it rolls. A great deep-water harbor (for which Congress has already made the appropriation); the additional transcontinental railroad (our third) which will follow the harbor; the vast addition every year to the products of the soil as millions of young fruit-trees come into bearing; the rising tide of wealth and intelligence and American energy that pours in steadily — these are some of the things which are to work new wonders in this land whose story reads almost like a chapter from the Arabian Nights. Not so near — but inevitable — is the building of the Nicaragua canal; and that will be enough for the Southwest.

Los Angeles is already one of the most beautiful cities in the country, and will probably be the most beautiful of all. It is unsurpassed in healthfulness, wealth and good order. It is a city of lovely homes, of cultured, well-to-do people; with Eastern education and Western cordiality. And as for its material foundation, it is the verdict of those who travel observantly that it has weathered these latter years of business depression more comfortably and with fewer failures than any other city in the United States.

L A Eng Co. THE WILCOX BLOCK. Photo. by Stiffler.

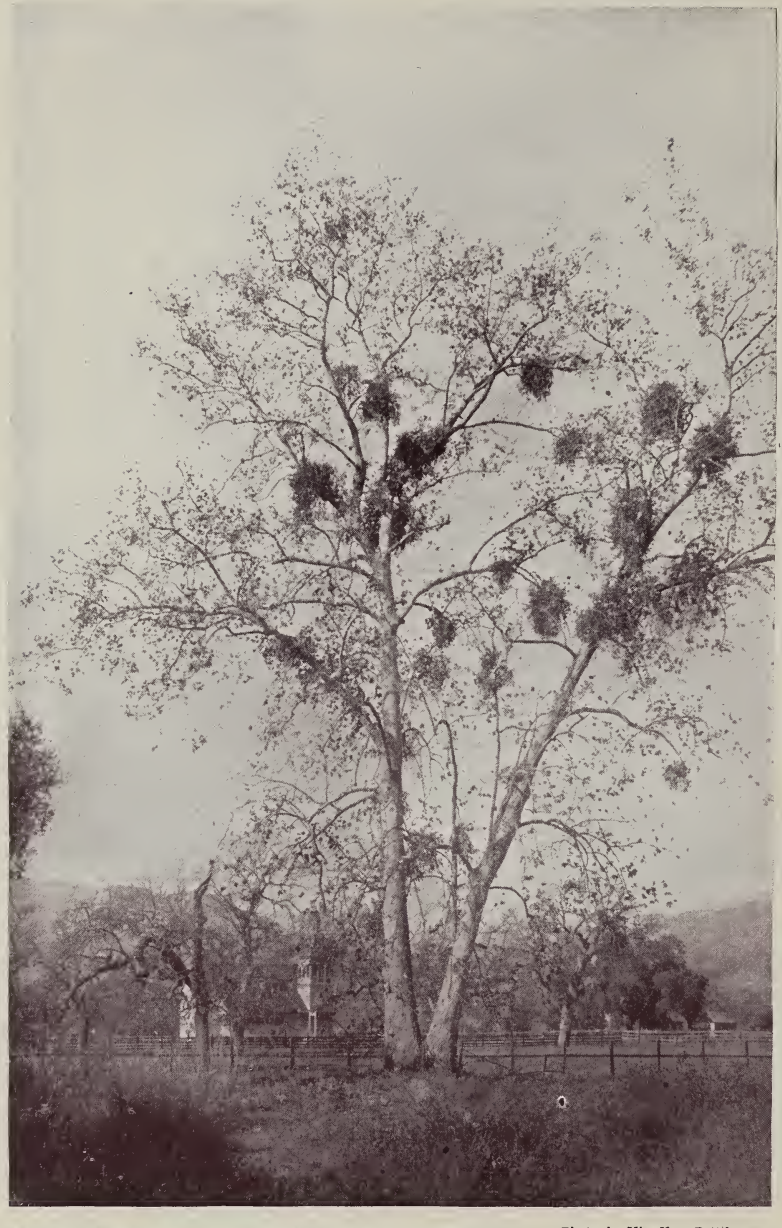
A New Tourist Hotel in Los Angeles.

THERE have been many spasmodic attempts to secure for Los Angeles a long-needed Tourist Hotel. Various movements have been set on foot and enterprises actually started, but until recently nothing of practical benefit was accomplished.

Nearly two years ago, however, one of the substantial citizens of Los Angeles, without blowing of trumpets or any meretricious advertising, quietly began work on a suitable site, and now the Hotel Van Nuys is rapidly nearing completion at a cost of $275,000 to $300,000, to supply the need of Los Angeles for a first-class hotel. And the Van Nuys is a first-class hotel in every sense of the word. There is no building west of Chicago equal to it in perfection of structure and completeness of appointment.

With the most durable foundations man's knowledge and skill have yet designed, its frame of the finest tested steel, and two inches of solid cement between each floor, it is absolutely as fire-proof as any building can be constructed.

THE VAN NUYS.



Mausard-Collier Eng. Co. *SYCAMORE AND MISTLETOE.* Photo. by Miss Nora Pettibone.

"THE LANDS OF THE SUN EXPAND THE SOUL."

THE LAND OF SUNSHINE

VOL. 6 NO. 2 LOS ANGELES JANUARY, 1897.

THE CHINESE WOMAN IN AMERICA.

BY SUI SEEN FAR.

WITH her quaint manners and old-fashioned mode of life, she carries our minds back to times almost as ancient as the earth we live on. She is a bit of olden Oriental coloring amidst our modern Western lights and shades; and though her years be few, she is yet a relic of antiquity. Even the dress she wears is cut in a fashion designed centuries ago, and is the same today as when the first non-fabulous Empress of China begged her husband to buy her a new dress — of a tunic, a pair of trousers and a divided skirt, all of finest silk and embroidered in many colors. A Chinese woman in a remote age invented the divided skirt, so it is not a "New Woman" invention.

L. A. Eng. Co.

The Chinese woman in America differs from all others who come to live their lives here, in that she seeks not our companionship, makes no attempt to know us, adopts not our ways and heeds not our customs. She lives among us, but is as isolated as if she and the few Chinese relations who may happen to live near were the only human beings in the world.

So if you wish to become acquainted with her, if you wish to glean some knowledge of a type of which very little is known, you must seek her out. She will be pleased with your advances and welcome you with demure politeness, but you might wait for all eternity and she would not come to you.

Having broken the ice, you find that her former reserve was due to her training, and that she is not nearly so shy as report makes her. You also find, despite the popular idea that the Chinese are a phlegmatic people, that she is brimful of feelings and impressions and has

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L. A. Eng. Co.

sensibilities as acute as a child's. That she is content to live narrowly, restricted to the society of one man and perhaps a couple of females, does not prove lack of imagination; but merely that she is ignorant of any other life.

She was born in China, probably in Canton or near that city. When a little girl, she played Shuttlecock, Guessing Pennies and Blind Man's Buff with childish playfellows, boys and girls; and grandfather and uncles kept her awake, when her mother put her to bed, by telling her stories of hobgoblins and ghosts. Amongst her memories of home are little pagodas before which she and her brothers and sisters were taught to burn incense, and an image of a goddess called "Mother," to whom she used to kneel till her little knees ached.

Until about twelve years old, she enjoyed almost as much healthful liberty as an American child; but in China it is not deemed proper for girls beyond that age to have boy playmates.

Then she learned to sew and embroider, to do light cooking and sing simple ballads. She was taught that whilst with them, her first duty was obedience to her father and mother; and after marriage, to her husband and his parents. She never had a sweetheart, but with girl friends would pass the hours in describing the beauties and virtues of future husbands.

In spite of these restraints, her years slipped away happily until time came for her to become an American bride — for the Chinese woman who comes to America generally comes as a bride, having been sent for by some Chinaman who has been some years in the States or in Canada and has prospered in business.

She has never seen her future husband, she has never perhaps ventured outside her native village; yet upon being apprised that for good and valuable consideration — for the expectant bridegroom, like Isaac of old when courting Rebecca, sends presents of silver and presents of gold to the parents or guardians of his chosen — she must leave home and friends and native land, she cheerfully sets about preparing for her journey. She may shed a few tears upon her mother's breast and surreptitiously hug her little sisters; but on the whole, she is pleased.

Her companions and friends usually regard her with envy. None but a well-to-do Chinaman could afford to send for a bride across the sea. The chief reason, however, is that the girl who goes to America does not become subject to her husband's mother, as when a girl marries in China. In that strange land she is obliged to live with her husband's parents and obey them as a daughter; and unless she is of yielding disposition, or the mother-in-law of extraordinary good nature, the result

Mausard-Collier Eng Co. A CHINESE BRIDE IN AMERICA. Photo. by Pierce.

is often unhappiness. If there is a disagreement, it is the duty of the husband and son to take his mother's part, and the wife is made to acknowledge herself in the wrong. The Chinese woman who comes to America is favored also in that she can dress in richer costumes. In China her ordinary attire would consist of cotton, or a combination of silk and cotton, plainly made. The richly embroidered dresses which the Chinese women who come to America are allowed to bring with them are in China worn only by women of rank and position.

The bride comes from a respectable middle-class Chinese family. Aristocratic or wealthy people would not give a daughter to a man living in exile; and Wah Ling, being a big enough man to keep a wife in

America, feels himself too big to take a girl from the laboring classes. He wishes his friends to think that he marries well; if he were to choose a girl of mean condition he might be ridiculed. The Chinaman knows little of natural selection; though in his youth he had a sweetheart, when he wants a wife he sends for a stranger.

In China it is deemed altogether wrong for girls "in society" to have men acquaintances; but very poor girls choose their associates as they please without causing remark. Now and then a poverty stricken or outcast maid wins the heart of a Chinaman brave enough to marry her in spite of what his world may say; but such cases are rare. Very few Chinamen are introduced to their wives until after marriage.

The Chinese woman in America lives generally in the upstairs apartments of her husband's dwelling. He looks well after her comfort and provides all her little mind can wish. Her apartments are furnished in American style; but many Chinese ornaments decorate the tables and walls, and on the sides of the room are hung long bamboo panels covered with paper or silk on which are painted Chinese good-luck characters. In a curtained alcove of an inner room can be discerned an incense vase, an ancestral tablet, a kneeling stool, a pair of candlesticks — my lady-from-China's private chapel. She will show you all her pretty ornaments, her jewelry and fine clothing, but never invite you near her private chapel. There she burns incense to her favorite goddess and prays that a son may be born to her, that her husband may be kind, and that she may live to die in China — the country which heaven loves.

She seldom goes out, and does not receive visitors until she has been a wife for at least two years. Even then, if she has no child, she is supposed to hide herself. After a child has been born to her, her wall of reserve is lowered a little, and it is proper for cousins and friends of her husband to drop in occasionally and have a chat with "the family."

Now and then the women visit one another; and when they are met together, there is such a clattering of tongues one would almost think they were American women. They laugh at the most commonplace remark and scream at the smallest trifle; they examine one another's dresses and hair, talk about their husbands, their babies, their food; squabble over little matters and make up again; they dine on bowls of rice, minced chicken, bamboo shoots and a dessert of candied fruits.

The merrymaking over, they bid good-by by clasping their own hands, shaking them up and down and interlacing their fingers — instead of shaking hands with one another.

If it is necessary to pass a room occupied by men, they do so very demurely, holding open fans before that side of the face — not because they are so shy, but because it is the custom of their country.

Although she does not read nor go out to see the sights, the Chinese woman does not allow time to hang heavy on her hands in America. There are many little thoughts in her mind, and she gives expression to them in beautiful fancy-work, representations of insects, flowers and birds most dextrously wrought from silk and beads. This is not useless, from her point of view, for it can be used as presents to distant relations, for the ornamentation of caps for her husband and little son, and also on her own apparel.

She loves flowers, natural or artificial: and if not supplied with the former, makes herself great quantities of the latter and wears them on hair and breast.

She bestows considerable pains on the plaiting of her hair; and after it is done up flat at the back of her head, she adorns it with flowers and large fantastic pins. Her tresses are shining, black and abundant, and if dressed becomingly would be attractive; but the manner in which she plasters them back from her forehead would spoil the prettiest face.

While there are some truly pleasant to behold, with their little soft faces, oval eyes, small round mouths and raven hair, the ordinary Chinese woman does not strike an observer as lovely. She is, however, always odd and interesting.

L. A. Eng. Co. CHINESE MOTHERS IN CALIFORNIA. Photo. by Pierce.

Needless to say she is vain. Vanity is almost as much part of a woman's nature as of a man's; but the Chinese woman's vanity is not that of an American woman. The ordinary American dresses for the eyes of her friends and enemies — particularly the latter — and derives small pleasure from her prettiest things unless they are seen by others. A Chinese woman paints and powders, dresses and bejewels herself for her own pleasure; puts rings on her fingers and bracelets on her arms— and carefully hides herself from the gaze of strangers. If she has Golden Lily feet (Chinese small feet) she is proudly conscious of it; but should she become aware that a stranger is trying to obtain a glimpse of them, they quickly disappear under her skirt.

She is deeply interested in all matters of dress; and, if an American woman calls on her, will politely examine the visitor's clothing, with many an expression of admiration. She will even acknowledge the American dress prettier than her own, but you could not persuade her to adopt it. She is interested in all you may tell her about America and Americans; she has a certain admiration for the ways of the foreigner; but nothing can change her reverence for the manners and customs of her own country.

"Why do you do that in such a way?" she is asked, and her answer is, "Oh, because that is Chinese way."

"Do it like this" she is told. She shakes her head smilingly: "No, that not Chinese way."

As a mother, she resembles any other young mother — a trifle more childish, perhaps, than young American matrons, but just as devoted. When the baby seems well, she is all smiles and Chinese baby-talk; when he is ill, or she fancies so, she weeps copiously and cannot be comforted. She dresses him in Chinese dress, shaves his head and strings amulets on his neck, wrists and ankles.

She is very superstitious with regard to her child, and should you happen to know the date and hour of his birth, she begs with tears that you will not tell, for should some enemy know, he or she may cast a horoscope which would make the child's life unfortunate.

Do not imagine for an instant that she is dull of comprehension and unable to distinguish friendly visitors from those who merely call to amuse themselves at her expense. I have seen a little Chinese woman deliberately turn her back on persons so ignorant as to whisper about her and exchange knowing smiles in her presence. She is very loyal, however, to those she believes to be her real friends, and is always seeking to please them by some little token of affection.

More constant than sentimental is the Chinese woman. She has a true affection for her husband; no other man shares any of her personal thoughts. She loves him because she has been given to him to be his wife. No question of "woman's rights" perplexes her. She takes no responsibility upon herself and wishes none. She has perfect confidence in her man.

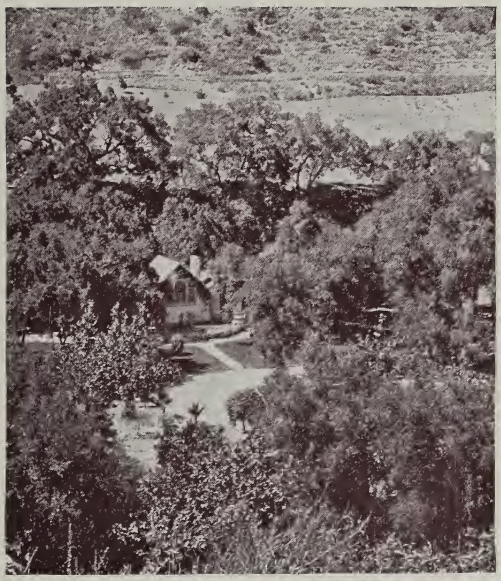
She lives in the hope of returning some day to China. She feels none of the bitterness of exile — she was glad to come to this country — but she would not be a daughter of the Flowery Land were she content to die among strangers.

Not all the Chinese women in America are brides. Some were born here; others are merely secondary wives, the first consorts of their husbands being left in China; and there are a few elderly women who were married long before leaving home. The majority, however, are brides; or as the Chinese call young married females, "New Women."

Montreal, Can.

MODJESKA'S MOUNTAIN HOME.

BY MARIE H. MC COY.



Mausard-Collier Eng. Co.

SOUTHERN Californians are rather proud that Madame Helena Modjeska Chlapowski has chosen her resting place among their mountains. The life of this beautiful woman has been full of varied and romantic experiences, which have been told in print many times. But to those who know her, the incidents that have shaped her career are of never failing interest.

She has herself told, most charmingly, of her struggles and triumphs as an actress. It is more in the light of a hostess and friend that I desire to speak of her. In attempting to draw a pen portrait it will be hard to avoid the suggestion of a "halo," but if I am criticised it will not be by those who have had the good fortune of her friendship.

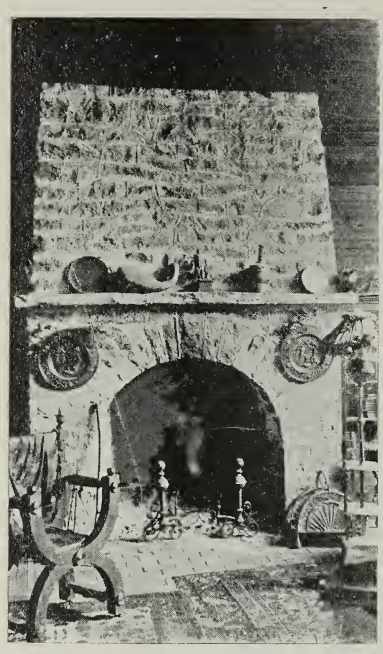
Madame Modjeska comes of a talented but not wealthy Polish family. She lost her father when a child, and her mother met with such financial reverses that the little Helena, who was destined to thrill the world by her interpretations of Shakespeare, shared hunger and cold with her brothers and sisters. She was married when very young to M. Modjeska, her senior by many years. It was while living in the historic old town of Bochnia, with her husband and baby boy, that she made her first appearance before the footlights, for a charity. The impulse that placed her there was pity for those poorer than herself. From this accidental beginning she has, by dint of determination and hard study, supplemented by her wonderful talents, won a world-wide fame. Madame Modjeska has shown what may be accomplished against great odds, by such a character. She is a persistent student. Her life is one of almost incessant activity, mental and physical. Even in her summer vacations at her beloved "Arden," she is constantly busy; studying new parts, designing costumes, superintending the work in her flower garden, and even assisting in remodeling her own gowns. She is one of the busiest women I ever knew.

L. A. Eng. Co.

MODJESKA'S SUMMER HOME.

The romantic attachment of the young nobleman, Count Charles Bozenta Chlapowski, for the beautiful young widow actress might be dwelt upon, had not the devotion of the lover been supplemented by that much rarer article, the devotion of the husband. After a few years of married life in Poland, the young couple left their native land, on account of political persecutions, and sought an Altruria on the shores of the Pacific. Though their "Arcadian idylla" was a failure at the outset, I do not think they have ever regretted coming to America. Forced by necessity to return to the stage, Madame Modjeska has won for herself fame, and a warm place in the hearts of the American people. She has accomplished much for the theatrical profession, by her portrayal of high ideals and by her own irreproachable life, and her

L. A. Eng. Co. MADAME MODJESKA.



L A Eng. Co THE FIREPLACE.

benevolent heart and generous hand have smoothed the rough places in life's pathway for many weary feet.

Madame is a most devoted and unselfish mother, and grandmother. Yes, grandmother! Though if you look ever so closely for the gray hairs and crowsfeet, you will not find them; and little Felix thinks grandmamma the best comrade in the world. Her son, Mr. Ralph Modjeska of Chicago, has received from her every attention that a mother's love could suggest. He is a civil engineer by profession, and a gentleman of intelligence and worth. Madame Modjeska is intensely womanly — intellectual, capable, but always womanly. She is a veritable queen in the hearts of her family and friends. She is unaffected and sincere. She once said to me, "I like the California people, they are so sincere." Her charities have been large and various. Of these she seldom speaks and I think would not care to have them told in print; but the impulse that first placed her on the "boards," has been the keynote of her career.

Though America is the land of her adoption, Madame has a very

L. A. Eng. Co. A GLIMPSE OF ARDEN.

tender spot in her heart for the land of her birth, and has made frequent trips back and forth, often playing en route. The last of these trips proved very unsatisfactory on account of the unjust treatment of the Russian government in refusing to allow her play in Warsaw, the scene of her first achievements as an actress. Of this most painful experience she wrote: "Yes, the doors of my country are forever closed to me. After the permission had been granted for my appearance, not only in Warsaw, but in Petersburg, Moscow and other cities of the Russian Empire, and when I had made all the preparations and paid all preliminary expenses, besides having given up all other engagements, I have been stopped on my way to Petersburg by a dispatch, telling me that I was not allowed to play in Russia. Myself and my husband went to Warsaw in order to find out what was the reason of this unjust and cruel treatment. We tried to obtain an audience of the Count Shouvaloff, the General Governor of Warsaw. The audience was promised, but before we had time to see the Governor, the police had sent us the order to leave Warsaw in twenty-four hours. It seems that the cause of these proceedings was the speech about Polish women I had delivered at the Women's Congress during the World's Fair of Chicago."

Connoisseurs in art, and lovers of Nature, some years ago she and her husband came by chance upon a wild and beautiful spot in the mountains of the Coast range, about fifty miles southeast of Los Angeles, which took such hold upon their fancy that they were never satisfied until they had established their resting headquarters there. And indeed one could scarcely imagine a more ideal retreat than this.

Far away from the hurry and bustle, up in a cañon where are purling streams, and nodding ferns, and spreading live-oaks, nestled within a crescent of the mountains, is the very unpretentious white frame villa—"Arden" they have called this mountain home, in honor of Shakespeare's "Forest of Arden." Here Modjeska comes each summer, to spend as much time as her busy life will permit. The drive from the fertile Santa Ana valley leads through the Santiago Cañon, one of the most beautiful spots in Southern California, and is charming beyond description. So gradual is the ascent, that one passes from an elevation of five hundred feet above the sea level to twenty-five hundred feet, scarcely realizing that one has been climbing. The road winds through groves of immense live-oak and sycamore trees, whose branches are festooned with the wild grape-vine, woodbine, and other creepers, and crosses again and again a beautiful mountain stream. Here and there stand out great bunches of the tall white California poppies, and in their season the stately yuccas, crowned with their great white panicles, the feathery elder, the wild clematis, and large beds of cactus, brilliant with their beautiful yellow and crimson blossoms and ripe "tunas." The crested road-runners scamper ahead of the horses; the doves call across the cañon, and flocks of startled quail whirr from coverts by the roadside.

At last we find ourselves at the entrance to the Modjeska Cañon, which widens into a magnificent natural park. By buying up different "claims" from old mountaineers, they have now about two thousand acres of land. The tillable part has been set to orchards of oranges, walnuts, olives, and deciduous fruits, and a considerable vineyard. The mountain sides afford abundant grazing for the flocks and herds.

Two miles, or more, from the entrance, after a sharp turn in the road, and once more crossing the stream, we have our first glimpse of the house and grounds. The broad lawns, beneath the spreading live-oaks, make a delightfully cool and restful picture. The house is nestled within a crescent of the mountain, which rises behind it in terraced greenery. In front of the house is an old-fashioned, stone-curbed well, from which an "iron-bound bucket" draws deliciously

cold water. Hammocks and easy chairs invite you to linger and listen to the murmur of the stream, the plash of the fountain, the song of the birds, the drone of the bee; while you drink in deep breaths of exhilarating air, and gaze your fill upon the mountain peaks, the deep blue sky, and the fern-draped terraces.

Beyond the house the scene becomes more wild and rugged; the mountains crouch closer together, leaving only room for the road and the stream to "wind about and in and out," until the road disappears, and Nature is left in undisturbed sublimity. Count Bozenta, with the aid of Mr. Ralph Modjeska's engineering skill, has conducted water from these mountain solitudes for domestic purposes, and for irrigating his orchards. In the improvements that have been made there has been an effort to supplement the natural beauties, but to leave Nature as undisturbed as possible, and the result is most pleasing.

The house is quaint and attractive in its appearance, charming in its arrangement, and interesting throughout. But the room about which the rest of the house seems to cluster is a very large one which serves as studio, library and music room combined. The walls are lined with book cases, containing valuable libraries in Polish, French and English. A fireplace of medieval design, built of hewn stone, with a high narrow shelf, is ornamental; the cool evenings and mornings are made more comfortable by its open fire. Couches in cosy corners, an organ, and a concert grand piano, combine with pictures and art treasures picked up in all lands to make this room most quaint and attractive. The light comes through a stained-glass window high up in the north gable. I recall a summer's evening when the fading light of the sunset afterglow fell softly through the stained glass of the window, and the shadows crept from their hiding places, and reached out their arms to chase the day away; when the sweet strains of Ave Maria filled the quaint room with melody, and the mind with a tangle of wierd fancies, that made it all seem a picture from an old-time story book.

Madame Modjeska as a home-maker is quite as charming as she is as "Marie Stuart," "Ophelia" or "Rosalind." She makes her guests feel at their ease, and at home, at once. One who has enjoyed the privilege of a visit at "Arden" will ever remember, with pleasure, this most delightful retreat, and its charming hostess, who has formed strong ties of friendship in Southern California.

Orange, Cal.

THE SOUTHWESTERN WONDERLAND.

X. "MONTEZUMA'S CASTLE."

BY CHAS. F. LUMMIS.

IT would be difficult to conceive of anything which might more bewilder the average Easterner than to be set down suddenly and unwarned before one of the principal "Cliff-Dweller" ruins of Arizona or New Mexico. He would blink up at the sun-bewildered cliff, whose color, form and contents unliken it to any other cliff in the world; and at that strange, wild masonry, far up the face of the precipice—impossible yet unmistakable, the home once of men and women and babes. And if he did not conclude that the whole thing was a dream or a mirage, he would at least be confident that he had been whisked outside the United States. It is the absolute antipodes of everything he has ever known or ever imagined as part of the land he was born in.

Mansard-Collier Eng. Co. "MONTEZUMA'S CASTLE." Copyright 1891 by C. F. Lummis.

"Montezuma's Castle" is by no means the greatest of "Cliff-Dweller" monuments; but it is very much the finest of those that are accessible to the average traveler—and is worth crossing a continent to see. More interesting and more characteristic than many of the famous ruins of Rhenish Bavaria, to which so many thousand Americans follow the bell-wether yearly, it is also larger and older.

To Ash Fork, A. T., by the Santa Fé Route, to Prescott by the Santa Fé, Prescott & Phœnix Railway, and thence by conveyance to old Camp Verde, is the itinerary; and it is interesting throughout. It is also the way to the wild Tonto Basin and its unparalleled Natural Bridge;* and one can return overland to Flagstaff, by the delightful cañon of Oak creek.

Four or five miles up Beaver creek from Camp Verde, anciently hewn by the patient stream from a lime-stone hill, is a strange, white cliff, 200 feet high, a semi-lune in shape, sheer as a wall. Its face is infinitely pock-marked with the weather; and in the little round hollows so many myriad shadows play that no stage of the sunlight can flatten it out. It it always in high relief.

Far up its face is a great cavity, like a basin set on edge; and therein the human martens of the long ago stuck their prodigious nest. The gray ruin, half in the white sunlight, half high in the eternal shadow of the cliff's brow, looks as if carved from the rock behind it.

This prehistoric American castle is five stories high—about fifty feet. The upper tier, far back in the shadow of the rock, is hardly visible in the photographs. The crescent-shaped front is over sixty feet in length. The rooms number twenty-five; while below the castle, and at its sides, are many other tiny chambers—natural grottoes in the cliff, walled in front with rubble masonry. The foundation of the castle is about eighty feet above the foot of the cliff, and is not—nor ever was—accessible except by ladders. Before Columbus was born, the quiet Children of the Sun—whom we know now as Pueblo Indians†—harried forever by the nomad tribes, clambered up this cliff by withe-bound ladders, and carried on their backs the thousands of tons of broken rock and clay mortar, and handed up from shelf to shelf the rafter-poles "cut" to length with stone axes, and built this noble monument, their home and fort in one. Here, in their wild eyrie, modest women wove their cotton tunics and platted baskets of the palmilla fibre, and cooked their corn and beans and squashes in jars of classic shape; and bare, brown babes frollicked in the lap of danger, on perches where not one grown tourist in five dare stand; and lean, sinewy men, carrying their rude weapons forever, scratched the soil of their tiny fields and turned in the rivulet from their irrigating ditches to refresh the thirsty crops, and at dusk clambered up to their aerial village and pulled the ladders up after them. In their day it was absolutely impregnable. The overhanging brow of

*See the September number.

†That the "Cliff" or "Cave-Dwellers" were Pueblos, and not some Lost Race, is so absolutely established in science now that only the unread continue the old ignorance.

the cliff is a perfect protection above; and from below or either side no weapon that was in America in those ages could reach them. The tireless cut-throats of the desert sometimes succeeded in surprising even such strongholds; but that was not the fate of "Montezuma's Castle." The indications are unmistakable to the student that the place was deserted, in one of those curious shiftings which were so characteristic of the ancient Pueblos—because of drouth, or an epidemic, or too long a dose of bad neighbors, or simply for an omen. At any rate, they were gone before the written history of America began.

The earthen floors, the reed ceilings, the smoky rafters—all are little altered by the centuries. There are tokens of the fire that cooked the last meal; and the tiny, indurated cobs of corn, and mummied stems of squashes, and fragments of sooty cooking-pots and gay water-jars. I have still a yucca-fibre sandal they left hanging on a peg in the wall; and last year several skeletons of babies were found buried in some of the rooms—a frequent custom of sedentary aborigines in the old days, all the way from Colorado to Chile.

As was briefly noted in these pages last month, this impressive ruin, which has weathered the storms of centuries, almost unchanged, is now threatened with destruction. Heedless relic-hunters have so undermined the walls that some of them are in danger of falling; and when the process begins, the whole castle will go very fast. With a little attention and care, it would stand for another five hundred years; and if this great, rich Philistine of a nation let it fall to wrack, the shame would be indelible. All these chief things among the historic monuments of the Southwest should be made government reservations—as has been done for the ruins of Casa Grande—with a modest appropriation for protection and occasional small repairs, and with sharp penalties for the two-footed cattle that play vandal.

THE DISCOVERY.

BY WILLIAM FRANCIS BARNARD.

Balboa, it was given unto thee
  To dream a titan dream. This westren land
  Thy prow found twice, and then Fate's high command
Bade thee still westward, strong and brave and free;
In Darien thou soughtest what might be
  Over the mountains for King Ferdinand;
  A hight—a hush!—thy startled vision scanned
A vast, unknown, horizon-kissing sea!
The Atlantic crossed, what were those waters, wide,
  North, south and west, that engulfed the setting sun?
    It thrilled thee as thou stood'st upon the marge.
Which nations would there cease, and which abide;
  And what vast deeds would yet by man be done
    In such a world; for ah, the world was large.

Chicago, Ill.

CALIFORNIA MOUNTAIN FERNS.*

BY MABEL L. MERRIMAN.

The Polypodium.

THEY grow, alike in the seams of granite boulders, high and dry in the air, or hidden in the shelter of a decayed stump, their rootstocks buried under the dead leaves, their fronds heavy with the weight of spores. In size they range from the small Goldback, illuminating the dark moss of the bank, to the thrifty brakes many feet high. Some are stiff and upright with woody stalks. Others sway gracefully with every stirring breath of atmosphere. All are symmetrical and beautiful.

Though they can make no effort to outrival their neighbors by putting forth flowers of gorgeous hue, still the order of ferns (the Filices) is the most loved of all the plant orders, not for a periodic flower, but for their whole selves. The children in the fields simply pick the bright flowers, disregarding the rest of the plant; but they gather the whole fern.

The ferns are attractive at all seasons. Whether one approaches the dwarf Polypodium of the rocks or the delicate maidenhair by the water's edge or the coarsely veined brake or any other of the different species, it is all the same. No repulsive odors are given out or revengeful poisons. Harmless and unresentful, they still go on; softening the hard outlines of the rocks with their graceful fronds and doing more than their share towards making this earth beautiful.

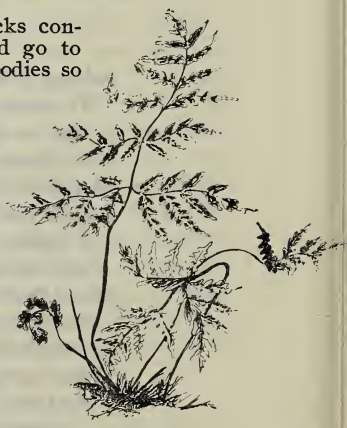
Of all the ferns, the Polypodium is the fondest of getting its livelihood from the bare rocks. It is the most thriving and the most common of all among the mountains.

Polypodium is from the Greek, "many-footed." Surely no more characteristic name could be given it. Its many branching rootstocks pierce every cranny and, in contrast to the thin cellulose fronds, are almost as tough in their fibres as the rocks themselves.

They creep along, eating their way on the rock surface as season by season they extend their branches; not with long strides as does that marvelous walking fern of the Eastern States which bends its long frond so that its tapering end may take root and the plant thus go on advancing, — but slowly one young fern raising its curled head after the other in the procession onward while the old fruited ferns die off in the rear.

It seems scarcely necessary with such rootstocks continually growing that the Polypodium should go to the trouble of producing spores, those brown bodies so often taken for bugs by the children. But nature forces them to provide for any emergency. Some hurricane might sweep from off the rocks these ferns, and so destroy the species. Not so if there are spores. No matter how hard the wind may blow, it is but utilized as a carrier. The spores escaping from their cases are only waiting to be wafted as so much dust to new soil or to other rocks.

Borne along the backs of the pinnules may be seen the spore cases without covers on the forks of the veins. Some ferns have their spore cases on separate stalks or some have them secreted under the rolled-over edges of the pinnules, but it is enough for the Polypodium to bear spores without taking needless trouble to protect them.



The Gold-Back.

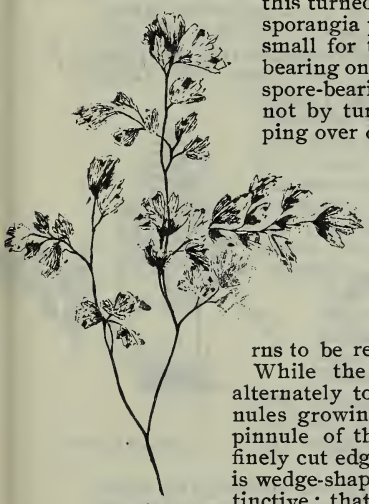
* Illustrated from drawings by the author.

No matter if on the exposed surface they are liable to be rubbed off. Just because the fern itself grows upon the bare exposed rock so it seems to refuse protection to its progeny the spores, that they may the better partake of its own nature.

Adiantum, the botanical name of the maidenhair ferns, is also from the Greek, meaning "unwetted"—because the smooth foliage repels the raindrops.

More regardful than the Polypodiums, the maidenhair ferns utilize the edges of their pinnules as protection for their spores. Their black, slender, shining stems with alternately branching fronds drooping over the rocks or mossy banks indicate want of strength. So, feeling their own need, they do what they can to protect the spores by simply here and there turning over a lobe of the small frond.

This frond lobe, thin green cellulose before the fruiting time, becomes brown and dried. Through the microscope the veins can be traced in this turned-over lobe, and from the rim can be seen the sporangia peering out as though their nest might be too small for them all. Their stalks look like corkscrews bearing on their tops the cellular caps full of the numerous spore-bearing bodies. This method of bearing the spores not by turning over the whole edge but by simply lapping over one of the ragged lobes is characteristic of all the maidenhair ferns.



The Maidenhair.

For the members of each family of the fern order have their own way of caring for their spores, and these different methods are the indispensable means of their identification. Not only by position of spores but also by general shape, arrangement of pinnules, character of stem, whether green or black, smooth or chaffy, are the various rns to be recognized.

While the Polypodium has thicker pinnules growing alternately to the main stalk, the maidenhair has thin pinnules growing at the ends of the separate stalks. Each pinnule of the Polypodium is broadly lance-shaped with finely cut edges, while each division of the maidenhair fern is wedge-shaped with lobed edges. Their stems too are distinctive; that of the Polypodium green and slightly chaffy, that of the maidenhair black and shining. It must have been these black glossy slender stems leaning over the rocks to be sprayed by the falling water that gave the Adiantum the common name of maidenhair.

From the damp and shady places in the cañons of Southern California the common Adiantum Capillus-Veneris fern ranges westward to Utah, Texas and Missouri, and in the Atlantic States from Virginia to Florida. So widespread is it that in Europe, Asia, Africa and South America it is a well known plant. The "Sirop de Capillaire" prepared from its tissues is popularly used to allay the distresses of coughing humanity.

The Goldback is another of the small ferns of the Sierra Madre. It does not grow in the highest altitudes, preferring rather the shaded mountain sides lower down and nearer the cañon streams. It is common on rocky hillsides throughout California, extending northward, it is said, to Vancouver Island and reappearing as far south as Ecuador.

This brilliant little fern is not found in the East. In California, the golden State, where rocks streaked with gold-bearing quartz abound, it chooses its habitat. Reflecting the luster of the hidden gold, needing no chemicals or microscope or geologist's hammer to disclose its treasures, the Goldback grows unique among its fellows. It works not like

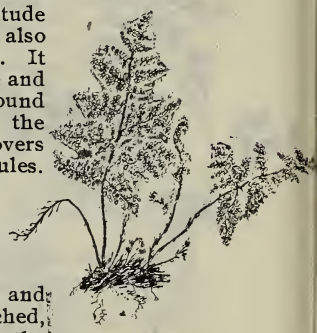
a miser that it may hoard and count, but that it may shed and scatter the grains of its short lifetime.

At the beginning of the season a waxy powder appears on the frond backs as silvery dust, making the young fern look gray and hoary. Each successive sun turns this silver into gold — a feat which would make the alchemist of old times supremely envious.

Like everything else that is living, this organic fern-gold becomes rusty and tarnished. The silver was turned into gold, and the gold soon appears as a rusty amalgamate. The lines of fruit forking beneath the golden coating at length ripen and burst through. What were before resplendent fronds are now curled up around the main stalks, wrapped in their own shrouds of dried spores.

Let these spores fall on the moist earth and there is a magic change. The prothallus grows from the spore, the new fern from the prothallus and from the new fern again more gold.

Still another of the dwarf mountain ferns is the Cheilanthes Myriophylla. This peculiar little fern is only seen here and there in the dark rock crevices, growing up near Mount Lowe springs, 4000 feet above sea level. The tufted fronds are somewhat smaller than those of the Goldback, only five to fourteen inches high. The wiry stems are exceedingly chaffy, the form lost under the multitude of dry scales. The sporangia are lost to the view also under the thin, wing-like indusiums or spore covers. It was only after soaking the fern pinnules in glycerine and examining one of them under the lens of the compound microscope that the problem was solved whether the spores were lying underneath the colorless chaffy covers or enclosed deep within the swollen incurving pinnules. In this fern as in the others the indusiums although often larger than the pinnules are still the spore protectors. As in the flower the petals and all parts are but transformed leaves, these spore protectors are simply transformed scales, and the rusty scales fringing the stem from the root upward and becoming closely matted as the pinnules are reached, are but torn-up portions of the outer plant skin, the epidermis.



Cheilanthes Myriophylla.

When the fern has performed its duty of spore-producing the round pinnules so stuffed before with the green chlorophyll granules become brown, dried, shrunken balls, now so choked and lost under the burden of protecting scales that the withered fern with the loss of its pinnules suffers loss of identity. Like its background of rock it becomes gray and colorless.

(TO BE CONCLUDED.)

Echo Mountain, Cal.

THE PEPPER TREE.

BY WILLIAM NORRIS BURR.

A wrinkled beldam decked in finery —
  Time-yellowed laces, garments emerald-hued,
  And showy beads. Old, old, *so* old, and rude
Of feature as an agèd Indian. See
That leathery skin, bent form, and knotted knee!
  Ah, 'tis an Indian Lot's wife, a crude
  Old color-loving creature who withstood
Not some temptation, and became a tree!

Long Beach, Cal.

REGLAMENTO
PARA EL GOBIERNO
DE LA PROVINCIA DE CALIFORNIAS.

Aprobado por S. M. en Real Orden de 24. de Octubre de 1781.

EN MEXICO.

Por D. Felipe de Zuniga y Ontiveros, calle del Espiritu Santo, año de 1784.

REGULATIONS
AND INSTRUCTIONS

For the Garrisons of the Peninsula of Californias, erection of new Missions, and fostering of the colonization and extension of the Settlements of Monterrey.

Pag. 1.

REGLAMENTO
E INSTRUCCION

Para los Presidios de la Península de Californias, erecçion de nuevas Misiones, y fomento del pueble y extension de los Establecimientos de Monterrey.

Aviendose dignado S. M. determinar por Real Cédula de 21. de Marzo de 1775. se varíe el Reglamento provisional que actualmente govierna en la Peinsula de Californias, para dar el debido cumplimiento á esta Soberana Resoluecion se ha advertido ser el medio mas oportuno y conforme, adaptar en todo lo posible á las reglas establecidas por el Real Reglamento de Presidios, el govierno económico de los de la Peninsula y su Tropa, variando el pie, paga y manejo de intereses de un modo que, proporcionando con ventajas la fuerza de las Guarniciones para las salidas y demas funciones del Servicio, se verifique ahorro á los presentes gastos que erega la Real Hacienda en los Presidios de Loreto, San Diego Monterrey y San Francisco, aumento de Oficiales, igualdad y proporcion en sus Sueldos los de Sargentos, Cavos, Soldados, Cirujano, Oficiales mecánicos y Pobladores, de suerte que sean los precisos para la subsistencia, responsabilidad y atenciones de cada clase; comprehendidos los Dependientes del corto Departamento de Marina de Loreto; Sinodos que han de continuarse á Religiosos Misioneros, y orden con que deben situarse nuevas Reducciones, estableciendo reglas que aseguren el fomento, pueble y extension de los antiguos y nuevos Establecimientos, con cuyo importante objeto, el de asegurar la comunicacion, y atraher al verdadero conocimiento de la Religion la numerosa Gentilidad que habita el preciso estrecho y arriesgado paso del Canal de Santa Bárbara, está determinada su ocupacion, estableciendo en él un Presidio y tres Misiones con un Pueblo que, situado en su inmediacion, pueda abastecer de Víveres con la producciona de sus siembras dicho Presidio y el de San Diego: y respecto de no ser asequible que el Inspector de los Presidios de Frontera revise los de esta Peninsula, por impedirlo la travesía de mar, y enormes distancias á que están, se hace inescusable que el Governador exerza las

2.

las funciones de Inspector (como lo ha practicado) atendido á ser el Govierno puramente Militar, y no estar este Gefe comprehendido como Capitan de ninguno de los Presidios de su mando; y no siendo posible desempeñe por sí este encargo, como está ordenado, siendo de la Superior aprobacion se nombrará y creará un Ayudante que, bajo su direccion y órdenes, revise los Presidios á que se le destine, cele la uniformidad, servicio, disciplina y subordinacion de la Tropa, como la mas puntual observancia de quanto está prevenido en el citado Real Reglamento, con la única variacion que advierten los Títulos siguientes.

TITULO PRIMERO.

1. No permitiendo el presente estado de la Península variar el orden establecido de transportar de Nueva España de cuenta y riesgo de la Real Hacienda las Ropas, Efectos, Víveres y Cavallerias para la subsistencia y entretenimiento de la Tropa, Pobladores y demas Dependientes de los Presidios, deberá seguir esta práctica remitiendose por el Factor de la Peninsula y Comisario de San Blas lo correspondiente á las Memorias que han de pasarse anualmente por el Governador al Exmô. Señor Virrey, para que se digne determinar su compra y remision, exceptuado el Presidio de Loreto, cuya considerable distancia no permite la direccion de sus Memorias en tiempo oportuno, por lo que en derechura se pasan á S. E. por el Capitan.

2. Los Víveres, Vestuario, Armamento, Montura, Ropas, Cavallerias y demas efectos que se remitan de México, S. Blas ó Sonora, han de recibirse y distribuirse á la Tropa sobre precios en que resulten de primer compra, bajo cuya consideracion van reglados los Sueldos: consiguientemente no han de tener otra intervencion que la del pago de los Individuos que le gozan y comprehenderá este Reglamento.

3. Asi como al presente está al cuidado del Comisario de Loreto y Guarda Almacenes de los restantes Presidios el pago de la Tropa y Dependientes de ellos, como el recibo de las respectivas Memorias y su distribucion, correrá en lo successivo con inspeccion del Capitan en Loreto, y de el Comandante en los Presidios de los nuevos Establecimientos, á cargo del Habilitado que ha de nombrarse entre los Subalternos de la Compañia, bajo las reglas que se expresarán adelante.

4. El Pago de Situados ha de continuarse en la Real Caxa de México en el mismo orden que se practica, haciendose entrega al Factor

His Majesty, having deigned to determine (by Royal Decree of March 21, 1775) to alter the provisional Regulations now in force in the Peninsula of Californias; in order to give due fulfillment to this Sovereign Resolve, has marked as the most opportune and suitable means their adaptation (so far as possible), to the rules established by the Royal Regulations for Garrisons, for the economical government of the [garrisons] of the Peninsula and their Troops; changing the footing, pay and management of interests in such manner as to make (by advantageously apportioning the force of the posts for sallies and other functions of the Service) a saving in the present costs which the Royal Exchequer pays in the posts of Loreto*, San Diego, Monterrey and San Francisco. [To] increase number of Officers, equalize and proportion the wages of Sergeants, Corporals, Soldiers, Surgeon, Master Mechanics and Colonizers, in such manner that the wages be such as are requisite for the subsistencè, responsibility and heedfulness of each class. This includes the subordinates of the small Department of Marine at Loreto; stipends which have to be continued to Religious Missionaries; and the order in which new Reductions [centers for converting the Indians] should be located, establishing rules which shall assure the encouragement, population and extension of the old and new settlements. With which important object, to secure communication and to draw to the true knowledge of Religion the numerous Gentiles that inhabit the indispensable strait and perilous pass of the Channel of Santa Barbara, it is decided to occupy it; establishing a Post and three Missions, with a Pueblo [town] which, being near by, can supply said Post and that of San Diego with provisions from the product of its crops. And as it is not feasible that the Frontier Inspector of Posts review those of this Peninsula, since the sea-voyage and their enormous remoteness hinder, it is made obligatory upon the Governor to discharge

*Lower California.

p. 2

the duties of Inspector (as he has done); heeding that the Government be purely Military, and that this Chief be not included as Captain of any of the Posts of his command. And if he is unable to discharge this duty personally, as is ordered, he shall (subject to Superior approbation) name and appoint an Aide, who shall, under his direction and orders, review the Posts to which he is destined, watch zealously the uniformity, service, discipline and subordination of the Troops as to the most exact observance of whatever is provided in the said Royal Regulations, without variation except as authorized by the following Titles.

FIRST TITLE.

1. As the present condition of the Peninsula does not permit change in the established order of transporting from New Spain*, at the cost and risk of the Royal Exchequer, of Clothing, Goods, Provisions and Troop Horses for the subsistence and alleviation of the Troops, Settlers and other Dependents of the Posts, this practice must be followed: the Agent of the Peninsula and the Commissary of San Blas forwarding their lists for the Requisitions, which must be sent yearly by the Governor to the Most Excellent Viceroy, that he may deign to determine the purchase and forwarding [of supplies]. *Excepting*, the Post of Loreto, whose considerable remoteness forbids the sending of its accounts in season; wherefore they must be sent by the Captain direct to His Excellency.

2. The Provisions, Uniform, Arms, Saddles, Clothes, Troop Horses and other articles sent from Mexico, San Blas or Sonora, must be received and distributed to the Troops at prices based on first cost, under which consideration the wages are fixed. Consequently there must be no intervention except the pay of the Individuals entitled to it and comprised in these regulations.

*Mexico.

3. As at present the Commissary of Loreto and the Storekeeper in other Posts has charge of the paying of Troops and Clerks and the receipt and distribution of the respective Requisitions, it will henceforth be in charge (under inspection of the Captain in Loreto, and of the Commandant in the Posts of the new Settlements) of a Paymaster appointed from among the Subalterns of the Company under the rules hereinafter set forth.

4. The payment of Allowances shall be continued from the Royal Chest in Mexico, in the same order as now; delivering to the Agent of

tor de la Peninsula, en virtud de Superior Decreto del Exmô. Señor Virrey, de la cantidad que se regula suficiente á habilitar las Memorias de género y efectos, en que se incluirá el tanto que ha de remitirse en pesos á cada Presidio, acreditandose asimismo al Comisario del Departamento de San Blas el caudal necesario para la compra de Viveres y Efectos de Racion, como lo demas que por Factura de dicho Comisario le remita conforme á las Memorias; y respecto que la citada entrega y compras se executan en los últimos meses del año, y se verifica el recibo en los Presidios en Mayo ó Junio del siguiente, no deberá variar el método establecido de aviar la Tropa, con arreglo al alcance que cada individuo se deduzca por su ajuste del año anterior, subministrandose entre año las Raciones y demas gastos inescusables que ocurran al Soldado ó su familia, por cuya razon se escusa la asistencia con dos reales diarios á Cavos y Soldados, resultando satisfacer la Real Hacienda los Situados en fines del año en que se vencen, y pagarse la Tropa á mediados del subsecuente: con cuyo conocimiento y prudente regulacion al importe de los Viveres, Vestuario, Armamento, Montura, Ropas, Efectos y Caudal que necesiten las Compañias, contando con el total á que asciende el Situado, y que han de satisfacerse en pesos los Sueldos de Oficiales y Cirujano, verificado el descuento de lo que entre año reciban, como los alcances que aviada la Tropa le resulte, formarán los Habilitados las Memorias, teniendo presente para su deduccion los rezagos que existan, ya sea dimanados de la entrega que ha de hacerseles, ó por sobrantes de uno á otro año, é igualmente que el dinero que se pida no ha de exceder por ahora de la quarta parte del Situado, excluido el Sueldo del Governador y Ayudante (si se crea este empleo) que han de percibirlo separadamente como les convenga.

5. Como los precios de Ropas y Efectos están sugetos á alteraciones, siempre que por esta razon, ó la de ascender la Memoria á mayor cantidad de la que corresponda á las dos quartas partes del Situado, no pueda verificarse el surtimiento, se suplirá la falta de la quarta parte que ha de remitirse en pesos; y respecto de que la restante quarta parte se regula para costear los Viveres y Efectos que comprehenda la Memoria de San Blas, en quanto no alcance, se suplirá en los términos dichos.

6. Siempre que adelantadas las siembras, cosechas y esquilmos en los nuevos Establecimientos, puedan proveerse los Presidios en el todo ó parte de los Viveres que necesiten, en tal caso se pedirá por los Habili-

p. 3

the Peninsula (as per Supreme Decree of the Most Excellent Sir Viceroy) of the amount fixed as sufficient to fill the Requisitions of goods. This shall include the sum to be remitted in dollars to each Post, likewise crediting to the Commissary of the Dept. of San Blas the funds necessary to purchase victuals and articles for rations; and whatever else, through agency of said Commissary, is remitted him according to the Requisitions. As said delivery and purchases are made in the last months of the year, and received the following May or June, there should be no change in the established method of providing for the troops, with reference to the balance that each individual deducts for his last year's settlement; providing, through the year, the Rations and other necessary expenses of the Soldier or his family. For this reason the allowance of 25 cents daily for the support of Corporals and Soldiers is exempted; the Royal Exchequer paying the allowances at the end of the year they come due and paying the Troops the middle of the year following. With this knowledge and prudent regulation of the cost of the Provision, Uniform, Arms, Trappings, Clothing, Goods and Funds (counting the total sum of the Allowance for paying in Dollars the Salaries of Officers and Surgeon, discounting that which they receive during the year and the balances left after supplying the Troops) the Paymasters will make out the Requisitions bearing in mind to deduct the residues, whether they arise from the delivery to be made of them, or as surplus from year to year; bearing in mind equally, that the cash to be asked must not exceed, at present, one-fourth of the allowance, exclusive of the Salary of the Governor and Aide (if that office is created), who shall receive theirs separately as suits them.

5. As prices of Clothing and Goods are subject to alteration, whenever for this reason, or because the Requisition amounts to more than one-half the Allowance, the assortment cannot be filled, the lack shall be supplied from the one-fourth part to be remitted in money; and since the remaining one-fourth is arranged to meet the cost of Provisions and Goods called for by the Requisition of San Blas, any deficiency will be covered in same manner.

6. Whenever the sowing, harvesting and storing of crops in the new settlements is advanced so that the Garrisons can provide themselves in whole or in part with the needful provisions, the

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bilitados la cantidad de pesos que corresponda á su compra, á mas de la que queda señalada, baxará su equivalente en Semillas en la Memoria de San Blas, y proporcionalmente de la consignacion hecha en pesos para su surtimiento.

7. La suma dificultad y pérdidas que ofrece el transporte y conduccion de Cavallerias desde Sonora á esta Peninsula, obliga á mantener con tres ó quatro cada Soldado, y á que exista de cuenta de la Real Hacienda en cada Presidio una Recua de veinte y quatro ó treinta mulas para la conduccion de la carga de las Embarcaciones, proveer de Viveres las Escoltas, y socorrer el Presidio que, por pérdida, arribada, ó considerable retardo de un Barco, falten las Semillas y Efectos de primer necesidad; y subsistiendo dichos motivos, el de la conduccion de Raciones á los Pobladores del nuevo Pueblo de S. Joseph Guadalupe, la que ha de hacerse á el Pueblo que está determinado fundar, y las demas faenas que han de ocurrir para el establecimiento del Presidio y Misiones en el Canal de Santa Bárbara, á que en el primer año ha de conducirse por tierra todo bastimento y demas preciso para su subsistencia, á que se agrega deberse acarrear en lo successivo los frutos de los Pueblos para proveer los Presidios: no siendo verificable poner esta Tropa en el pie de Cavallerias que está la de Frontera, hasta tanto que aumentada la cria de cavallada en la Peninsula, se facilite, es conforme que completandose las Recuas de Loreto y S. Francisco al número de veinte y quatro mulas cada una con su correspondiente apero, y de treinta inulas la de S. Diego, se surta de otras treinta el Presidio que ha de situarse en el Canal, igualmente aviadas, todo de cuenta de la Rl. Hacienda, quedando su conservacion, y reemplazo de las que mueran ó se inutilicen, como el reparo y entretenimiento de aparejos, y demas perteneciente, como el pago de un Arriero en cada Presidio, de cargo del fondo de gratificacion, como gasto general en lo successivo; y en el caso de que por las otras atenciones á que está destinado, no alcance á cubrir este gasto, sea la falta de cuenta del Comun de las Compañias, que en todo tiempo han de responder de la existencia de dichas Recuas, comprehendida la de Monterrey, que en el dia existe en quarenta mulas de carga.

8. Siendo inescusable mantener los oficios de Carpinteria y Herreria á estas recientes adquisiciones de Monterrey, quedarán con los Sueldos que se les consignan los dos Maestros, el Carpintero, y tres Herreros que actualmente existen, y este gasto se comprehenderá como parte del Situado de Monterrey y San Diego, en que están destinados,

p. 4

Paymasters will ask for the sum of money corresponding to their purchase price, above that already indicated, subtracting the equivalent from the San Blas Requisition for seeds, and proportionately from the sum for supplying them.

7. The supreme difficulty and losses in transporting Troop-horses from Sonora to this peninsula, makes it necessary to supply each soldier with three or four, and to have in each Post, at cost of the Royal Exchequer, a drove of 24 or 30 mules to pack cargoes from the Ships, carry Provisions for the Escorts and aid the Garrison, which, through the loss or considerable delay of a vessel, might lack the most necessary Seeds and Goods. For these reasons, that of the carrying of Rations to the Settlers of the new Town of San Josè Guadalupe and to the Town (if it is decided to found one) and for the other labors to be incurred in establishing the Post and Missions in the Pass of Santa Barbara — to which for the first year all food and other necessities must be carried by land — besides the need of hauling in wagons, henceforth, the produce of the Towns to supply the Posts; since it is impossible to put these Troops on a cavalry footing like those of the Frontier until facilitated by the increase of the horse-herds in the Peninsula, it is proper that when the Herds of Loreto and San Francisco are filled to the number of 24 mules (each with its trappings) and that of San Diego with 30 mules, 30 others be supplied to the Post which must be located in the Pass equally equipped. All this at cost of the Royal Exchequer; their

keep, the replacing of those that die or become useless, the repair of harness and other belong, ings, and the pay of one Muleteer in each Post-being charged to the allowance fund, as a general expense henceforih. If, owing to other uses to which it is destined, the fund will not cover this expense, let the deficit be charged to the General Fund of the Companies, which are at all times responsible for the stock of said Herds, that of Monterey included, which now has 40 pack mules.

8. It being indispensable to furnish the trades of Carpentry and Blacksmithing to these recent acquisitions of Monterey, the two Master Mechanics, the Carpenter and three Blacksmiths now there shall remain, at the wages assigned them. This expense shall be included as part of the Allowance of Monterey and San Diego to which

nados, siendo éste el único que por esta razon ha de impender la Real Hacienda: pues quedando á beneficio de estos establecimientos todos los utiles, y herramientas correspondientes á dichos oficios y el de Albañil, que sean existentes en la entrega que ha de formalizarse á los Habilitados, ha de costearse de su conservacion y reparo, y el producto de las composiciones y obras que se hagan á particulares, aplicandose el sobrante que resulte á el pago ú racion de quatro Aprendices que han de solicitarse para dichos oficios, á cuyo efecto ha de llevarse la correspondiente cuenta; debiendose entender interina la conservacion de los referidos oficios, y respectivo gasto de la Real Hacienda.

TITULO SEGUNDO.

Pie, paga y gratificacion de las Compañias y Dependientes de Presidios y Departamento de Marina de Loreto: puestos que cubre la Tropa, y distancias á que estan situados.

1. LA Compañia del Presidio de Loreto, Cabecera de la antigua California, consta y ha de permanecer en el pie de Capitan, Teniente, Alferez, y quarenta y quatro Plazas, inclusos dos Sargentos y tres Cavos, con que debe conservar el pequeño Destacamento de un Sargento y seis Soldados en el Real de Santa Anna del Sur, distante cien leguas del Presidio: cubre con un Oficial subalterno, dos Cavos y veinte y tres Soldados las tres Misiones de la Frontera del Norte, cuyo intervalo se regula de doscientas ochenta leguas de la ultima á Loreto, donde ha de continuar la existencia del Capitan, un Oficial subalterno, que ha de ser el Habilitado, un Sargento, un Cavo y diez Soldados: dista del siguiente trescientas cincuenta leguas.

2. El de San Diego constará de Teniente, Alferez, y cincuenta y dos Plazas, inclusos un Sargento y cinco Cavos, aumentandose al pie actual el empleo de Alferez. Debe cubrir las tres Misiones de su distrito con un Cavo y cinco Soldados cada una, y verificada la fundacion del nuevo Pueblo, poddrá en él una Salvaguardia de quatro Soldados, que solo permanecerá los dos primeros años: con lo que queda reducida la Guarnicion á un Teniente, un Alferez, y treinta Plazas inclusos un Sargento y dos Cavos, con que ha de atender á las salidas y demas funciones del Servicio: regulando al que sigue ciento setenta leguas.

3. El de San-Carlos de Monterrey constará de las mismas Plazas

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p. 5

they are set aside, this being the only one for this purpose to be met by the Royal Exchequer. Since all the tools and irons pertaining to those trades and that of Stone-mason, which are included in the delivery to be made to the Paymasters, are to remain for the benefit of the settlements, the Paymasters are charged with their preservation and repair and with receipts for the work done for individuals, applying any surplus to the wages or rations of four Apprentices, to be sought to learn these trades, whereof the due account must be kept. Meantime the continuance of these trades and the respective cost to the Royal Exchequer are to be understood.

SECOND TITLE.

Footing, pay and gratuities of the companies and Dependents of Posts, and Marines of Loreto; posts covered by the Troops, and their distance apart.

1. The Company of the Post of Loreto, Capital of the old California, is and shall remain on the footing of Captain, Lieutenant, Ensign and 44 Recruits, including two Sergeants and three Corporals. With this it should maintain the small detachment of a Sergeant and six Soldiers in the *Real* [mining town] of Santa Ana of the South, distant 100 [Spanish] leagues* [416 miles]

*A Spanish league was 22,000 feet.

from the Post. It covers with a subaltern Officer two Corporals and 23 Soldiers, the three Missions of the North Frontier, which are at intervals in the 280 leagues [1166 miles] between the last of them and Loreto. At Loreto must remain the Captain, one subaltern Officer (who must be the Paymaster), one Sergeant, one Corporal and 10 Soldiers. It is distant 350 leagues [1458 miles] from the following:

2. The footing of San Diego shall be of Lieutenant, Ensign and 52 Enlisted men, including one Sergeant and five Corporals, the rank of Ensign being added to the present footing. It should cover the three Missions of its district with one Corporal and five Soldiers apiece. Upon the founding of the new Pueblo [town] it shall place therein a Safeguard of four Soldiers, who shall remain only the first two years. Thus the Garrison [San Diego] will be reduced to one Lieutenant, one Ensign and thirty men, including a Sergeant and two Corporals, wherewith it shall attend to the sorties and other duties of the Service. To the next is 170 leagues [708 miles].

3. That of San Carlos de Monterrey shall be of

6.

que el antecedente, proveyendose á la Compañia los empleos de Teniente y Alferez: quedarán suprimidas tres Plazas sencillas de su actual pie: debe continuar las Escoltas de un Cavo y cinco Soldados en cada una de las tres Misiones de su pertenencia: tiene empleados quatro Soldados en el Pueblo de S. Joseph; y quedarán existentes en la Guarnicion para las funciones del Servicio un Teniente, un Alferez, un Sargento, dos Cavos, y veinte y siete Soldados. Se halla quarenta y dos leguas del que sigue.

4. El de San Francisco constará de Teniente, Alferez, y treinta y una Plazas, inclusos un Sargento y quatro Cavos: se aumenta á su actual pie el empleo de Alferez, y se le suprimen tres Plazas sencillas: debe cubrir con dos Cavos y diez Soldados las dos Misiones de su término; y le resultarán para el servicio del Presidio y salidas un Teniente, Alferez, y diez y nueve Plazas, inclusos un Sargento y dos Cavos.

5. El Canal de Santa Bárbara se halla á setenta y quatro leguas del Presidio de S. Diego; y setenta del de Monterrey: se dilata entre la Costa y Sierra de la Cieneguilla como veinte y seis leguas, siendo media á tres quartos su mayor anchura: es lleno de altas lomerias, barrancos y quiebras profundas, cuyo preciso paso, en que se regulan de ocho á diez mil Gentiles los que pueblan veinte y una Rancherias numerosas que á cortas distancias estan situadas en las alturas y puntas contiguas á la Playa, á cuya inmediacion, bien sea por ella, ó por la altura, dirige el camino real, lo que evidencia el riesgo á que pasan expuestas las pequeñas Partidas que le giran, y que si algun incidente pone de mala fé, ó declara enemiga aquella Gentilidad, quedaria cortada la comunicacion de los antiguos y nuevos Establecimientos, cuyos urgentes motivos han fundado la determinacion de ocupar este paso en la forma siguiente.

6. El Presidio que ha de situarse en el centro del Canal constará su Compañia de Teniente, Alferez, y veinte y nueve Plazas, inclusos un Sargento y dos Cabos: ha de establecerse á su abrigo una Reduccion, que en adelante variará su posicion á el parage inmediato que proporcione mas tierras y suficiente agua para el beneficio de labores, y entonces ha de darsele de la Guarnicion la Escolta de un Cavo y cinco Soldados: deben fundarse á los estremos de dicho Canal para su perfecta ocupacion otras dos Reducciones, y guarnecerse con un Sargento y catorce Soldados cada una: se considerarán dichas Plazas como supernumerarias á la Compañia del Presidio, interin se aseguran estos Establecimientos con la paz y buena adhesion de la Gentilidad: con-

p. 6

the same number of men as the preceeding, adding to the company a Lieutenant and Ensign. Three privates of its present footing shall be abolished. It shall continue the escorts (of one Corporal and 5 Soldiers) in each of the three Missions of its territory. It has four Soldiers employed in the Pueblo of San José; and there shall remain in the Garrison, for the duties of the Service, a Lieutenant, an Ensign, a Sergeant, two Corporals and 27 Soldiers. It is 27 leagues [112 miles] from the next.

4. That of San Francisco will consist of Lieutenant, Ensign, and 31 Men, including a Sergeant and 4 Corporals. An Ensign is added to its present footing, and three privates subtracted. It shall cover (with two Corporals and 10 Soldiers) the two Missions in its scope; and will have left for the service of the Post, a Lieutenant, Ensign and 19 men, including a Sergeant and two Corporals.

5. The Pass of Santa Barbara is 74 leagues [308 miles] from the Post of San Diego and 70 from that of Monterey. It stretches between the Coast and the Cieneguilla [meadow] Range about 26 leagues, its greatest width being half to three-fourths of a league. It is full of high hills, bluffs and profound clefts. In this indispensable pass

are 8000 to 10,000 Gentiles [Indians], who inhabit 21 Rancherias, situated at short distances on the heights and points contiguous to the Beach. Near the beach, sometimes on it and sometimes on the high ground, runs the Camino Real [King's Highway]. This evidences the risk to which small Parties are exposed on it; and that if some incident makes those Gentiles treacherous or hostile, communication with the old and new settlements would be cut off. These urgent reasons have caused the determination to occupy this pass in the following form.

6. The Post which shall be established midway the Pass shall be manned by Lieutenant, Ensign and 29 Recruits, including a Sergeant and two Corporals. It shall establish in its shelter a *Reduction* which afterward shall be removed to the neighboring spot which offers more land and sufficient water to irrigate the fields; and then it shall be given from the Garrison an Escort of a Corporal and five Soldiers. At the ends of said Pass, for its complete occupation, two other "Reductions" shall be placed, each garrisoned with a Sergeant and 14 Soldiers. Said Recruits will be considered supernumeraries to the Company at the Post, while they secure these settlements peace and good admission among the Gentiles.

7.

conseguido con los rápidos progresos que deben esperarse en la espiritual conquista, se reducirán proporcionalmente hasta que quedeu en la regular Escolta de un Cavo y cinco Soldados cada una: los Sargentos se incorporarán de aumento á las Compañías de S. Diego y Monterrey, y las diez y seis Plazas restantes se destinarán á guarnecer otras Reducciones que se determine fundar, en cuyo caso se agregarán á las Compañías mas inmediatas de los sitios en que se verifique.

7. El Situado anual del Presidio de Loreto será 12522 ps. 4 rs. á que agregados 1996 ps. á que asciende el correspondiente al Departamento de Marina, que por surplus han de acreditarse anualmente al Situado del Presidio, importa 14518 ps. 4 rs. distribuidos en esta forma.

	Peso.	Rs
Sueldo anual del Capitan	1500.	..
Del Teniente	650...	
Del Alferez	400...	
De cada uno de los dos Sargentos 262 ps. 4 rs.	525...	
De cada uno de los tres Cavos 225 ps.	675...	
De cada una de las treinta y nueve Plazas de Soldados á 217 ps. 4 rs.	8482...	4.
Por la Gratificacion de 10 ps. anuales por Plaza sencilla.	390...	
Total del Presidio	12522...	4.

DEPARTAMENTO DE MARINA
del referido Presidio.

Sueldo de un Carpintero de Rivera al año	132...	
De un Herrero	120...	
De un Galafate	120...	
Tripulacion de la Balandra el Pilar.		
Sueldo anual del Patron	120...	
Del Guardian	84...	
De ocho Marineros á 72 ps. cada uno	576...	
Tripulacion de la Lancha Lauretana.		
Su Arraez al año	84...	
De ocho Marineros á 60 ps. cada uno	360...	
Por gasto anual de carenas recorridas y arboladuras de una Balandra y dos Lanchas se regulan	400...	
Total Situado del Presidio y Departamento.	14518...	4.

34 Queda

p. 7

Attaining this with the rapid progress that should be expected in the spiritual conquest, they shall be reduced proportionately to the regular Escort of a Corporal and five Soldiers each; the Sergeants shall be incorporated with the Companies of San Diego and Monterey, and the 16 remaining Recruits shall be destined to garrison other "Reductions" which it may be decided to found, in which case they shall be added to the Companies nearest the spot.

7. The annual Allowance of the Post of Loreto shall be $12,522.50; adding $1996 (amount of the corresponding allowance for the Marine Dept., which must be credited annually as extra to the Allowance of the Post) makes a total of $14,518.50, divided thus:

Annual Pay of the Captain	$1500.00
Of the Lieutenant	550.00
Of the Ensign	400.00
Of each of the 2 Sergeants $262.50	525.00
Of each of the 3 Corporals, $225	675.00
Of each of the 39 Privates, $217.50	8482.50
For gratuities of $10 yearly per private	390.00
Total for the Post	12,522.50

Marine Department
of above Post.

Yearly pay of one Ship-Carpenter	$132.00
Of one Blacksmith	120.00
Of one Porter	120.00

Crew of the Sloop "Pilar"

Annual Pay of the Master	120.00
Of the Boatswain	84.00
Of 8 Sailors at $72 each	576.00

Crew of the Launch "Lauretana"

Its Master, by the year	84.00
*Eight Sailors at $60 each	360.00
Annual cost of careenings, overhaulings and masts for one Sloop and two Launches, allow	400.00
Total allowance for the Post and Marine	$14,518.50

*Misprint for 6.

8.

Queda suprimida por este Reglamento la Tripulacion de la Lancha San Juan Nepomuceno, cuyo Buque ha de conservarse listo para armarle siempre que por grave motivo y por solo el término que dure la urgencia, sean precisas las tres Embarcaciones, y á este efecto quedará el actual Arraez de Guardian de la Balandra.

EL SITUADO ANUAL DEL PRESIDIO DE S. DIEGO será de 13162 ps. 4 rs. distribuidos en el orden siguiente.

	Peso.	Rs.
Sueldo anual del Teniente	550...	
Del Alferez	400...	
Del Sargento	262...	4.
De cada uno de los cinco Cavos 225 ps.	1125...	
De cada una de las 46 Plazas sencillas de Soldados 217 ps. 4 rs.	10005...	
Por la Gratificacion de 10 ps. anuales por Plaza sencilla.	460...	
	12802...	4.
Un Carpintero al año	180...	
Un Herrero idem	180...	
Total	13162...	4.

EL SITUADO ANUAL DEL PRESIDIO QUE HA DE ESTABLECERSE en el Canal de Santa Bárbara, será de 7577 ps. 4 rs. á que agregados 6895 ps. que importa el correspondiente á las dos Escoltas que han de proveerse interinamente, asciende á 14472 ps. 4 rs. distribuidos asi.

Sueldo anual del Teniente	550...	
Del Alferez	400...	
Del Sargento	262...	
De cada uno de los dos Cavos 225 ps.	450...	
De cada una de las 26 Plazas de Soldados á 217 ps. 4 rs.	5655...	
Por la Gratificacion del fondo comun á 10 ps. por Plaza.	260...	
	7577...	4.
Escoltas.		
De cada uno de los dos Sargentos 262 ps. 4 rs.	525...	
De cada una de las 28 Plazas de Soldados 217 ps. 4 rs.	6090...	
Por la Gratificacion del fondo comun á 10 ps. por Plaza.	280...	
Total	14472...	4.

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p. 8

This Regulation abolishes the Crew of the Launch "San Juan Nepomuceno," which Boat must be kept ready to be fitted out whenever there is grave need (only during that urgency) of the three vessels; and for this purpose, the actual Master will remain as Boatswain of the Sloop.

The Annual Allowance of the Post of San Diego shall be $13.162.50, divided as follows:

Annual Pay of the Lieutenant	$550.00
Of the Ensign	400.00
Of the Sergeant	262.50
Of each of the 5 Corporals, $225	1125.00
Of each of the 46 Privates, $217.50	10,005.00
For gratuities of $10 yearly to each Private	460.00
	$12,802.50
One Carpenter by the year	180.00
One Blacksmith ditto	180.00
Total	$13,162.50

The Annual Allowance of the Post which shall be established in the Pass of Santa Barbara shall be $7577.50; adding $6895 for the two Escorts which must be provided temporarily, gives $14,472.50, divided thus:

Annual Pay of Lieutenant	$550.00
Ensign	400.00
Sergeant	262.50
Each of two Corporals $225	450.00
Each of 26 Privates, $217.50	5655.00
Gratuities from general fund of $10 each	260.00
	$7577.50

Escorts.

Two Sergeants at $262.50	$525.00
28 Privates at $217.50	6090.00
Gratuity at $10 each	280.00
Total	$14,472.50

9.

EL SITUADO ANUAL DEL PRESIDIO DE S. CARLOS de Monterey sera de 17792 ps. 4 rs. distribuidos de este modo.

	Pesos.	Rs.
Sueldo anual del Gobernador	4000	..
Del Teniente	550	..
Del Alferez	400	..
Del Cirujano	450	..
Prest del Sargento	262	4.
De cada uno de los cinco Cavos 225 ps.	1125	..
De cada una de las 46 Plazas sencillas de Soldados 217 ps. 4 rs.	10005	..
Por la Gratificacion del fondo comun á 10 ps. anuales por Plaza	460	..
	17752	4.
Un Carpintero al año	180	..
Dos Herreros con 180 ps. cada uno	360	..
Total	17792	4.

EL SITUADO ANUAL DEL PRESIDIO DE S. FRANCISCO será de 8027 ps. 4 rs. distribuidos en esta forma.

Sueldo anual del Teniente	550	..
Del Alferez	400	..
Prest del Sargento	..	4.
De cada uno de los quatro Cavos 225 ps.	900	..
De cada una de las 26 Plazas de Soldados á 217 ps. 4 rs.	5655	..
Por la Gratif. del fondo comun á 10 ps. anuales por Plaza	260	..
Total	8027	4.
Un Poblador en cada uno de los dos primeros años por sueldo y racion	116	3½.
Por la racion en cada uno de los tres años siguientes que le están concedidas	60	..

p.

The Annual Allowance of the Post of San Carlos de Monterrey shall be $17,792.50; divided in this manner:

Annual Pay of the Governor	$4000.00
Lieutenant	550.00
Ensign	400.00
Surgeon	450.00
Sergeant	262.50
5 Corporals, @ $225	1125.00
46 Privates @ $217.50	10,005.00
Gratuities at $10 each, yearly	460 00
	$17,252.50
One Carpenter, by the year	180.00
2 Blacksmiths at $180	360.00
Total	$17,792.50

The Annual Allowance for the Post of San Francisco shall be $8027.50, divided in this form:

Annual Pay of the Lieutenant	$550.00
Ensign	400.00
Sergeant	262.50
4 Corporals at $225	900.00
26 Privates at $217.50	5655.00
Gratuity from Common Fund, $10 each	260.00
Total	$8027.50

To each settler in each of the two first years, for pay and rations	$116.37½
For rations in each of the three following years that they may be granted him	$60.00

16.

TITULO TERCERO.

VESTUARIO.

1. ASI como se han comprehendido en las Memorias anuales las Ropas y efectos correspondientes á uniformar la Tropa de estos Presidios, siguiendose al Soldado considerable atraso, ya por excedente lo que para vestuario se le ha subministrado, ó porque faltando Sastres para la construccion, permanecen tiempo con falta de las precisas prendas, ó inutilizan el género errando su corte: deberán los Habilitados pedir en lo succesivo el vestuario correspondiente á sus Compañias, hecho á proporcion de tallas, individuando las prendas ó vestidos pertenecientes á cada uno; y como quiera que el todo del vestuario ha de ser conforme á lo prevenido por el Real Reglamento, así como su distribucion, se tendrá presente, que no bastando para la continua fatiga de este servicio un par de Calzones, y algunos la Chupa, para la duracion de un año, ha de pedirse el aumento de estas prendas que se regule preciso, é igualmente que siendo embarazosa la Cartuchera de madera y dobles Cañones, deben hacerse de una hilera y veinte y quatro cañones de oja de lata, que forrados en baqueta, fijen unidos en la correa que ha de ceñir el cuerpo, y á cuyo efecto ha de ser de vara y media de largo con el correspondiente ancho: la cañonera ha de cubrirla una cartera de baqueta suave, dará principio á seis dedos de la evilla que será de laton, lisa, con dos clavillos y dos pequeñas bolsas en los extremos de dicha cañonera, la una con un pequeño polvorin de oja de lata.

TITULO QUARTO.

ARMAMENTO Y MONTURA.

HA de ser en todo igual á lo prevenido por el Real Reglamento; y no siendo asequible poner la Tropa de esta Peninsula en el pie de ocho cavallerias cada Soldado por la dificultad de su transporte y conduccion, se mantendrán con las mas que se pueda, interin que fomentada la cria en los nuevos establecimientos, sea suficiente á la Remonta de todos los Presidios.

2. Respecto de mantenerse la cavallada á la inmediacion de los Presidios, á los que se trahe diariamente mañana y tarde, no estando ex-

p. 10

THIRD TITLE

Uniforms.

1. As the Clothing and corresponding goods to uniform the Troops of these Posts have been included in the annual Requisitions, causing considerable delay to the Soldier, either because what was furnished him for uniform did not fit, or because for want of Tailors to make up the cloth they were long without the necessary skill or spoiled the cloth in cutting, henceforth the Paymasters shall order the uniforms for their Companies made in proportionate sizes, itemizing the individual measurements and garments. And while the total of uniforms must conform to the provisions of the Royal Regulations, and likewise the distribution, it must be borne in mind that as a pair of Breeches (and sometimes the Jacket) is not enough to last a year in the constant hardship of this service, it will be necessary to order extra garments in the required amount. Equally, that as the wooden one with double pouches is inconvenient, the cartridge-box should be made with one row of 24 receptacles, of tin covered with leather, to be attached firmly to the strap used as a belt, which is to be one and a half yards long and of corresponding width. The row of receptacles to be covered with a flap of soft leather, shall begin six inches from the buckle*, which shall be of brass, smooth, with two claws; and two pouches in the ends of the cartridge box, one of them with a small tin priming-horn.

FOURTH TITLE.

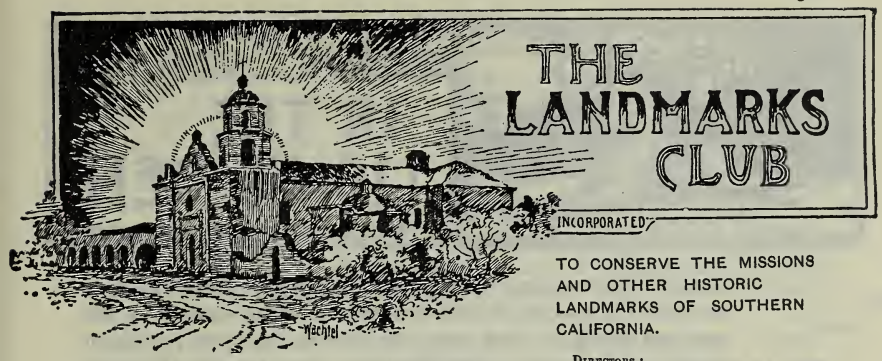
Armament and Horse-Trappings.

1. These must fully meet the provisions of the Royal Regulations. As it is not practicable to furnish the Troops of this Peninsula eight mounts to the man, because of the difficulty of transporting horses, they shall be maintained with as many as may be, until by encouragement of stock-raising in the new settlements it shall become possible to Re-mount all the Posts.

2. As to maintaining the horse-herd in close proximity to the Posts, to be brought in, morning and evening (if the country

*"Evilla" is properly spelled Hebilla.

(To be Continued.)



TO CONSERVE THE MISSIONS AND OTHER HISTORIC LANDMARKS OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

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J. T. Bertrand, Official Photographer

The work of raising $2000 for the repairs absolutely necessary to preserve the great Mission of San Fernando Rey* from complete destruction is going on steadily and pluckily. It is a considerable sum to be gathered in an American community for a purely artistic and intellectual purpose, and probably it could not be raised in any of the great cities of the East so surely as it can be and will be in this new and more cultured community. The place of honor in the new subscription list was taken by Mr. James Boone Lankershim of Los Angeles, who contributes $100 for the preservation of San Fernando. Mr. J. Downey Harvey, now of San Francisco, has just subscribed the same generous figure.

A committee is engaged in the canvass for public-spirit of this sort, and expects to secure in lump contributions a handsome sum. All memberships in the Landmarks Club are now (January 1,1897) delinquent. Membership is only $1 a year, and there were in 1896 nearly 400 members. It is confidently hoped that as soon as possible, now, all these will renew their membership for 1897. These dues, along with the amount expected to be raised by subscription, should aggregate enough to begin work on the great *convento* of San Fernando—for which $1000 must be in hand before repairs can begin.

A course of lectures in behalf of the Club is now inaugurated. Rt. Rev. Geo. Montgomery, Bishop of Los Angeles and Monterey, opened the course December 28, with an extremely instructive lecture on the "Secularization of the Missions." It is notable that the work of preserving our historic landmarks is alike generously encouraged by this Roman Catholic bishop and by the Episcopal bishop of Los Angeles, Rt. Rev. Joseph H. Johnson, who shared the platform and prefaced the lecture with a cordial address. The old bigotries fall away before the joint interest of educated Americans to save the historic and the artistic.

Other lectures in the course will be by Prof. John Comfort Fillmore, the foremost living authority on Indian folk-songs; Chas. F. Lummis, etc.

The Club's present work at San Juan Capistrano was expected to be finished long ago, but unavoidable delays in the manufacture of tile to fill gaps in the roof of the original church have postponed the red-letter day. December 18 the work was finished. Not only is the last important building reroofed, but Judge Egan has had removed the debris which cluttered the ruins of the stone church, outside and in; and has dug a well to supply the place with good water. The Landmarks Club hopes that as many people as can visit San Juan Capistrano will do so, to see just what has been done.

CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE CAUSE.

Previously acknowledged, $1364.50.

New Contributions: James Boone Lankershim, $100; J. Downey Harvey, San Francisco, $100; Rt. Rev. Geo. Montgomery, $5; G. W. Burton, $5; Lang-Bireley Printing Co., $4; Aimée Tourgée, Mayville, N. Y., $3 50.

$1 each: Charles Walter Stetson, Grace Ellery Channing Stetson, Katharine Stetson, Pasadena; Mrs. Hampton L. Story, Altadena; C. C. Reynolds; Edmund G. Hamersly, Philadelphia; Mrs. J. E. Meeker, Miss Meeker, Miss Julia Meeker, Pasadena.

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*See pp. 13, 25, December number.

BEANS AND PORK.

Just as a few men on the Art Committee of the Public Library succeeded in making Boston to be a pain in the equator of the civilized world, so a few more, the Library Directors, have been able to remedy our stomachs. MacMonnies's Bacchante is taken in. But Boston is far from unanimous in the desire to be acquitted of universal derision, and the intramural war is on hotter than ever. Between what some people call morals and what everybody calls art, it is a very pretty fight as it stands. The *Literary World* (note the fine aptness of the word, and the Bostonian modesty of it), and the Boston Preachers' Meeting are most audible of the maiden ladies suspecting a man under the bed. There seems to be no way out of it but to put the Bacchante to a vote of all the people of the city. Then we shall know precisely what per cent. of a population can be exposed to brains without catching them. Meantime one concludes the reason why such very good people as some Bostonians haven't died younger must be that heaven is a little bit bashful about facing their critical scrutiny.

THE OLD REGIME.

The *Reglamento* "for the Government of the Province of Californias," approved by the King of Spain (Carlos III) in 1781 and published in Mexico in 1784, is a curious and rather rare "source" hitherto inaccessible to the average student of California history. A critical translation—not literal but for the sense—begins in this issue: and (a novelty in such work) each page of the translation is accompanied by a facsimile of the original page. Thus the reproduction of this important document is at once interesting to the general reader and of its full value to students. It abounds in quaint touches; but after all is most luminous as to the common sense and thoroughness which ruled California a century and a quarter ago.

WHOSE CHESTNUT IS IT?

Sympathy is a very good thing in its place; but so is the routine of the proverbial gentleman who got rich by minding his own business. And a great deal of emotion to a very little knowledge makes a dangerous mixture.

It is lucky that Uncle Sam has no business of his own for Congress to mind. We all know that business, tariff, currency and the like are trifles no one needs bother about. And so the bloodthirsty old men we send to Congress have their time free to amuse themselves. They are very humorous at play. Here are some of their jokes:

Spain is making war so impolitely that people get hurt. This must be stopped.

The Cuban patriots are worsting the Spanish every day, and will inevitably conquer in a short time. Unless we hurry up, there will be no chance for us to get the United States into a war with somebody.

Spain is a robber nation anyhow. Therefore we ought to rob her of her last jewel in the New World she gave us.

Spain is old and weak, and we could lick her like rolling off a log. A man who won't fight when he runs across someone he can lick, is no patriot.

There is no end to this humor — nor end to liberating of Cuba by word of mouth. But for real war it needs men. What the Lion wants to know is this — just how many of these fire-eating editors and senators are going to the front if they can scare up a war? Or do they calculate to get fat selling extras and bluffing the gallery while Artemas Ward's wife's relations go out and get killed?

ALONE IN ITS CLASS.

Perhaps the prettiest witticism in American "journalism" was when, Matthew Arnold having spoken of the *Nation* as "the best newspaper published in America," a daily rejoined that "while the *Nation* is printed in the United States, it is popularly supposed to be edited in heaven." Besides the cleverness of the speech, there *is* something very funny in the idea of a newspaper so eccentric as to be consummately able and high-minded.

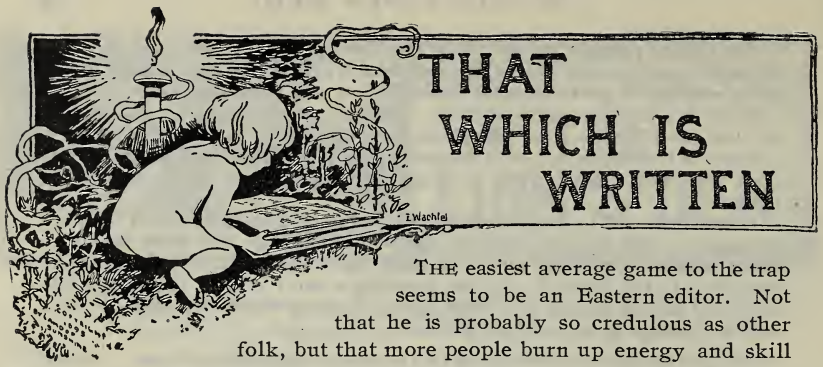
Beyond doubt, the *Nation* is unique in America; beyond doubt, also, it is of greater direct influence than any other of our periodicals whatsoever. Its power is not in driving the multitude with a club nor in cajoling it with a sham, but in convincing a compact audience. Alongside familiar circulations, its clientage is small; but the *Nation* is of the blood, as well as the temper, of that spotless American who stood before a taunting mob that mocked the fewness of the abolitionists, and stayed it and swayed it with that finest sentence ever spoken from an American platform — "*One man and God are a majority!*" It is no campfollower of public opinion, but a leader; and it generally has the satisfaction — after being alone and abused for its position on some large question — of seeing the tardy crowd swing into line a year or so behind it. Its sheer courage, absolute integrity and broad intelligence have made it indispensable. Not to read the *Nation* is to be ignorant of not only the highest literary authority in America but the best edited and most readable journal.

THE UNFORBIDDEN TREE.

One could forgive an Easterner for not planting trees. It takes some patience above the usual gift to wait till the shade shall be big enough for a grandchild to crawl under. But out here, where a tree waxes like a rumor, and reaches out even as the grace of God; where a twig set in the ground today and fairly cared for will in two years shelter the whole family; where almost every tree known to man will thrive — here there is no excuse for those who do not plant them. If we are not wiser than God, let us have God's green trees. Let us set them in our grounds and along our streets. We need them against our eternal sunshine and our blinding cement sidewalks. We need them for our eyes' sake and for our taste's. We need them to keep intelligent people from thinking us too Philistine to settle among. There is no danger of having too many of them. And incidentally let us have city and country officials who know enough to respect a tree when it is planted.

THE LAND OF HOMES.

There are people so constituted that they can see in such figures nothing but the market side; and there are others not wholly ignorant of political economy. During the year which ended November 30, 1896, Los Angeles, a city of a little over 100,000 population, erected 2312 buildings—an average of six and one-third new ones every day in the year. Sixty-five per cent. of them were dwellings. This sort of a thing has been keeping up for years. What does it mean?



THEY WALK RIGHT IN.

The easiest average game to the trap seems to be an Eastern editor. Not that he is probably so credulous as other folk, but that more people burn up energy and skill trying to bunco him. Travel articles are popular; and not many editors have traveled much—at least in the countries the public cares to hear much more about. Western stories are always spicy to the East; but very few Eastern editors know really as much about the West as a bucking bronco knows of the grace of God. So if the contributor knows anything and is honest in telling it, they are all right; if he doesn't or isn't, they are made to swindle the reader who buys the magazine in faith that it will not leave him more ignorant than he began.

These frauds are innumerable in our periodical clutterature; and to catalogue even those that fly up and hit one in the face, without being looked for, would need all the space of this magazine every month. But the education of the benighted East must not be wholly neglected.

The newest victim of the guessworker is the *Cosmopolitan*. The November number contains "A Legend of the Navajos," by Wm. Crocker Duxbury, which is a monument. Aside from the playful richness of the "legend"—in this case evidently the end that was "pulled"—the history and the geography of the story are something that even a tourist might be proud of. That the Welsh taught the Navajos to weave; that the Jesuits converted the Pueblos; that there "was a Pueblo mission church some twenty miles south of Ft. Defiance," and much more as ignorant and ridiculous—it sets one to guessing what an editor says to the office cat when he learns just how egregiously he has been fooled.

MASTER OF HIS FIELD.

For a graphic and correct view of the Northwest—and it may also be said of the Western "cow country" altogether—there is nothing to compare with Theodore Roosevelt's *Ranch Life and the Hunting Trail*. Many writers—and a few of them as gifted—have tried to depict that wild, free, rough but manly life without knowing much about it; there have been rancheros as good as Mr. Roosevelt, and hunters greater; but no one who knew the field so intimately and at once so broadly has begun to match his ability to describe it. This really magnificent book ought to be read and re-read, not only by every Westerner but by every American who cares to know of the types and conditions that have broadened and built up our country. It has just been brought out in a new edition, at half the former price but without loss of beauty. Perfectly printed, on heavy paper, and with nearly a hundred of Remington's best illustrations, its dress is worthy of its contents. The qualities which have made Mr. Roosevelt so valuable a historian are strong in this fascinating volume—the clear eye and the steady hand, the specialist's knowledge of his subject and a fine terseness and simplicity in his style. It is a pity that even the two or three

errors in the spelling of Spanish words should have been left to mar the perfectness of the book. The Century Co., N. Y. $2.50.

STRANGER THAN FICTION.

The second book in the "Story-of-the-West Series," edited by Ripley Hitchcock, is Charles Howard Shinn's "*Story of the Mine*," a worthy companion to its predecessor. Mr. Shinn, who has been known for years as a competent writer of magazine articles, here illustrates a vast field by a vigorous picture of a typical case — making the great Comstock stand for Western mines in general. He has assembled the needful facts in great mass, and by his unaffected, clear, and well marshalled presentation of them has made not a textbook but a highly entertaining story. In fact the average novel is not so good reading. There are a few local errors of fact — besides the generic one in the editor's preface, which alludes to "Toltec legends" of mines, a thing that never existed — and a few blunders in Spanish and carelessnesses in English. But these do not affect the worth of the book, which is as valuable as interesting. D. Appleton & Co., N. Y. $1.50.

MYTHS AND LEGENDS.

Two unusually attractive volumes are Chas. M. Skinner's *Myths and Legends of Our Own Land*. The compilation was undoubtedly worth making, and has been zealously done. The notion of "boiling down" stories from the prose or verse of Hawthorne, Longfellow, Joseph Rodman Drake, Washington Irving and their like (in some cases, also, stories wholly invented by them) strikes the reader with some awe — particularly as no credit is given. But Mr. Skinner had to "reconstruct" every legend or so many of them could not have been packed in these 653 pages. His retelling of the classic Eastern myths, and of hundreds of minor unfamiliar ones, is brief and dramatic; and even the critic is disposed to be grateful rather than sniffy over so considerable an assemblage of United States traditions.

The myths and legends are arranged geographically, under such heads as "The Hudson and its Hills," "Tales of Puritan Land," "The Central States and Great Lakes," "Along the Rocky Range," "On the Pacific Slope," and so on. The Eastern ranks are reasonably full, and comprise more than half the stories in the book. The Western representation is meager, and that of the Southwest hardly a corporal's guard. One who knows that field is glad to welcome Mr. Skinner's volumes, but must wonder how he could fancy his collection "may claim some measure of completeness." He gives a few legends of New Mexico; bnt taking that romantic territory as much in detail as he has taken New England, fifty such volumes as his would not hold the legends. And unhappily some of his Western "myths" are nothing more than the wilfull fiction of cheap and hungry newspaper space-writers. Mr. Skinner also has a loose habit of making his Indians from Maine to California have a "Manitou." In fact the word is a misrepresentation wherever used; and to use it everywhere is an absurdity. The book is illustrated with very dainty photogravures. J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia. 2 vols. $3.

TWO MPORTANT BOOKS.

Every one who cares for serious knowledge of the Southwest will welcome Cosmos Mindeleff's two scholarly monographs *Casa Grande Ruin* and *Aboriginal Remains in Verde Valley, Arizona*, advance "separates" from the 13th *Annual Report* of the Bureau of Ethnology. Mr. Mindeleff is one of the small but important group of field-students (mostly young men, all well-equipped and earnest ones) who are giving us at last sober scientific knowledge of this wonderful region. He has been for several years a critical explorer; and his investigations are of permanent value.

BIRDS OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

A pleasant little book of bird-studies of the sort now so in vogue, and the only one of them that has a special interest to Southwestern readers, is Florence A. Merriam's *A-Birding on*

a Bronco. To the gentle Easterner every horse in the West is a bronco; and Miss Merriam merely means that she visited our smaller birds horseback and acquired a considerable intimacy with them. Her merciful hunting-ground was the Twin Oaks valley, San Diego county, where her eyes and sympathy took hold upon 58 of our birds. The text has little scientific weight, but is engaging and of utility. The illustrations of birds, by Louis Agassiz Fuertes, are of unusual value; and the half-tone views are well selected. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. $1.25.

THOSE GOOD OLD DAYS.

Alice Morse Earle, who has made considerable reputation as a patient delver among the oddities of our Colonial times, gives us a quaint and desirable volume in her *Curious Punishments of Bygone Days.* Her researches have gone far, and she is able to compare old English and other customs; but the book concerns itself almost wholly with the Thirteen Colonies. The bilboes and the stocks, the ducking-stool and the scold's bridle, the pillory and the whipping-post, public penance, military punishments, branding and maiming—to all these she gives chapters, fortified with extracts from the old records of court and church. These pages are not only flavorsome and highly diverting, but a very useful reminder what inhuman creatures our forefathers were only a little while ago. It is not every intelligent American who is aware, for instance, that the beastly whipping of half-stripped women at the cart's tail was for more than a century a New England custom in full force. The Spanish inquisition was not a whit more cruel than our godly ancestors of Salem and Boston and Jamestown. A dozen drawings by Hazenplug, in the style of the New England Primer, add to the attractiveness of the book—which is handsome in everything but its proofreading. H. S. Stone & Co., Chicago. $1.50.

ANOTHER BELATED INNOCENT.

No periodical of any sort is more rarely fooled by incompetent contributors than the *Dial.* Its splendid reputation is precisely because it almost never prints a review so altogether trivial as some Selim H. Peabody manages to have in the issue of December 1. And incidentally while it would be vain to ask Mr. Peabody, one would like to inquire of the arm-chair oldwives who invented the phrase he parrots, why they could'nt use their brains and their eyesight. If the "English came to America to found homes" and the "Spaniards came with no idea but to gather wealth and get back home to enjoy it," how did it happen that the Spanish-American cities invariably grew so much faster than ours did, and were so incomparably finer? For a typical instance, Puebla, in Mexico, had in 1678 a third more people than New York City had in 1800, and better architecture than New York has yet.

A CHEAP SORT OF LARCENY.

Nothing else is quite so stumblesome to understanding as the persistency and the fatuity of the literary thief. Invariably he is a failure himself, invariably he gets caught and pilloried in his theft, but he still keeps on. One Clarence E. Edwards is the latest aspirant to the contempt of people with morals. Anyone who may have read in the issue of December 20, of such newspapers as are supplied by a certain New York syndicate, an article on Inscription Rock, N. M., and who will turn to page 163 of *Strange Corners of our Country* (the Century Co., 1892) will see how calm a *ratero* is Mr. Edwards. He has never been near Inscription Rock; and there is no other place on earth, except the book cited, where he could have obtained his information. His cheap and blundering rehash was peddled at $10 per newspaper.

The December *Century* has two contributions of special interest to the Southwest; one of Margaret Collier Graham's powerful stories, and a graphic and prophetic study of "Our Great Pacific Commonwealth," by the competent Wm. E. Smythe.

THE LAND WE LOVE
(AND HINTS OF WHY)

L. A. Eng. Co. "*AWFUL HEAVY.*" Photo. by W. C. Mac Farland.
California products both—the sturdy lad and the 15-pound clusters of Sultanas.

IN THE CHINO HILLS.
Characteristic landscape of the "Rolling Country" of Southern California.

L. A. Eng. Co.

THE ARBOR AT CAMULOS.

A charming corner of the ideal Spanish hacienda, made famous by Helen Hunt Jackson as the home of "Ramona."

Copyright by C. F. L.

Mausard-Collier Eng. Co. *AN OLD CALIFORNIA CHRISTMAS.* Photo. by Pierce.

Photographed February, 1895.

Photographed January, 1896.

Union Eng. Co. Photographed November, 1896. Waite, Photo.

THE GROWTH OF A HOME IN LOS ANGELES.

The Arizona Antiquarian Association.

THIS magazine has frequently pointed out the probably unparalleled interest and richness of the Southwest as an archæologic and historic field, and the crying need of some protection for the magnificent antiquities thereof. With the advent of railroads to Arizona the "curio fiend" began to arrive also. To "collect" is one of the worthiest and most joyful trimmings of life; but the typical "fiend," collecting in ignorance and greed, seems to gather less for learning's sake than for the sake of stealing something. These have been the worst enemies of science.

Thirty years ago the territory was enormously rich in relics of antiquity; but no steps were taken to protect them, and the majority have been carried off by unbenefited vandals — who have also reduced some of the most important ruins to worthless rubbish-heaps.

Spasmodic awakenings of the federal government have been of some

L. A. Eng. Co.

avail. The famous ruin of the Casa Grande has been made a national reservation, and so on; but hundreds of other ruins, no less important — and some of even greater value — are abandoned to neglect and complete destruction.

To protect and preserve the remaining antiquities of this romantic Territory, the Arizona Antiquarian Association was organized a year ago by men and women interested in scientific work. One of its functions will be the collection of material for historical and archæological study. The location of the repository or museum will be decided at the annual meeting in Phœnix, January 2, 1897.

An equally important work of the Association will be to secure legislation protecting the prehistoric ruins from further vandalism at the hands of tourists; and to this end are asked the aid and influence of all people who feel interest in such matters.

Dr. J. Miller, of Prescott, is president of the Association; and James McNaughton, of Tempe, is secretary.

A valuable nucleus has already been made for the projected museum.

The accompanying illustration shows types of the more than 300 specimens of pottery, ancient and modern, gathered by the president in the "province of Tusayan" (the Moqui country), a collection excellently representative of the fictile art in that region for four hundred years or more. In it are many specimens of the rare and beautiful ancient jars of Sik-yat-ka. Dr. Miller's entire collection numbers over 1000 specimens. He and other collecting members of the Association stand ready to contribute their treasures to the Arizona Museum if Territorial aid can be secured to found the museum and to aid the equally important protective work of the Association. It is to the credit of Arizona that this work has been at last begun; it will be an enduring honor if it can be carried to a logical conclusion.

L. A. Eng. Co. Photo. by I. P. Rowley.

L. A. COUNTY POOR FARM, NEAR DOWNEY,
As seen from L. A. Terminal Ry Depot.

DOWNEY AND VICINITY.

BY IRA P. ROWLEY.

THE fruit stands and market stalls of Los Angeles, even at this time of the year, are a delight to epicurean eyes, furnishing as they do abundant evidence of the glorious fruitage of a soil and climate which provide two hundred and seventy-five pound pumpkins, twelve-foot corn, two crops of potatoes, ten crops of alfalfa a year and vegetables all the year round.

Trace these products to the precise region where Mother Nature (with slight assistance from the husbandman) brought them to maturity and the major portion prove to have come from the Los Nietos valley to the southeast and just without the confines of the city of Los Angeles.

Union Eng. Co.

THE DOWNEY EXHIBIT AT LOS ANGELES CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

The purchase by Ex-Governor Downey of a large tract of land in the central portion of this valley, equidistant from the "old" and "new" San Gabriel rivers, signalized the cessation of a brisk rivalry between two aspiring villages which merged into one, adopting the name of Downey, early in the 70's. Situated in the midst of a rich agricultural section Downey has enjoyed a steady growth, until now it numbers nearly one thousand inhabitants, while its proximity to Los Angeles, twelve miles distant, with which it is connected by the Southern Pacific Railroad, affords it the conveniences of the metropolis.

The industries of Downey consist of nuts, fruits, hay, vegetables and stock-raising, a well equipped creamery, a winery from which is shipped to all parts of the Union the product of Los Nietos valley grapes; a cheese factory, and other enterprises usual to a country town.

The village proper boasts of some twenty business houses, five churches, a newspaper, bank, and an embryotic chamber of commerce in the office of Mr. B. M. Blythe, who has on exhibition various products offering dumb yet eloquent proof of the fertility of the land thereabouts.

In educational advantages Downey is well supplied, for within a radius of three miles are to be found seven public schools.

Almost all of the fraternal orders have members among the people of the valley, who convene in nicely equipped lodge-rooms in the village. A Chautauqua circle presided over by Dr. Q. J. Rowley, affords

literary and social privileges eagerly embraced by the refined and cultured people of the village and its environs. Altogether with its thrift, enterprise, social, religious, and educational advantages, its accessibility to the metropolis of Southern California, genial climate and other features, Downey well deserves consideration at the hands of people seeking a typical Eastern rural life under better climatic conditions.

The question of a sufficiency of water is readily answered here: The two rivers before referred to, having their source in the snow-capped mountains to the north, furnish an abundant supply and it is a boast of the people of the valley that they have more water, and cheaper, than any other valley in the State. Within a radius of seven miles there are seventeen water companies, all owned by the farmers. Artesian wells are also seen on every hand, furnishing a never ending flow of pure water from depths of from one hundred to five hundred feet, and obviating the possibility of disease. Probably the best of these are found on the County Farm, two miles from Downey. This well is down 275 feet and furnishes water for the entire institution, which has in the neighborhood of two hundred inmates, with a great variety of live stock, a fine orange grove, etc.

The County Farm is an object lesson well worthy of the attention of the intending settler in Southern California.

The possibilities that lie in raising a diversity of crops are here manifest. Here are domiciled 175 indigent claimants on the hospitality of Los Angeles county. The majority of them have outlived their usefulness in their own opinion, and in that of the cursory observer. Yet this immense institution, with but four persons on its pay roll, is very nearly self-supporting. Seven years ago the most visionary person would have scoffed at the idea of such a tangled mass of fox-tail and salt grass ever being made anything of. Today its meagre allotment of land comprising 155 acres, including that upon which the buildings are located, yields annually $1500 revenue from the orange crop, a like amount from the sale of hogs, and $600 from the sale of eggs. All of this in addition to contributing liberally of these products to the larder of the institution and supplying milk and butter to the hospital at Los Angeles.

All of this accomplished in seven years by one who, comprehending the capacity and fertility of the soil turned it to proper account, should as before stated go far toward convincing the earnest homeseeker of the vast possibilities awaiting him in this exceedingly fertile valley, blest as it is with genial climate, rich lands, healthfulness, religious, educational and social advantages and a variety of pursuits from which to select those most congenial to his tastes.

L. A. Eng. Co.
Sketch by Alex. F. Harmer.

THE CIGARETTE.

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"THE LANDS OF THE SUN EXPAND THE SOUL."

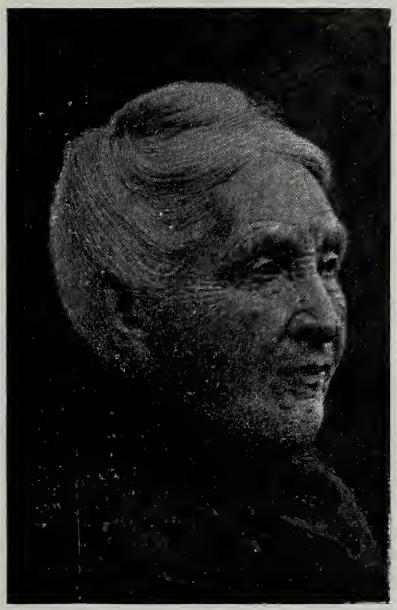
THE LAND OF SUNSHINE

C.W. TRAVER

VOL. 6, NO. 3. LOS ANGELES FEBRUARY, 1897.

KIT CARSON.

AN INTERVIEW WITH JESSIE BENTON FRÉMONT.



MRS FREMONT.

"AS a frontiersman, his name and fame are everywhere known; but there are, perhaps, few who think of him except as the hero of wild adventures. That he was, but he was more. Nothing could be more mistaken than to think of him as a rough borderer." Mrs. Frémont sat a little forward in her chair, the fine old face lighting with that fire which will never be forgotten by any who have known the helpmeet and widow of our Pathfinder.

"Kit Carson was a man among men; a type of the real American pioneer, not only fearless but clear-headed, as gentle as he was strong. He had the true courtesy of the heart; and withal a quiet pride — much as Richard the Lion-Heart and his knights, who thanked God they were not clerks.

"His nature was literally sweet — sweet by its wholesomeness — sweet as a clear-cut winter morning is sweet.

"When he was to come to our house for the first time (he had just ridden overland from California on his mission from Gen. Frémont; and my father,* then in St. Louis, charged him to visit us) my mother was a

*Senator Thos. Benton, of Missouri.

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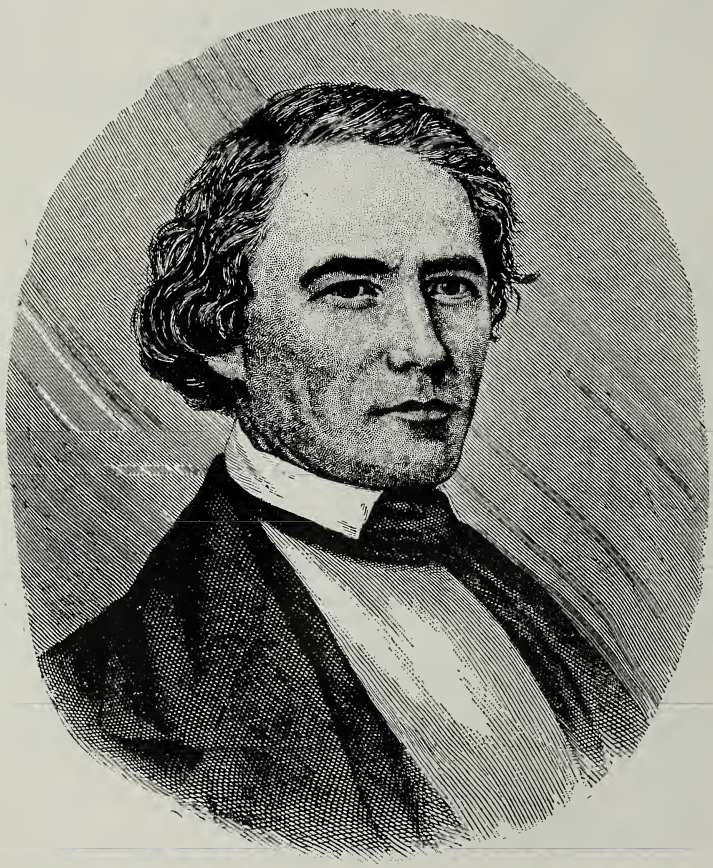
little uneasy. He was accompanied by Edward Beale, then a midshipman, afterward General Beale. Carson was shy and reserved, and his welcome as one who had been Frémont's companion and right-hand man overwhelmed him. Yet he was not awkward. A perfect gentleman, his dignity and delicacy completely disarmed my mother. He had been 'afraid the ladies might not care to have him there if they knew he had married a Sioux wife. But she was a good woman,' he declared. 'I never came in from hunting but she had water warm for my feet.' I

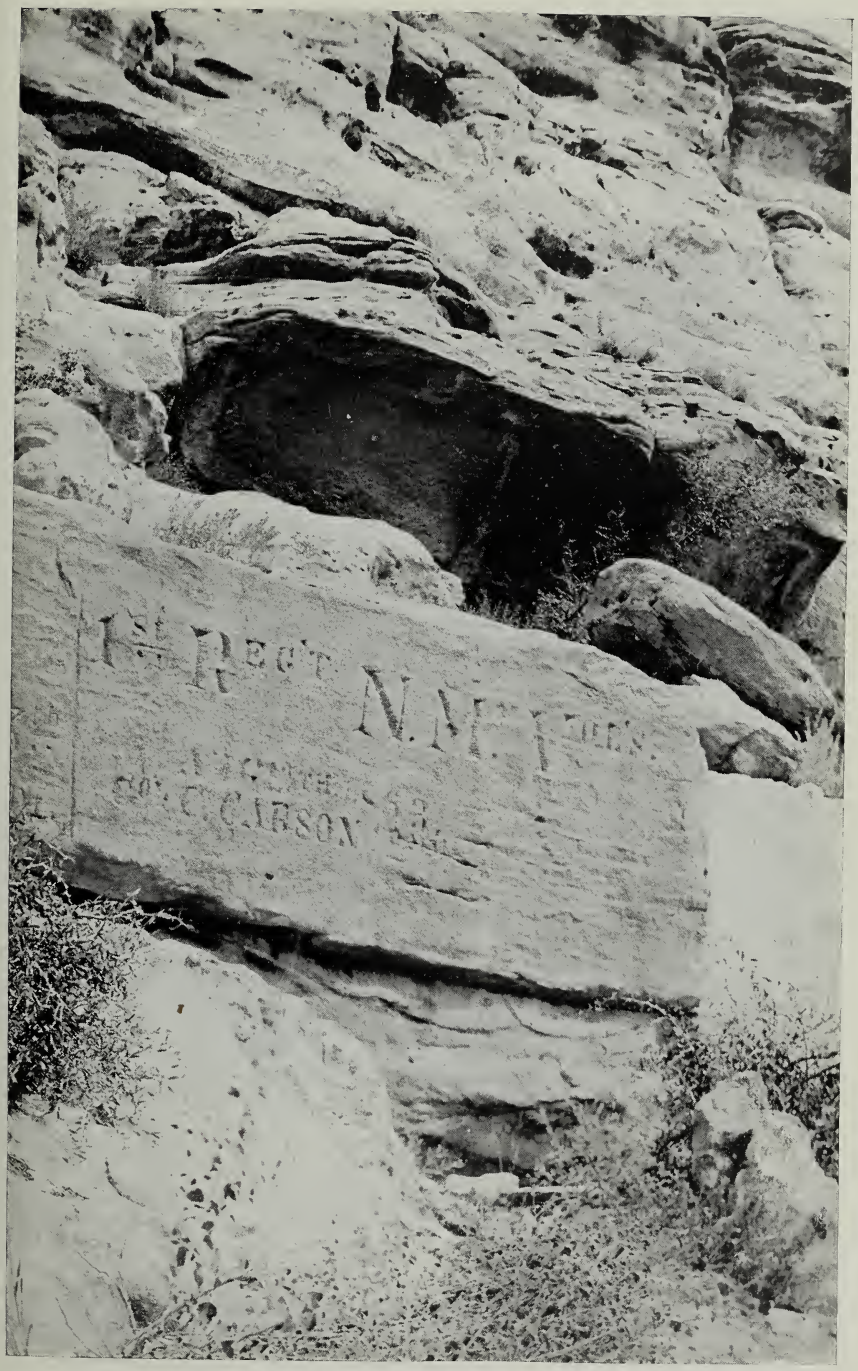


KIT CARSON AT FORTY-FIVE.

have always remembered that — it was so like the simplicity of the bible.

"Carson was perfectly Saxon, clear and fair, with light, thin 'baby-hair,' blue eyes, light eyebrows and lashes, and a fair skin. He was very short, and unmistakably bandy-legged; long-bodied and short-limbed, a man of great strength and vitality. On a horse he was superb — one of the most perfect riders of the frontier. And he was one of the best marksmen.

"He had a quick and gentle sense of humor. There was no self-consciousness in him, nor bitterness.



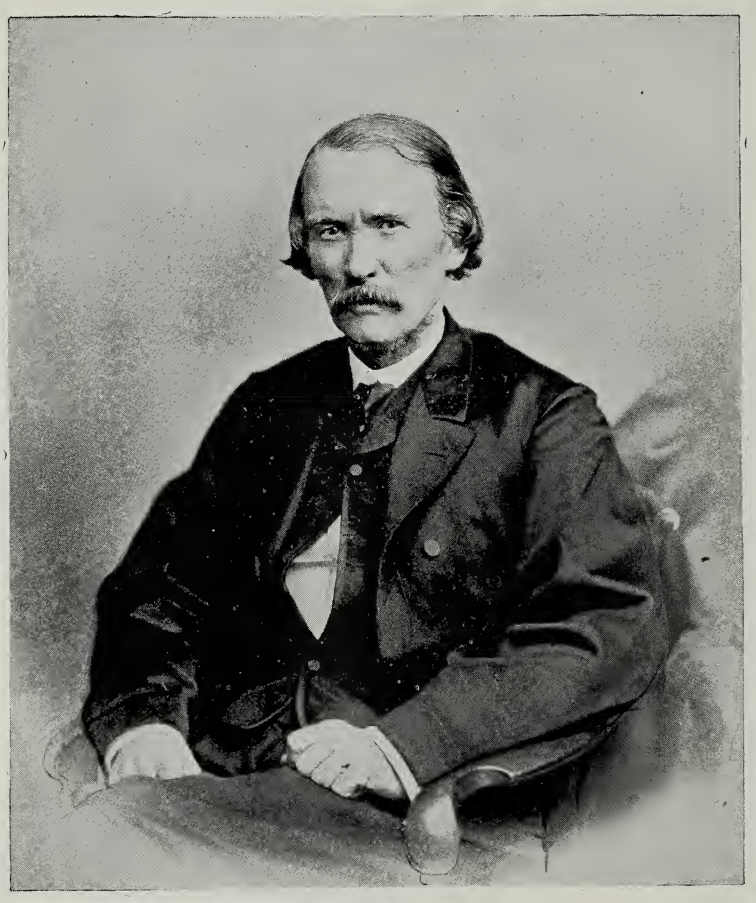
L. A. Eng. Co.

AN INSCRIPTION LEFT BY CARSON.
(In Keam's Cañon, A. T.)

Photo. by A. C. Vroman.

"It used to delight him to go to the market [we were in Washington] and watch the crowds and talk with the market people. That it could be so easy to procure food was a revelation to him. As my mother said, he who had so often had to risk his life for a mouthful could appreciate this abundance.

"He was devoted to my daughter Lilly, then seven years old. She



KIT CARSON IN 1867.
(From photo. taken a few months before his death.)

seemed wonderful to him, for the children he had known on the frontier of course had not had many advantages and he was surprised at her ideas. Sensitive to every generous and refined impulse, as he was, he was charming to children.

"One day, I remember, he bought a pair of turtle doves in the market and brought them home to Lil in a squirrel-cage. It was in Washington, in the slave days; but he brought the cage in his own hand — a thing no white person thought of doing there in those days. He told her how in the wilderness he used to hear the doves call, and that when he was in

the market and heard these lamenting he wished to get them for her. The child was faithful in caring for them; but one hot September day, fagged and wilted, she forgot them and they were drooping. I was going to care for them, but he said: 'No, let her see what she has done. One lesson will be enough for *her*.'

"She attended to them; and then Carson took her on his knee and talked to her with the very feeling of the Hindus—that the life of the smallest creature should never be taken except at need. Next day in looking over *Littell's Living Age*, he found Andersen's 'The Lark and the Daisy,' and had me read it to him — Lil sobbing and Carson comforting her.

"'I went to school in a log-cabin school-house,' he said. 'One day there came the cry of Injuns, and I ran with the men — and thar it lays! But I would give five thousand dollars if I could read as you can!'

"There was an illustrated edition of Byron in the parlor, and in it one day Carson came upon the steel engraving of Mazeppa and began to see what it meant.

L. A. Eng. Co. KIT CARSON'S HOUSE IN TAOS

"'Read it to me!' he cried at last. 'You can read it so much faster.

"So I read to him. He walked up and down, intensely stirred.

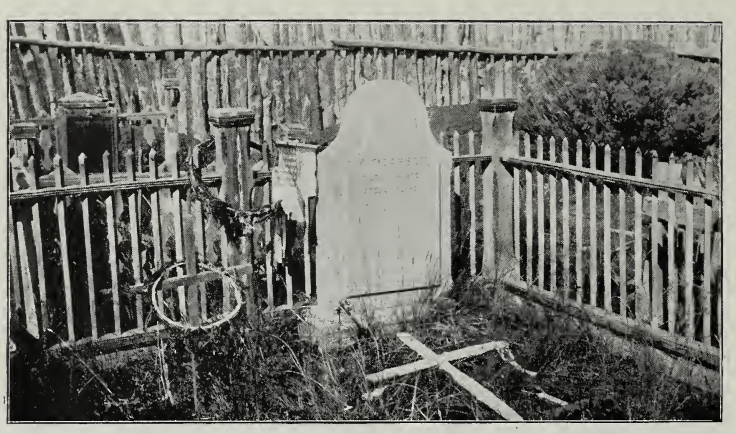
> "'There never yet was human power
> That could evade, if unforgiven,
> The patient search, and vigil long,
> Of him who treasures up a wrong!

"'That's it! That's the word!' he broke out. *He* knows how it is! It took me three years before I could go back and *thank* those Blackfeet for robbing my caches.' After this, I had to read 'Mazeppa' to him nearly every day.

"Carson was of Kentucky stock, transplanted to Missouri. His simplicity, like his courage, was of the old pioneer stamp. My mother said to him one day: 'You must have had a great many fights.'

"'I never had a fight of my own but one,' Carson answered. 'That was with a Frenchman. He said the Americans were cowards and darsn't fight. I told him that I was an American and that I was his man. And we fit.' He turned back his collar unconsciously and simply, and showed the wound by the collar-bone.

"This first visit of Carson to our home lasted three weeks and he enjoyed seeing and comprehending the life of cities. He never could get



L. A. Eng. Co. KIT CARSON'S GRAVE.

over his surprise and pleasure at seeing how easy it was to get food here without danger. But he was not dazzled.

"'They are princes here in their fine houses,' he said, 'and with people to wait on them. But on the plains *we* are the princes, and their lives would be worth nothing without us.'

"Yet the hot days of waiting were long to him—waiting on the politicians of the State Department while his captain's interests called. They were trying to let California work out its own solution, that they might not have to compromise themselves between Frémont and some of the army people.

"Carson soon found out for himself that they were not to be depended upon. When he had an interview with Buchanan—who had grey hair, a white waistcoat and cravat and a most respectable air—Carson again felt that he had been trifled with. He told the Secretary the grass was failing, and unless he got away at once there would be no food for the horses on the long journey—and still he was put off. 'Who would have thought it?' he mused. 'And such a fair-looking gentleman, too! But he was deceitful!'

"Buchanan offered Carson an escort of soldiers—which alarmed the frontiersman. Said he: 'I don't want soldiers, I want men. Give me Andrew Sublette and one other—men that know the country. What use would soldiers be?'

"But at last he got away; and I accompanied him and Mr. Beale to St. Louis, whence Carson set out on his long return-ride to California—there to find the delay had accomplished its purpose. His captain had been brought back under arrest by Gen. Kearney.

"It was nearly twenty years before his second and last visit. The winning of the West had been accomplished. The civil war had come and gone. The famous pioneer and scout of the old days was now Colonel Carson. He had won his heart's desire—to wear and honor the uniform of his country. He had achieved distinction for gallant and valuable service in the army, and honest and competent record as an Indian agent.

"But it was a sad visit. He was already stricken with death, and his face was drawn with suffering. A half 'broken' animal had dragged him, entangled in his reata, inflicting mortal injuries. Yet the indomitable will held him up; and the old sweetness and considerateness and simplicity still marked his nature. He must fulfill his mission, and he

must get back to his single-hearted wife in Taos, New Mexico. After the death of his Indian wife he had married a sister-in-law of Maxwell, of the famous Maxwell land-grant. He reached home; but the end was near. His wife died of grief at his condition, leaving a young babe; and in a few months he followed her.

"Carson, Owens and Godey were Frémont's 'Three Musketeers.' Each was a specialist. All were singularly cool, brave, resourceful—and *faithful*, beyond chance of change or failure. It was not in them.

"Carson's adventurous life as hunter, trapper and scout is a part of our history. He was one of the finest types of the American backwoodsman. As Lieut. Walpole of H. M. S. "Collingwood," who witnessed the arrival of Frémont and his men at Monterey, wrote in his *Four Years in the Pacific*:

'Here were true trappers, the class that produced the heroes of Fennimore Cooper's best works. . . . He has one or two with him who enjoy a high reputation on the prairies. Kit Carson is as well known there as the Duke [of Wellington] is in Europe.'

"He is known for what he did, but I have cared to speak to you rather of what he was—the heart he had, the clear, simple, large nature."

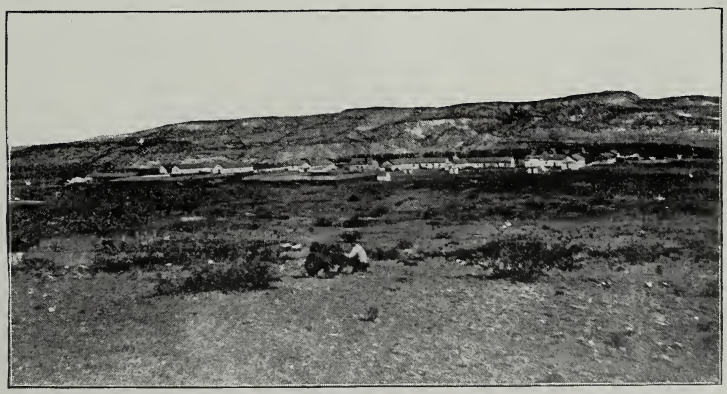
THE SOUTHWESTERN WONDERLAND.

XI. "MONTEZUMA'S WELL."

BY CHAS. F. LUMMIS.

A DOZEN miles from Uncle Sam's deserted frontier post of Camp Verde, Arizona, and about half as far up Beaver creek from "Montezuma's Castle,"* is that unique spot ridiculously miscalled "Montezuma's Well." It has no more to do with Montezuma than with the north pole; and it is nobody's well at all. But whatever name it may wear, it is a wonder. Those who have seen the explored world are the ones best fitted to know how strange a thing it is; but to any traveler, even a retail one, it is startling.

Here is a round limestone hill, into whose one side Beaver creek has



Mausard-Collier Eng. Co.

OLD CAMP VERDE.
(From a photo. in 1880.)

* See January number.

L. A. Eng. Co. "MONTEZUMA'S WELL." Copyright 1891 by C. F. Lummis.

quarried half-way. It looks from below like ten thousand other hills in the Southwest; at the top, it looks unlike any other hill in the world. For here is a tremendous and unexpected hole-in-the-ground, and in its bottom the gloomiest of all lakelets. There are but two other places in America which even suggest it; the strange volcanic bowl in the *salinas* west of Zuñi, N. M., and the Volcan de Agua in Guatemala.

Nine out of every ten visitors will at first flush take this also for a crater, but its sides are untoasted limestone, and its origin is not igneous but erosive. Slow-burrowing springs, far down the crust, have gophered till the undermined hill-top has slumped into the unguessed abyss. It is not so overwhelming as the Grand Cañon or the greatest Natural Bridge; nor so dazzling as the Petrified Forest, nor so romantic as some of the great grey ruins that were human homes before America was

Commercial Eng Co. Photo. by C. F. Lummis.

THE CLIFF-HOUSE, MONTEZUMA'S WELL.

discovered; but it is, I think, perhaps the ghostliest thing in the Southwestern Wonderland.

This sudden well in the grey limestone is about 80 feet deep from rim to water-level, and 200 yards in diameter. The walls are apparently as circular as man could have carved them. The tar-black lakelet at the bottom is of an unknown depth — a 380-foot line at my last visit (1891) having failed to find bottom. It is fed bv strong springs so far down that they make not the slightest ruffle; but I have thrown in a large rock and watched the bubbles come up for close to an hour. There is something indescribably uncanny in this sudden abyss with its ghostly rocks, its gloomy tarn, its strange parasites of a forgotten humanity.

On the side where Beaver creek has eaten into the hill there is left only the thinnest of rims to hold the "Well." A bowl of such dimensions

and of so thin proportionate crockery would be fragile indeed. Yet between the creek and the "Well," on this knife-edge rim of limestone, are huddled the ruins of one of the prehistoric Pueblo fort-houses. A crumbled talus of masonry, with its tallest remaining walls not to exceed eight feet, it is yet one of the most suggestive types of the ancient regime when the few first American farmers and home-makers made head against the outnumbering vagrant savage, and the niggard wilderness. Below, along the pinched creek, were their tiny irrigated farms; up here on the ridge-pole between two precipices was their communal town of several stories; and, commanded by it, their last retreat. The fort-house absolutely controlled the only reasonable entrance to the Well; the only other path down to the lake's edge could be held by boys against an enemy.

Clambering down this cliff-path to the little platform at the water level, one is suddenly aware of a cave-mouth even gloomier than the gloomy lake. A sad little sycamore stands before it; and beyond stretches that strange, dark, unscratched mirror of the dark pool. The cave is a natural limestone cave, burrowing hundreds of feet under the hill; but at the first turn in it the explorer shivers with sudden wonder. For here, too, were the homes of the hunted Pueblos! Away back in the gloom is a strong wall of prehistoric masonry, with a narrow doorway; and back again another door and another wall, and so on. The limestone floor rings in places bell-like to the tread, and deep under it one can hear the chuckle of subterranean water-sprites. Here and there, too, it is broken through, and there is the buried brook ready to be drunk from as in the old days of the terror. Here was the last refuge of the Cliff-builders. Here are still the fragments of their pottery and of their agate tools; and in one room the unforgetful mortar preserves the perfect imprint of a baby's hand that pressed it wet a thousand years, may be, ago.

From the arching entrance behind the discouraged sycamore, one looks across the gloomy lake to the gloomy further cliff, and there is another thrill. Up almost to the top, under a great eyebrow of rock, is nestled a perfect cliff house; and a few rods to the right another. The dark rock beetles above; below, the unfathomed pool mirrors the rude window-hole. At the door is a ledge where a few men might stand; but elsewhere a mountain-sheep could not get a foothold. I know practically every "Cliff-dweller" ruin in the Southwest; some of them are enormous and imposing edifices, and this is but one small room; yet it stands in my memory perhaps unique. It is the saddest homestead in the world — the last eloquence of that cruel test of the enlarging heart of man. We began nomads all. Here the first American home-maker, graduated from the level of the beast, risen to care for his young and their dam, stood to prove how he could endure for them. And if a man of today thinks he knows what home is, and believes he values it, I would counsel him to go look at the cliff-houses of Montezuma's Well and think back to them, and let their dumb eloquence tell him what these brown, forgotten ones suffered and dared for home's sake.

MIDWINTER SPORT IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

BY T. S. VAN DYKE.

HEN, in the East, the gun lies wrapped in oil and flannel and the dog hunts in dreams by the fire, the sportsman of the Pacific coast sees the brightest of days. The season is indeed closed for all large game except bears — and they generally close it for themselves. But during the greater part of the winter it is open for almost all small game, and notwithstanding the settlement of the country, there is still a fair abundance of many kinds within easy reach of any of the towns.

Midwinter finds the saucy valley quail full of defiance. The walking is good for the hunter, and the birds seem determined to give him the exercise for which he has come. The quail has learned from his persecutors more than almost any other game, and keeps marvelous pace with improvements in guns. He used to bother the tyro by keeping in large flocks, which ran so that it was difficult to scatter them and make the birds lie for good single shots on the wing. Now, when they rise, their aspirations embrace about half the horizon — and the more it stands on edge the better. Yet they still trust first to their legs — and a mighty reliance they are. When they try their wings it often seems as if done only for a rest, and their speed in air is little greater than when on the ground. But these very difficulties make the valley quail of California one of the most attractive of all birds for the expert shot, because it is the most difficult of all to make anything approaching a long string of successful shots upon.

When varying shades of green begin to play over the rolling land, the silvery honk of the goose may be heard where the plain sweeps wide and

L. A. Eng. Co. Drawn by T S. Van Dyke.

free, the clamorous cackle of the white-fronted goose falls from the sky, and white lines of the snow goose stream along the distant outlines of the hills.

Where the burr clover and the alfileria line the banks of the slough with dark yet tender green, the widgeon now basks in the sun, "taking life easy," as did the old natives of the soil. In the water the cinnamon teal floats with artless grace, now sitting in the sun half asleep, now paddling along the shore, then drifting into some quiet cove and huddling up in a little mass of shining cinnamon and blue. Even the mallard and the restless canvas-back, with the wandering red-head and the roving sprigtail, seem imbued with the spirit of peace in the soft days of winter, and drift about on the smooth waters of the lagoon as if life were an accepted poem and they the author.

Most of the bays and inlets are alive in winter with shore birds of many kinds. With ringing call the curlew wings his way over the quiet water or trots along the shores left wet by the receding tide. Swifter and smaller, but often in larger masses, comes the willet with a whirl of grey, white and brown, while volleys of snipe shoot here and there, some in jackets of pepper and salt, some in more somber brown. And with them are avocets and turnstones in brighter white and deeper black, the robin snipe in milder hues whistling on his winding way, and the yellow-leg piping his shrill notes as he skirts the shore in rapid flight. Among them are flocks of little plover in brown and soft grey, whizzing here and there with tremulous yet tender whistle, while dowitchers and sandpipers no larger than sparrows dash in between.

And now you may hear the far-reaching tremolo of the sandhill crane fall from where in the zenith he is floating like a speck of down. Though cunning and patient you will have to be to outwit this wary wanderer of the skies, even when he descends to earth to fatten on the grain and grass that make him one of the best of game birds.

Who would not sound the depths of mud for a shot at Wilson's snipe? Where is another scrap of energy that can stir such a tumult in the breast of the most hardened sportsman? And he, too, is here as charming as ever seen in the East, with far better ground on which to hunt him. Of course he has retained many of his little tricks and erratic ways, such as being out when you call, and changing his tack about the time you think he ought to keep the same line. But what would he be without these little peculiarities? He is all the more interesting, too, because he has learned something of smokeless powder and modern choke-bored guns, though sometimes he underestimates your ability.

When grey tints creep over the yellow hills of summer and the goldenrod reverses these tints in the meadows, before the winter rains have so softened the ground that it is unsafe for fast riding, the festive hare makes his pretty play before the hounds. There are plenty of places where the large hare is so plenty as to be a nuisance; and, as no laws protect him and the land owners welcome anyone who will lessen his numbers, plenty of sport may still be had. Few things are more exhilarating than a dash after the fleet rascal with good dogs and fast horses that enjoy the run and the racket quite as much as you do.

Los Angeles, Cal.

AUTHORITIES ON THE SOUTHWEST.

ausard-Collier Eng Co.
DR. WASHINGTON MATTHEWS.

THE first writer of English who gave anything like a true picture of the American Southwest was that unjustly neglected traveler, Capt. Mayne Reid. He was author of a host of romances which long ago perished, and of boys' books which will never die so long as there shall be boys who know genuineness from Oliver Optic trash. Yet though this is an unpromising preamble for science, the fact remains that this bantam English soldier of fortune was first to give place in our literature to a description of the wonderful communal architecture of the Pueblos; and first to portray the Great American Desert and its oases as they are. And he has never been tripped in a serious blunder, even yet. He was not a man of scientific (nor of literary) training; but he was a splendid observer, an honest chronicler, a man of sound common sense. And he was the first Saxon that ever loved the Southwest.

To speak of the Spanish chroniclers who dealt with this romantic domain of ours would need a long series by itself—and it is so interesting a theme that this magazine will sometime take it up. They were shrewd and honest observers and writers, these *conquistadores;* and it is a very great pity that their precious records are not accessible to the American student who can read no language but his own.

Between the first border novelist and the last generation, the literature of the Southwest has been both scant and of little worth. A few government reports—like that of Lieut. Wheeler's survey in the 'Fifties, and Simpson's studious researches—and here and there a passage in some book of travel, have increased our knowledge. But the more pretentious books, few as they are, have multiplied darkness rather than light. Davis's *History of New Mexico* was a good book, for its day, but is utterly lacking in documentary knowledge. Gov. Prince's history was made simply to sell at a territorial fair, and is absolutely worthless. H. H. Bancroft's works have one value—as bibliographic indexes of sources—but the chapters were written by a corps of cheap newspaper reporters and other incompetent men, and to anyone but the most thorough expert his "histories" are more dangerous than helpful.

The works of Schoolcraft and Catlin, monumental as they are, were done before ethnology became a science, and rest largely on inadequate data.

The first definitive scientific work on the Southwest was done by Lewis H. Morgan, that modest man whose very name is unknown to half this generation, but who will be honored by scholars centuries from now as the father of American ethnology, when most of the men who are big today shall have been absolutely forgotten. Next him and greater, heir and disciple of him and of Humboldt, came Adolf F. Bandelier. He is the one man above all others to whom the world is indebted for broad knowledge of the Southwest—not to say of American ethnology and early Spanish-American history in general. But it is not designed to treat in detail of these men now. They shall sometime be taken up by themselves.

Within twenty years (headed and inspired, it is fair to say, by Bandelier) there has suddenly arisen the first "school" of American students in American fields. It is a small class yet, but a choice one. It has made over the world's ideas about one of the most interesting areas in the world. And it is still at work. Partly because the South-

west was the only part of the United States left with anything much worth exploring when this strenuous young nation began to use its brains for other things than chasing dollars, the Southwest has the distinction of having trained and made famous the first and only corps of scientific students of history and ethnology this country has ever had. It is a little band; but an honor to American science. Its members are nearly all young men; liberally educated, specially prepared by documentary study, and graduated in that last college, the "field." For the time has forever gone by when men may pretend to write of the history or economy of countries and peoples they have never seen. It needs now a long specific training, on top of natural qualifications; learning, experience, earnestness, *and* exploration — before one can pose as an authority and not get laughed at.

This is not a scientific magazine; but it believes a majority of its readers are educated and thoughtful people, and that there could hardly be a larger service to the Southwest than to popularize interest in the few genuine students who are making the Southwest known, and rightly known, among scholars the world over.

Of the present workers in this young school of American science, the dean — in point both of years and of absolute solidity — is Dr. Washington Matthews, U. S. A. A veteran of our frontier for quarter of a century, a gentleman and a scholar of the cleanest type, he is the foremost of the specialists. Although his studies have covered several quarters of the West, his longest service was in contact with the Navajos of New Mexico; and he is recognized over the scientific world as the foremost living authority on this the largest Indian tribe left in the United States.

Dr. Matthews was born in Ireland in 1843, but came in infancy to the then territory of Wisconsin, later residing in Iowa. He took his degree of M. D. in 1864, and at once entered the army, serving till the close of the rebellion. Immediately reëntering the service, he was post surgeon at Ft. Union, Mont., 1865; later, at Fts. Berthold, Buford, Rice and Stevenson, Dakota; Ft. Wood, N. Y.; Ft. Sullivan, Me.; Camp Independence, Cal., and Ft. Bidwell, Cal.; and Ft. Wingate, N. M.

As early as 1865 he began his ethnographic studies; and for six years made researches among the Hidatsa, Arickaree and Mandan tribes, the published reports of which are our most important "sources" concerning these Dakota aborigines. For five years he was in the Indian campaigns on the borders of California, Oregon, Nevada, Washington and Idaho, and came in contact with many little-known tribes. His most important, because longest, single work began in 1880, when he was stationed in New Mexico and commenced his exhaustive investigations of the Navajos.

Since he was ordered to Washington he has made two long scientific expeditions to the Southwest; one for the Bureau of Ethnology and one for the lamented Hemenway Southwestern Archaeological Expedition.

Dr. Matthews has won distinction in his profession; but it is to the scientist rather than the doctor that the largest and longest debt is due. Besides his connection with numerous medical bodies, he is a fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science; a member of the Anthropological Society, the Philosophical Society and the National Geographical Society (all of Washington); has been vice-president and president of the American Folk-Lore Society; and vice-president of the Chicago Folk-Lore Society.

The characteristics of his work as an ethnologist are patience, thoroughness and safety. He has neither the inspirations nor the dangers of the poetic temperament; he does not imagine, but stops with what he knows. And it is safe to be said that his sane, sober, solid work will stand practically final for the specialty he undertook. Detail students may yet add to our specific knowledge, for his pet tribe will last a long time; but the last generic authority on the Navajos will be, as it is now, Washington Matthews.

[Dr. Matthews's principal monographs on the Southwest (not counting his works on the Northwestern Indians) are as follows:

Reports of the Bureau of Ethnology—"Navajo Silversmiths" (1883); "Navajo Weavers" (1885); "The Mountain Chant, a Navajo Ceremony" (1887).

Other papers—"A part of the Navajo's Mythology" (*American Antiquarian*, V, 1883); "The Origin of the Utes" (same, VII, 1885); "Mystic Dry Paintings of the Navajos" (*American Naturalist*, XIX, 1885); "Navajo Names for Plants" (same, XX, 1886); "Some Deities and Demons of the Navajos" (same, XX, 1886); "Navajo Gambling Songs" (*American Anthropologist*, II, 1889); "The Basket Drum" (same, VII, 1894); "A Vigil of the Gods" (same, IX, 1896); "Noquilpi, the Gambler" (*Journal of American Folk-Lore*, II, 1889); "The Gentile System of the Navajo Indians" (same, III, 1890); "Songs of Sequence of the Navajos" (same, VII, 1894); and a great number of shorter contributions.]

UNDER STRANGE SKIES.

BY E. S. THACHER.

WE Southern Californians are set to learn new songs in a land foreign to our traditions. And not to learn them only, but to make them; for if here as well as elsewhere Nature has been forever talking, she has here found but a meagre audience and no interpreter. And to make new songs means to have a new heart, trained to this un-Saxon environment, and so made fit to read the strange communications that travel in cipher overhead.

English speech and English sentiment have grown up in the long succession of such summers and winters as are glorified by English song. The treasures that our language has gathered and stored, in its long progress, are all stamped with the mark of a greenwood that is green, the home of moist shade, of dim light. And children born on the Connecticut or the Ohio need no introduction to the forests and fields where Shakespeare's people walked.

"Three winters cold
"Have from the forests shook three summers' pride;
"Three beauteous springs to yellow autumn turn'd,
"In process of the season have I seen,
"Three April perfumes in three hot Junes burn'd,
"Since first I saw you fresh which yet are green."

But through numberless generations to this old aspect of the seasons, the very fibre of our sentiment made of it, it is no wonder if often, in this land of overpowering sunlight, we think wistfully of the rich, damp undergrowth of the woods we used to know, the soft luxuriant summers with their changing skies and warm rains, the background of dark and turbulent winter giving greater glory to the short season of radiant peace.

The new panorama which is here unrolled for our interpretation is indeed fit to kindle the desire to learn its secrets. There is a sense of loneliness as we sit down before it, remembering that the great guides of sentiment who have led us in the past are strangers to these bright plains and mountains. And yet the aid of former days is not wholly withheld, for if there is nothing Saxon or Celtic here, there do come to us, over these bright blue seas and through this sun-filled air, strong suggestions of kinship with those far eastern shores that our own sires and singers looked back to as the home of song and wisdom.

The singing shepherds of old England would lose their way on our bushy foothills and their pipes would crack in our arid summer days. The lovely color of our soft ocean would win no notes of praise from them, for they could love nothing so strange to their eyes and they could only bewail their hopeless distance from their own green fields and forests.

But Homer's auditors, I believe, would here find themselves under familiar skies. The adventurous Greek gods might walk our mountain

ridges and look out over our seas with high hearts and never suspect that Olympus was farther away than San Jacinto. I do not know the habits of the bees of Hymettus or whether they like the flavor of white sage, but it is easy to fancy them humming bits of Anacreon over our mountain slopes and wondering what has become of the shrines and temples.

The shrines and temples we have still to build. Is it possible that we may some day build into them a suggestion of that clear and simple beauty which the Greeks discovered on the shores of a sea as blue as ours? There are places along our coast that are full, to the point of speaking, of the spirit of Homer. The old man was not always blind, and I should like to take him to certain points I know of and let him look about him, and across the channel to the Santa Barbara islands. He would have things to say that would be worth printing. And I know oak groves, back in deep recesses from the shore, where imagination may run swiftly back to days of satyrs and centaurs, and forward again, new kindled at the ancient fires, to sport unchecked with shapes unknown.

The Greeks found this land when they were new to art and civilization. We come to ours with trunks full of the spoils of art and the record of ages of civilized experiment. What we do here we shall do as nineteenth century Americans, and our products will not shine with the divine simplicity of a new birth. But we shall learn something from the new land we have undertaken to dwell in, and perhaps the Greeks may help us in our interpretation.

The love for a new kind of landscape has sometimes to wait for a guide who may point out its meaning. I well remember when, many years ago, the beauty of strong sunlight seemed first revealed to me by a collection of Spanish water colors by the great Fortuny. And Spanish literature, as well as Spanish art, may well give us help toward a just sentiment for our present surroundings.

At any rate, here we are with our problem. Within the bounds of our own country we Saxons are to build a chapter of American life that shall fit a semi-tropic, semi-arid setting; to enter on this sunlit empire and make it ours. Nature has been waiting for us. What slender occupancy there has been has left suggestions that we should value. But they are very slight. Our hands are free to do the thing according to our best lights. We shall have to dream over it a good deal, as waking thoughts alone can never compass it.

Nordhoff, Cal.

THE LAST ANTELOPE.

BY JEANIE PEET.

He stood upon the valley's edge, the last of all his race,
And looked, from off the flowery ledge, upon Earth's changing face.

Where were the groves of yucca palm, his tribe, at noon, to shield?
Where was the wild waste's endless charm? Turned into grove and field.

Gone was the shimmering, sandy plain, which once before him rolled:
He looked about, but hope was vain. His little heart grew cold.

Before him, to the right and left, loomed horses, headers, men.
He turned and fled, like one bereft, into the hills again.

Break, timid heart! Your day is done. You leave us but your name.
The power that this your wild has won, the whole wide earth can tame.

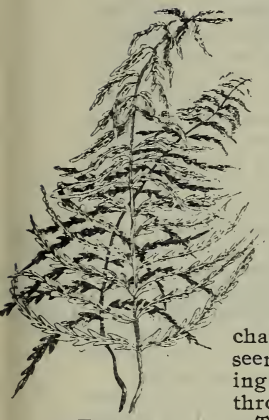
This "Valley of the Antelope," where you and yours could rove,
Now fills with human toil and hope, and human joy and love.

Harold, Cal.

CALIFORNIA MOUNTAIN FERNS.*

BY MABEL L. MERRIMAN.

(Concluded.)



The Woodwardia.

DESCENDING from the rocky cliffs, where the tufted Cheilanthes grow, to the banks of the streams lined with greater plant growth, we find the chain ferns, the tall, luxuriant Woodwardias. One who is ignorant of plant relationships would never think of associating in the same order the Cheilanthes Myriophylla and the Woodwardia Radicans.

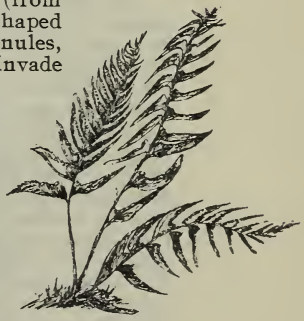
The little fern half hidden in the clefts and obscured by its own scaly covers sinks into utter insignificance when dragged from its hiding place and ranged beside the lofty Woodwardia, whose fronds grow four to six feet high. The Cheilanthes must be studied painstakingly with the microscope. The Woodwardia does its work on a larger scale. Its spores, arranged in chain-like series under the long, narrow covers, can be seen several feet away; while the pinnule veins, anastomosing one into the other, can be traced with the naked eye throughout their course.

There is a Woodwardia that grows in the Old World that often produces at its apex a scaly bud. This, like the walking fern, bends down to the ground, takes root and produces a new plant. But the California Woodwardia has no such eccentricities. It grows from its spores or from its root-stock as do the majority. Like so many mounds, the spores appear on the pinnules parallel to the midribs and concealed under the indusiums. These burst one edge upon arriving at maturity, allowing the ripening sporangia to stretch out their elastic stalks towards the light.

The Woodwardia grows side by side with the Goldback and the Maidenhair, under overhanging foliage and by shaded streams. Above them, amid the sunlit rocks and on the drier soil, are the evergreen shield ferns, called also the "sword" and "Christmas" ferns. These are the hardiest of all that grow upon the mountains. They may be found fresh and vividly green at all times of the year, and even retain their color for days after they have been picked.

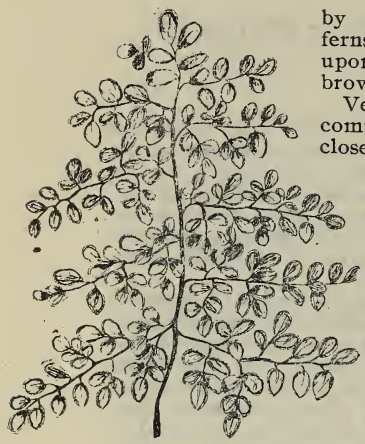
The fronds are simply once-pinnate and in shape lanceolate. The rigid pinnules are sharply serrated with spiny teeth, giving this variety the name munitum—Aspidium munitum. Aspidium (from the Greek word for shield) refers to the shield-shaped spore-covers. Crowded on the edges of the pinnules, sometimes so cramped for surface foothold that they invade the middle portions, are the clustering spores only partially covered by the indusiums. The chaffy little fern by Mount Lowe springs provides so many covers that its spores are lost under them; but the sword fern goes to the other extreme. The shield-like spore-covers scattered here and there over the crowded sporangia are but a mockery of protection.

As the name sword fern is apt because of the sword-like pinnules, so also the name Christmas fern is appropriate. While most of the other fern fronds are fragile and drooping and soon wither, this fern is straight and evergreen. With its frond-tips decked



The hield Fern (Asp. munitum).

* Illustrated from drawings by the author.



The Coffee Fern

by the numerous cinnamon-colored spores, these ferns growing in crowns upon the hillsides present upon a winter's day a pleasing harmony of rich browns and greens.

Very different in general appearance is the other common Aspidium of the mountains. Although closely allied and very often found growing side by side with it, the ordinary observer would never suppose them to belong to the same genus. If several of the Christmas ferns were taken and arranged alternately along a stem the resulting form would be much the same as that of Aspidium argutum — except that each pinnule of the Aspidium munitum has an auriculate base. The frond branches like a feather, or, more specifically, is pinnate and each pinnule is again pinnate — making the whole fern bipinnate, while the Christmas fern is simply once pinnate.

The Christmas fern is green and brown, while this fern, its near relative, is green and white. The white spore-covers in button-like rows on each pinnule and on either side of the midrib are so completely protected that no spores are allowed to be visible.

The Aspidium argutum is not only very refreshing to look upon, but exhales a very refreshing odor. When dried it will perfume a whole herbarium as fragrantly as does the beautiful Dicksonia fern common in Eastern glens.

Two other ferns commonly growing on the dry hillsides, and very similar in appearance and structure, are the pellea ornithopus and the pellea andromedafolia, the birdfoot fern and the coffee fern. Both have black, polished stalks, and, like the soil upon which they grow, are dry to the touch and not sensitive to the direct rays of the sun. Both secrete their spores under the turned-over margins of their pinnules.

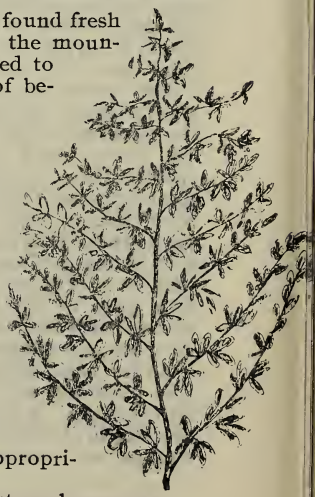
The pinnules of the coffee fern resemble the leaves of the higher flowering plants, and are ovate in shape. The pinnules of the birdfoot fern are grouped in threes along the stems, radiating from the point of attachment like the claws of a bird's foot.

On the moister banks in the cañons they may be found fresh and evergreen, with highly polished stems, but on the mountain crests, where they also strive to grow, exposed to the direct rays of the sun, they are stunted and of bedimmed lustre.

Notwithstanding the possibility of attaining to greater size and brilliancy in the shaded cañons, they are more often met with on the drier soil, yielding the richer earth to the maidenhair ferns, the goldbacks, the woodwardias — ferns that absolutely refuse to grow elsewhere.

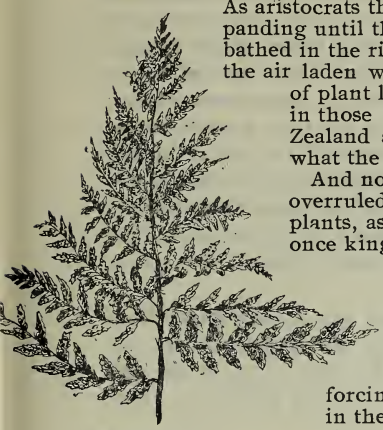
So we find ferns prospering only under special conditions of soil and shade; others, adapting themselves to a habitat where the rest have failed. Some grow away back in the shadow of the rocks, only to be seen by close scrutiny; others flaunt their fronds in the face of all who attempt to penetrate their dense thickets. In comparison we find those that have been pushed to the wall — those that have been forced to dig their lives from the rocks—are dwarfed and hardy. Those which appropriate the shaded streams are majestic and luxuriant.

The ferns as a class are patricians of the noblest rank.



The Bird's-foot.

In point of pedigree they can scornfully lift their fronds above the plebeian weeds of later evolution. Before the flowering plants had become even a thought in the plant world, the ferns reigned supreme. As aristocrats they held sway in the carboniferous age, expanding until they became towering trees, their rootstalks bathed in the rich water, their fronds inhaling and exhaling the air laden with the heavy carbon dioxide, the enricher of plant life. There were jungles and forests of ferns in those days of long ago. The tree ferns of New Zealand and other hot climes are but suggestions of what the ferns were in their prime.



Aspidium argutum.

And now are they degenerating? Are they being overruled and outwitted by the more gaudy flowering plants, as were the amphibians of the animal world, once kings but now at the mercy of a formerly insignificant biped?

The flowering plants now come in for a greater share of water and rich soil. They weave their aggressive roots everywhere under the earth's surface, interlacing even the rootstalks of the ferns, crowding and forcing them into a greater struggle for existence, in the end either weakening them or compelling them to greater industry.

"Work to live," the flowering plants are constantly saying to them, "or else die in your fast fading nobility."

Chicago University.

THE SEQUOIA.

BY C. W. DOYLE.

See where it stands in undiminished splendor,
  The giant sentinel of Pan's retreat;
Man's genius doffs before it, fain to render
  Homage, and lay due reverence at its feet.
No airy spire, no soaring dome tremendous,
Declares God's glory like this tree stupendous.

Man's labors vanish; temple, palace, tumble;
  And bronze, and marble, tarnish and decay;
The greatest monument e'er reared shall crumble,
  Ere this proud tree shall bend before Time's sway.
The rosy morn it with its crest can greet,
While darkness spreads her couch about its feet.

The fairy myths of Greece that figured Naiad,
  Housed airy Echo, gave the Stars a name,
Apportioned to each Oak its proper Dryad,
  Could find for this no genius of like fame;
God's angels, Gabriel, Abdiel, and their kin,
Alone might dwell such noble fanes within.

Santa Cruz, Cal.

Death Valley in '49.

PRINTED by "blacksmiths" who have disfigured its every page with misspellings and letters upside down, *Death Valley in '49* is nevertheless one of the most interesting books of the season. William Lewis Manly, who recounts this wonderful true story of one of the saddest romances in Saxon American history, was a Vermont boy, born 77 years ago—and a very fair type of the old-time Yankee rover. Little schooled but shrewd, brave and "a stayer," the tale of his life has meat for half a dozen novels. He has not the literary nose for a plot—perhaps fortunately, for only the most unconscious narration would save so remarkable a story from suspicion of mendacity; and if he had had the dramatic instinct, he could not have left some of those desert scenes endurable to the reader.

Alone, at 10 years old, this Green Mountain boy drove a wagon from Vermont to Michigan, when his parents caught the Western fever; and here was the beginning of a rover's career. He grew up a hunter and a trapper, with all the hardship and adventure that implied in those days.

When that wonderful "Westward Ho!" began, with the rumors of California gold, Manly became one of the now historic party of overland emigrants that crossed the Great American Desert from Salt Lake to Los Angeles in 1850. The wanderings and adventures of his little company before reaching the Mormon capital were terrible enough; but trivial compared to what they endured with the Death Valley company. Among Saxon expeditions in the New World this takes first place. No other was so tragic, so plucky nor so crazy. It was a band of men, women and little children, with wagons and oxen; and the horrors that befell it were incredible. And speaking of the Great American Desert, those arm-chair geographers who today rather sniff at the title, because they can traverse that desolation in a Pullman, might learn something by study of this plain tale. I also have trudged the breadth of that desert, and can vouch that Mr. Manly does not overstep the truth. In fact he falls much short of conveying a realization of what the desert is. He lacks the graphic art, and tells only the bald facts. One has to guess the picture; but the cold records of dying oxen whose marrow turned to water as they walked, and of men that fell by the thirsty trail and never rose again, and of staggering, blear-eyed living mummies that shuffled on—these give the imagination start enough.

Mr. Manly, the wilderness-trained hunter, seems needlessly severe on Rev. J. W. Brier, the minister whose record in the Death Valley party was not so masterful; but the misunderstandings of two such antipodal professions are intelligible.

Pity it is that a narrative of so much worth historically should have fallen to the tough mercies of (let us hope) the most incompetent printers in California. It deserved judicious editing and issue by a standard house. San José. The Pacific Tree and Vine Co., $2.00.

REGULATIONS
AND INSTRUCTIONS
For the Garrisons of the Peninsula of Californias.

(Continued.)

11.

expuesta la tierra á rebatos de enemigos, y que una pronta salida no se demora por la union y cuidado con que se conserva, no se variará la práctica establecida de tener quatro cavallos de dia y ocho de noche atados en el Presidio, cuyo número se aumentará siempre que se advierta motivo que obligue á ello.

TITULO QUINTO.

Distribucion de Caudales, y orden con que han de llevarse las Cuentas generales y particulares por el Habilitado.

1. SUpuesto que ha de asistirse entre año la Tropa por el Habilitado en los gastos particulares que ocurran á sus individuos y familias, que por no haver comercio en la Peninsula, forzosamente han de impenderlos en los respectivos Almacenes, se excusa socorrer diariamente á Cavos y Soldados con dos reales diarios, como se práctica en los Presidios de Frontera; bien que de ocurrir algun urgente motivo el que se halle con suficiente alcance, y en el buen estado que corresponde, con conocimiento y orden del Capitan ó Comandante de la Compañia, podrán anticiparsele veinte ó treinta pesos; pero por ningun caso se hará á el que no esté en el estado y alcance expresado, de que será responsable el Comandante.

2. Atendido que el cobro del Situado de estos Presidios se hace en fines del año, como queda expuesto, y que el avio y pago de la Tropa no se efectúa hasta mediados del siguiente, por cuyo medio, en qualquier tiempo que se verifique la salida del Soldado, supuesto el gobierno económico que ha de seguirse, se hallará con suficiente alcance, á mas del valor de armamento y cavallerias, solo se retendrán á Cavos y Soldados cincuenta pesos de fondo, que han de descontarse en los quatro primeros años para los fines que expresa el Tit. 4. Art. 2. del Real Reglamento.

3. De los descuentos que anualmente se verifican para el fondo de alcanzes de la Compañia, ha de hacerse por el Habilitado la correspondiente entrada en Caxa con Lista que individue los nombres de Cavos y Soldados, cantidad retenida á cada individuo, y total caudal á que ascienda; á quien para su resguardo se firmará un tanto de dicha Lista, con expresion de quedar depositada en Caxa la cantidad de su importe por el Depositario, que ha de reputarse como tal el Capitan en Loreto, y el segundo Oficial que no exerza la habilitacion en los

ecs.

p. 11.

is not exposed to surprises by the enemy), that a prompt sortie be not hindered by the way the horses are held together and tended, there shall be no change in the established practice of keeping four horses tied by day and eight by night, in the garrison: and this number shall be increased whenever there is noticed any reason calling for it.

FIFTH TITLE.

Distribution of Funds, and order in which general and special Accounts must be kept by the Paymaster.

1. Understood that during the year the Troops must be assisted by the Paymaster in the special expenses which befall individuals and families; that, as there is no commerce in the Peninsula, these (expenses) must be on credit in the respective Warehouses, the daily succour of 25c each to Corporals and Soldiers (as is practiced in the Frontier Posts) shall be dispensed with; though when some urgent need arises, and there is sufficient balance, with the knowledge and order of the Captain or Commander of the Company, $20 or $30 may be advanced; but in no case shall this be done for one who is not on the stipulated footing; and for this the Commander shall be responsible.

2. Recollecting that the collection of the Estimate for these Posts is made at the end of the year, and that the paying of the troops is effected in the middle of the year following (by which means, at whatever time the Soldier may depart, since economy must be practiced, there will be sufficient balance above the value of the armament and horses) there shall be retained in the fund for Corporals and Soldiers only $50 each; which shall be discounted in the first four years for the purposes set forth in Title 4, Article 2, Royal Regulations.

3. Of the discounts annually made for the balance-fund of the Company, the Paymaster must make the corresponding entry to Cash, with a List specifying the names of the Corporals and Soldiers, the amount retained for each individual and the sum total. For his safeguard, a copy of said List shall be signed (crediting the deposit of that amount in the Treasury) by the Depositary, who shall be the Captain in Loreto, and the second Officer who does not act as Paymaster in the

12.

restantes Presidios: el segundo y siguientes años se hará la introduccion del caudal perteneciente á este fondo con su respectivo ajuste, formandose el cargo de la existencia de fin del año anterior, y monto de los descuentos del presente, se manifestarán los pagos hechos en él, y el total en que queda dicho fondo.

4. El ajuste de la cuenta del año verificados los descuentos antecedentes, y el de dos por ciento que ha de percibir el Habilitado, ha de hacerse con intervencion del Capitan ó segundos Oficiales expresados en el antecedente Artículo, y del Interesado ó Sugeto que nombre para que la exâmine, abonando en dinero de contado á cada uno lo que devengue, en el mismo orden que advierte el Real Reglamento.

5. El fondo de gratificacion del Presidio á razon de diez pesos por Plaza sencilla, tiene por objeto, á mas de los gastos generales, anticipar el coste de la racion con que ha de asistirse á los Indios Prisioneros, ó á los que se presenten á tratar de treguas, y anticipar la habilitacion de las Reclutas, bajo las precisas reglas prevenidas en el Art. 5. de este Titulo en el Real Reglamento el costo que ocasione el salario de un Arriero, reparo y entretenimiento de aparejos y demás avios, y el reemplazo de Mulas de requa que mueran ó se inutilizen en cada Presidio, quedando responsables el comun de las Compañias (segun queda advertido) del tanto que no alcanze á cubrir el fondo, prorrateandose el descubierto que resulte proporcionalmente comprehendidos Oficiales, atendido á que quedan las requas destinadas á beneficio de las Compañias, y consiguientemente han de responder de su existencia en todo tiempo, y por ningun caso hacerse cargo á la Real Hacienda de lo que puedan exceder los gastos de ésta y demás atenciones á que está aplicado el fondo.

6. Su cuenta ha de llevarse por el Habilitado, intervenida por los demás Oficiales del Presidio, con la mayor exâctitud y justificacion: anualmente se introducirá en Caxa con el caudal correspondiente á este fondo su respectivo ajuste, con los documentos que comprueben la legitimidad de sus gastos, que ha de hacerse de acuerdo y determinacion de los Oficiales de la Compañia, los que sean inexcusables, y no permitan la demora de consultar al Gobernador, y esperar su resólucion, lo que precisamente ha de observarse en todos los que no sean executivos, como dar cuenta de los que por serlo se huviesen practicado. sin embargo de que ha de exâminar en las Revistas su bueno y legal gobierno, para dar cuenta anualmente de las existencias y gastos juntamente con lo demás relativo al estado de cada Presidio, y Compañia al Señor Comandante General.

7.

p. 12.

remaining Posts. The second year, and thereafter, the introduction of the amount pertaining to this fund shall be made, with its respective settlement; the charge beidg made up from the balance in hand from the preceding year, and the amount of discounts of the present year; the payments made therein being shown, as also the total of said fund.

4. The settlement of the yearly account (making the preceding discounts and the two per cent. which the Paymaster is to receive) must be made under the supervision of the Captain or Second Officers mentioned in the preceding Article; and of the Interested person or Subject named to examine it; making good in ready money to each his dues, in the order fixed by the Royal Regulations.

5. The gratuity fund for the Garrison, at the rate of $10 per man. is designated (outside the general expenses) to meet the cost of the rations wherewith must be assisted the Indian Prisoners, or those that come to treat under a truce. Also to meet the fitting-out of the Recruits, under the exact rules fixed in Art. 5 of this Title in the Royal Regulations; the salary of a Muleteer, the repair and care of pack-saddles and other equipment, and the replacing of pack-mules that may die or become useless in each Post. The common fund of the Companies shall be responsible (as aforesaid) for any shortage in this fund; said

Officers distributing *pro rata* whatever deficit may result; remembering that the pack-animals are destined for the benefit of the Companies, and that consequently these are always responsible for their keep, and that in no case must the Royal Exchequer be charged with any excess of cost in this or other matters to which the fund is applied.

6. The Paymaster must keep his accounts, supervised by the other Officers of the Post, with the utmost precision and equity. Each year there should be entered to cash, with the amount corresponding to this fund, its respective settlement, with the vouchers for the legitimacy of the expenditures, which must be agreed and determined by the Officers of the Company. They shall not fail of this duty nor delay to consult the Governor and await his decision, the very thing which must be observed by those who are not executive officers, as well as to give account of those who (being such) should do so. Nevertheless he must examine in the Reviews their good and legal government, to give account yearly of the amounts on hand and the costs, and other matters bearing on the condition of each Post and Company to the Sir General Commanding.

7. Las cuentas generales han de llevarse en un Libro, que se intitulara de Caxa: su primer partida de cargo será la cantidad que resulte existente por la entrega ó cuenta anterior en ropas, efectos, víveres, reales ó cavallerias: seguirán las del valor de las Memorias que se reciban de México y San Blas, el total de alcanzes de la Compañia y dependientes del Presidio, y el importe producido de potros, reses y demás ganados que en el año se huvieren distribuido á la Tropa, cuyas partidas han de ser las últimas de cargo, asi en esta cuenta, como en las particulares. Los referidos cargos han de comprobarse con el Inventario de entrega en el primer año, y en los siguientes con el Inventario de existencias, que ha de formalizarse en fin de cada año (con intervencion de los Oficiales del Presidio) y su respectiva cuenta: las Facturas originales de México y San Blas con copias de los correspondientes Recibos dados por el Habilitado, los particulares ajustes y cuentas de la Compañia y dependientes del Presidio, y los documentos que justifiquen las entradas pertenecientes á la Real Hacienda, que han de hacerse por lo respectivo á ganados en cuenta separada: las partidas de data son y han de calificarse el pago de prest y sueldos con los ajustes y cuentas particulares de Tropa y dependientes del Presidio: la introduccion en caxa del caudal correspondiente á la gratificacion comun, y retencion hecha á Cavos y Soldados, hasta verificar el fondo de alcanze prevenido en sus respectivos ajustes: las deudas de individuos de la Tropa y dependientes del Presidio por sus cuentas; y el monto de las existencias de fin del año se justificarán por su Inventario, con lo que, deduciendo del total de data el de cargo, se demostrará la igualdad, alcanze ó descubierto que resulte.

8. Los ajustes y cuentas particulares de Oficiales, Cirujano, Sargento, Cavos, Soldados y dependientes se llevarán en un Quaderno que anualmente ha de formarse á este efecto: dará principio con Indice que exprese los nombres y folio en que se halle la cuenta de cada uno, que encabezará con su empleo y nombre, y dará el asiento de la partida que le resultó el año anterior de alcanze ó débito, que se sacara al margen y pasará, para seguir las subministraciones que en el presente se le hagan. Las partidas han de instruirse con la cantidad, calidad, precio y total valor del efecto, notando al contramargen el mes y dia de su dacion, que ha de ser regleda en precios á los que consten de las originales Facturas, ó exprese el Arancel, que ha de formarse en fin de Diciembre: se cerrarán las cuentas, estableciendo el total de distribuciones y débitos el de haber, se manifestara si alcanza

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p. 13.

7. The general accounts shall be kept in a book, to be called the Cash-book. Its first item of charge shall be the amount on hand, by delivery or brought forward, of clothing, goods, victuals, money or horses; next, the amount of the Requisitions received from Mexico and San Blas; the total of balances of the Company and dependents of the Post; and the amounts realized from colts, steers and other live-stock which may have been distributed to the Troops during the year. These items are to come last in the charge, both in this account and the private ones. The aforesaid charges must be verified by the Inventory of stock on hand, which must be made out at the end of every year (under supervision of the Officers of the Post) and their respective account. The original Invoices from Mexico and San Blas, with copies of the corresponding Receipts given by the Paymaster; the private settlements and accounts of the Company and dependents of the Post, and the vouchers for the entries pertaining to the Royal Exchequer, which must be made out, for the live-stock, separately; the items of credit do and must specify the payment of loans and wages, with the settlements and private accounts of the Troops and dependents of the Post; the posting in the Cash-book of the amount corresponding to the gratuity fund, and the amount held back for Corporals and Soldiers, to verify the estimated balance in their respective settlements; the debts on account of individuals of the Troops and dependents of the Post; and the sum of the stock on hand at the end of the year shall prove up with the Inventory, wherewith (deducting the total of debit from the total of credit) shall be shown the balance, surplus or deficit resulting.

8. The settlements and private accounts o Officers, Surgeon, Sergeant, Corporals, Soldiers and dependents shall be kept in a Memorandum Book arranged annually for that purpose. It shall begin with an Index, showing the name and page under which is to be found the account of each one, headed with his name and rank. This shall enter the item showing last year's credit or debit, which must be brought forward on the margin and underlined, to follow out the supplies to be furnished this year. The items must state the quantity, quality, price and total value of the goods, noting on the opposite margin the month and day of delivery. The prices must agree with those fixed in the original Invoices or Tariff, to be made up the last of December. The accounts are to be closed, deducting from the total delivered and owed that which is due, thus showing the balance

14.

que resulte, cuya satisfaccion ha de notarse á presencia del interesado, segun queda prevenido.

TITULO SEXTO.

Subministracion de las prendas de vestir y otras necesarias al avio de las familias de la Tropa.

NO siendo combinable en estos Presidios sujetar el surtimiento de sus Memorias á las listas que previene el Real Reglamento dén los individuos de la Tropa de las ropas y efectos que necesiten para su avio y el de sus familias, asi por la intermision de un año ó mas en que ha de verificarse su arribo y recibo, como porque no haviendo otro medio para surtirse el Soldado ó proveerle, que el de la remesa general, se seguiria falta de los renglones precisos, pues ansiosos de percibir el sobrante de su haber en dinero, lo preferiria al forzoso entretenimiento de su muger, hijos y demás familia, por lo que es indispensable variar esta practica en estos Presidios, y que solo dén dichas Listas los Oficiales, Cirujano y Sargentos, reglandose para la formacion de Memorias á lo prevenido en el Art. 4. Tit. 1. de este Reglamento.

2. Pudiendo verificarse que alguno de los géneros ó efectos que se remitan por el Factor no sean absolutamente de recibo justificado, y no siendo causado el deterioro por averia padecida en su transporte, se le hará cargo en primera ocasion, y de ser posible, con la misma embarcacion que lo haya conducido.

3. Siendo inevitables las mermas que padecen las semillas y efectos de racion despues de su recibo, principalmente el Maiz, que comunmente se desembarca agorgojado, la Manteca y Panocha, que derrite y reviene el calor de las bodegas, y el segundo efecto permanece revenido, y aun llega á derretir las frecuentes nieblas y humedad de este temperamento, á que se agrega la diferencia y desperdicio que ofrece la distribucion por menor, y la que causa la conduccion de dichos efectos, Viveres y menestras para la subsistencia de la Tropa empleada en escoltas, no debiendo el Habilitado reportar estas pérdidas, ni menos las que ofrecen los géneros, cuyos aneages no corresponden con su respectivo vareo, siendo conforme sufra estas quiebras el Comun; para proceder con la justificacion que corresponde, no se le siga agravio, y quede indemnizado el Habilitado, se observará que precedien-

p. 14.

resulting. This must be noted in the presence of the interested party, as already provided.

SIXTH TITLE.

Supply of articles of clothing and other necessaries to the outfitting of the families of the Troops.

1. As it is not feasible in these Posts to make the assortment from the Requisitions agree with the lists provided for by the Royal Regulations to be given to individuals of the Troops in clothing and goods they may need for their outfitting and that of their families (partly by the fact that a year or more elapses before their arrival and re-

ceipt, partly because the Soldier has no other means of assorting or providing than from a general stock, and would therefore fall short in the necessary memoranda — since, anxious to receive the remainder of his pay in money, he would prefer it to the forced maintenance of his wife, children and remaining family — it is necessary to change this custom in these Posts. Therefore such lists shall shall be given only by the Officers, Surgeon and Sergeants, following in making requisitions that which is set forth in Art. 4, Title 1 of these Regulations.

2. When it is possible to show that any of the articles or goods sent by the Agent are not absolutely up to specifications, if the deterioration has not been caused by the voyage, it shall be charged back at the first opportunity—and, if possible, on the same vessel which brought it.

3. As it is inevitable that there will be damage to seeds and articles of food, after they are received — particularly Corn, which is generally landed wormy; Lard and *Panocha* (cane sugar), which the heat of the holds melts and ferments; and the latter article remains fermented and even becomes watery by the frequent fogs and dampness of this climate; to which must be added the shrinkage and waste caused by retailing, and by the carrying of these articles, victuals and necessaries for the subsistence of such Troops as are on escort duty—the Paymaster should not report these losses, nor those in piece-cloths which by shrinkage fall short of their proper measure; it being proper that the Common Fund suffer these losses. To proceed with due equity, that there be not inconvenience and that the Paymaster be secured, it is to be observed that preceding

15

diendo nombramiento, que harán los Cavos y Soldados de la Compañia, de dos Apoderados, en los mismos términos que se prevendrá en el Cap. 9. del Tit. 13. á su presencia y de los Oficiales se haga tanteo de una, dos ó tres piezas de cada género, vareandolas por distintas manos; y descubierta la falta que resulte, y número de varas que produzcan, se deducirá por el valor que señale la Factura á las piezas, cotejadas el precio de cada vara á el que ha de reglarse el dispeodio de las restantes de su calidad, practicando lo mismo con todos los demás efectos que ofrezcan diferencia, se notarán todas las que se reconozcan en el mismo acto, y firmadas por los Oficiales y Apoderados, será el Arancel que fixe los precios de distribucion á los géneros y efectos que ofrezcan mermas; y para cubrir las de semillas y efectos de racion, se aumentará un real á el precio de cada fanega de Maiz, Frijol, Garvanzo y Lenteja, un real á cada arroba de Manteca y Arroz, y dos reales la arroba de Panocha, con lo que quedarán á cargo del Habilitado las mermas y diferencias prevenidas, como las que resulten por descuido en la colocacion y resguardo de quanto se fie á su cuidado.

TITULO SEPTIMO.

POLVORA.

1. HA de observarse puntualmente lo prevenido en los Articulos 1, 2, 3 y 5 de este Tit. en el Real Reglamento, diferenciando el 4, en que el repuesto de Pólvora y Balas existente en cada Presidio, ha de ser correspondiente á diez y seis libras por Plaza, atendida la dificultad y riesgos que ofrece la conduccion desde México, donde ha de proveerse la falta que resultare, justificada en la cuenta particular que se ha de llevar de los consumos, que aprobada por el Gobernador, y á su pedimento, se suplirá por la Factoria de dicha Capital, dignandose determinarlo el Exmô. Señor Virrey.

TITULO OCTAVO.

PROVISION DE EMPLEOS.

1. BAJO las reglas establecidas por el Real Reglamento en este Titulo, siempre que vacare la Compañia del Presidio de Loreto, Tenencia ó Subtenencia de los restantes de la Peninsula, propondrá

. 15.

nomination (by the Corporals and Soldiers of the Company) of two Proxies in the same manner to be provided in Head 9 of Title 13; in their presence and that of the Officers shall be made an average of one, two or three bolts of each cloth, measuring them by different hands. Having discovered how much lacks, and the number of yards in hand, this (shortage) shall be deducted from the Invoice value of the bolts, comparing the price of each yard with that which shall be fixed by the cost of the other bolts of the same quality. The same (precaution) must be practiced with all the other goods which show variation; all those measured must be noted together, and marked by the Officers and Proxies, and (thus) shall be the tariff of retail prices upon cloths and goods which show shrinkage. To cover loss in grains and articles for rations, one "bit*" shall be added to the price of each *fanega* (1½ bushels) of Corn, Beans Peas and Lentils; one "bit" to the price of each *arroba* (25 lbs.) of Lard and Rice; two "bits" to that of each *arroba* of *Panocha*. Wherewith the anticipated shrinkage and variations shall be at the charge of the Paymaster, as shall those resulting from carelessness in storage and care of whatever is entrusted to him.

SEVENTH TITLE.

Powder.

1. There must be scrupulous observance of the provisions of Articles 1, 2, 3 and 5 of this Title, in the Royal Regulations; altering Art. 4, in that the store of Powder and Ball in each Post must amount to 16 pounds per man; in view of the difficulty and risk of bringing them from Mexico, where must be made up any shortage shown in the special aceount which must be kept of the consumption of stores. This being approved by the Governor, and on his request, it shall be supplied by the Factory in said Capital, the Most Excellent Sir Viceroy deigning to assign it.

EIGHTH TITLE.

Conferment of Positions.

1. Under the rules established by the Royal Regulations under this Title, in case of vacancy in the Company of the Post of Loreto, the lieutenancy or sublieutenancy of the remaining (Posts) of the Peninsula,

16.

drá el Gobernador los referidos empleos, dirigiendo las Propuestas al Señor Comandante General.

2. Para la provision de Teniente y Alferez de la Compañia de Loreto, propondrá el Capitan tres Sugetos en quien concurran las calidades que corresponden, y estén en actual servicio, pasando la Propuesta al Gobernador, y éste al Señor Comandante General con su aprobacion ó notas.

3. Para el reemplazo de Plazas vacantes de Sargentos, hará el Capitan igual propuesta, como los Tenientes de los restantes Presidios en que no hay Capitan (y han de exercer sus funciones en esta parte y demás relativo á las obligaciones de dicho empleo como Comandantes de la Compañia) entre los que se hayan distinguido mas por su conducta y valor, cuidando en quanto sea posible de que sepan leer y escribir, y el Gobernador aprobará el que le parezca conveniente. Las Plazas de Cavos las nombrará por sí el Capitan y Tenientes Comandantes de Presidio, con la diferencia, que estos han de pasar el nombramiento para su aprobacion al Gobernador.

TITULO NOVENO.

REVISTAS MENSALES.

1. EL Comandante de cada Presidio pasará mensalmente revista á la Compañia, y formará un extracto con los nombres de Oficiales, Sargentos, Cavos, Soldados, Cirujano y demás dependientes: á los que se hallasen presentes pondrá al margen una P: á los empleados el destino, y los empleos ó plazas vacantes una V. Los reemplazos de las vacantes del mes anterior se justificarán por nota en dicho extracto: si fuesen de empleo de Oficial, con expresion de la fecha del cúmplase del Señor Comandante General, y Certificacion firmada de todos los Oficiales, del dia en que se le dió posesion: si de Caporal, Sargento ó Cabo, con este último documento, y si de Soldado, copiando la partida de asiento, que ha de ponerse en el Libro maestro, y el papel de tiempo de diez años, que ha de darse á todos á su entrada.

2. Para justificar las salidas solo variará de lo prevenido por el Real Reglamento en este Titulo, en las que se verifiquen por retiro de Soldados, respecto á que no permitiendo la suma distancia de esta Peninsula lo verifiquen los mas hasta el regreso de las Embarcaciones que

p. 16.

the Governor shall propose [names for] the aforesaid positions, directing his nominations to the Sir General Commanding.

*12½ cents

2. To provide a Lieutenant or Ensign for the Company of Loreto, the Captain shall propose three persons, having the necessary qualifications and who are actually in service; passing the nominations to the Governor, and the latter to the Sir General Commanding, with his approval or remarks.

3. To fill vacant Sergeancies, the Captain shall make similar nominations; as shall the Lieutenants in the remaining Posts where there is no Captain (and where the Lieutenants must in this and other matters discharge the functions of Company Commanders). [The nominations shall be] from among those who have most distinguished themselves for good conduct and bravery; taking care, so far as possible, that they shall know how to read and write. The Governor shall approve the one who seems to him fitting. Corporals shall be named by the Captain and by Lieutenants who command a Post, on their own account; with the difference that they must hand up the nomination to the Governor for his approval.

NINTH TITLE.

Monthly Reviews.

1. The Commander of each Post shall review the Company monthly, and shall draw up an abstract, with the names of Officers, Sergeants, Corporals, Soldiers, Surgeon and other dependents. For those present at the review he shall write in the margin a P.; the occupation of each employé; and for vacancies among employés or men a V. Vacancies of the past month which have been filled shall be indicated by a note in said abstract. If the place was that of an Officer, it shall carry the date of the Commanding General's approval, and Certificate signed by all the Officers as to date of taking possession. If of Chaplain, Sergeant or Corporal, it shall carry merely the Certificate. And if of a Soldier, it shall copy the record of enlistment, which must be written in the Roster; and the ten years' papers which must be given each man on enlistment.

2. To adjust departures, there shall be no variation from the provisions of the Royal Regulations under this Title, except such departures as are verified by the retirement of Soldiers. Seeing that the vast distance of this Peninsula does not permit that other departures be verified until the return of the vessels

p. 17.

which arrive at the Posts with the Allowance, and from whose crews substitutes are sought, this being the only means available in these Posts; consequently this consideration makes binding upon the Reviews the Discharge papers of those who have finished their service, or for other cause are deemed proper to be retired from their Companies. Wherefore, having first secured leave from the Governor, the abstract shall give the date thereof, and the Officers shall certify the day on which the retirement took place, except on occasions when the Governor was present.

3. As it is proper to credit as an Extra to the Allowance of the Post of Loreto that of its small Department of Marine, the individuals of the latter shall be included monthly in the abstract of review, separate from, and following, the Company; observing with them respectively the formalities herinbefore set forth for the registering of the places in the Roster, and noting the vacancies and replacements of Soldiers. With this difference, that the Captain may, of his own authority, give leave of absence to the Sailors, according to the needs of the service.

4. The Reviews must be held in all Posts from the 1st to the 4th of each month. The original abstract must remain in each Post; but two copies shall be taken with the same formalities, and these shall be forwarded from Loreto and San Diego at the first opportunity; and from the other Posts monthly.

TENTH TITLE.

Behavior toward hostile or neutral Indians.

1. Since this Peninsula is in peace and quiet; and its numerous Gentiles [Indians], (by virtue of the mildness of the punishments visited upon those that in different localities made disturbances causing hostilities and deaths; along with the good treatment, humaneness and gentleness experienced by the prisoners) remain friendly, so that communication with the Posts and other settlements is kept open; therefore there should be no change in the rules formerly established according to those defined by the Royal Regulations under this Title. These must be obeyed exactly in all their parts, varying only according to circumstances that may arise.

17.

que arriban á los Puertos con el Situado, y de cuya tripulacion se solicitan los reemplazos, por ser el medio que se proporciona en estos Presidios: consiguientemente ha de obligar dicho motivo á las Revistas las Licencias de cumplidos, ó que por otra razon convenga separar de las Compañias: por lo que se observará que, precediendo la licencia del Gobernador, se exprese en el extracto su fecha, y certifiquen los Oficiales el dia en que se verifique el retiro, exceptuadas las ocasiones en que se halle presente el Gobernador.

3. Debiendo acreditarse como Surplus á el Situado del Presidio de Loreto el correspondiente á su pequeño Departamento de Marina, se incluirán sus individuos en los extractos de revista mensualmente con distincion, y á continuacion de la Compañia, observando con ellos respectivamente las formalidades que quedan prevenidas para el asiento de sus Plazas en el Libro maestro, y justificar las vacantes y reemplazos de Soldados; 2ª diferencia, que el Capitan podrá por si licenciar á los Marineros segun convenga al servicio.

4. Las Revistas han de pasarse en todos los Presidios del primero al quarto dia de cada mes; y quédando en cada uno el extracto original, se sacarán dos copias con las mismas formalidades, las que han de remitirse en primera ocasion de Loreto y San Diego, y mensalmente de los demás Presidios.

TITULO DECIMO.

Trato con los Indios enemigos ó indiferentes.

1. HAllandose en paz y tranquilidad esta Peninsula y su numerosa Gentilidad, mediante los moderados castigos practicados con los que en distintas partes se inquietaron, causando hostilidades y muertes, junto con el buen trato, humanidad y dulzura que experimentaron los Prisioneros, permanecen amigos, conservandose libre la comunicacion de los Presidios y demás establecimientos, no deberán alterarse las reglas que anteriormente se ordenaron, conforme á las que prefine el Real Reglamento en este Titulo, que ha de cumplirse exáctamente en todas sus partes, segun lo dicte la variacion y casos que puedan ocurrir.

18.

TITULO ONCE.

Funciones del Gobernador como Inspector de los Presidios de la Peninsula.

HAN de ser en todo conformes por lo respectivo á los Presidios del Gobierno á las que exerce el Inspector Comandante de los Presidios de Frontera, segun y como esta ordenado en el Tit. 12. del Real Reglameoto, con la única variacion de deber revistarse el de Loreto cada segundo año, por la enorme distancia y aspero camino que intermedia: para cuyo efecto y el de que ha de desempeñar juntamente las demás atenciones del Gobierno, se le destinará un Ayudante, que ha de tener el grado de Capitan; y atendidos los gastos y continuos viages que ha de hacer para las Revistas y demás á que se le comisione, siendo aprobada su creacion, le regulo acreedor á el sueldo anual de dos mil pesos.

TITULO DOCE.

Funciones y facultades del Capitan y demás Oficiales, Sargentos, Cabos y Soldados.

1. HAN de ser en todo iguales á las que á cada clase prefine el Tit. 13. del Real Reglamento, con la variacion que queda prevenida por lo respectivo á Tenientes Comandantes de las Compañias y Presidios en los nuevos establecimientos.

TITULO TRECE.

Obligaciones, Nombramiento é Instruccion de Habilitados.

1. LA primera obligacion del Oficial Habilitado es la de acreditar el acierto de la eleccion y confianaa que de él hace su Compañia, fiandole el manejo, custodia y distribucion de sus intereses, procediendo en todo con la limpieza y honor que es inseparable de su profesion.

2. Llevará las cuentas generales de cargo y data con la mayor claridad, justificacion y orden que queda prevenido, para que al cabo del año examinadas y aprobadas por el Capitan en el Presidio de Loreto,

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

TO CONSERVE THE MISSIONS AND OTHER HISTORIC LANDMARKS OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

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J. T. Bertrand, Official Photographer

The collection of $2000 to preserve the historic ruins of San Fernando Rey from destruction has not yet fully found its gait; local and incidental reasons having prevented thus far an active campaign. Still, the subscriptions continue to trickle in, and a very fair start is made on the $1000 which must be on hand before work can begin. Meantime this winter's generous rains are not quite so good for the unprotected ruins as for everthing else Californian. It is hoped that last year's members will all renew their dollar subscriptions at once, now; that hundreds of other intelligent people will join them; and that those whose interest and means point to larger contributions will come forward.

The Club's work is not provincial. It is saving historic monuments in California, but for the benefit and credit of the whole nation. Its members are confined to no locality. Last year's subscriptions sum up as follows: Los Angeles, $754.50, from 214 contributors; Pasadena, $383, from 41 contributors; San Francisco, $103, from 4 contributors; other California towns were Oceanside, Santa Monica, Escondido, San Diego, Ontario, Claremont, Shorb's Station, Stanford University, Grass Valley, Niles, Mission Road, El Toro, Puente, San Gabriel, Sierra Madre, San Bernardino, Colton, Altadena, Orange, Dunsmuir, Azusa, Santa Barbara, Sacramento.

Chicago sent $73 from 7 contributors. Subscriptions were also received from Dunedin, New Zealand; New York City; Brooklyn, N. Y.; Lockhaven, N. Y.; Oneonta, N. Y.; Mayville, N. Y.; Washington, D. C.; Boston; Providence, R. I.; Philadelphia; Detroit; St. Louis; Topeka, Kansas; Kenosha, Wis.; El Paso, Texas; Hartford, Conn.; Pittsburg, Pa.

Critical illness having obliged one of the lecturers to postpone his engagement, it has been deemed best to put the whole course of Landmarks Club lectures over for a few weeks. Due notice of the dates and subjects will be given in the daily papers.

CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE CAUSE.

Previously acknowledged: $1,591.

New Contributions: Account of lecture course, $45.55.

Ernest K. Foster (printing), $10; Los Angeles Printing Co. (printing), $7.50; E. H. Lammie, $5.

Dr. T. Mitchell Prudden, College of Physicians and Surgeons, N. Y., $2.

$1 each: Mrs. Francis F. Browne, Chicago; P. B. Wright, City Librarian, St. Joseph, Mo.; Capt. J. M. Fowler, 2nd U. S. Cavalry, Ft. Logan, Colo.; Miss Mary McSweeney, F. A. Pattee, Silas Holman, Mrs. Silas Holman, Mrs. M. E. Stilson, C. F. Lummis, Sumner P. Hunt, A. B. Benton.

There are many systems of personal philosophy ; but the corner-stone of all systems that are worth having is this : "If you can't have what you wish, wish what you have." This has nothing to say with lying down and allowing circumstance to walk upon you. There is no defining what you cannot have until you have fought your fiercest to see. But if there is any one thing this nerve-strung and sub-hysteric age and nation need to learn from inferior peoples it is how to "take your medicine." In the simpler modes of humanity they may be too much "resigned ;" in ours, we are certainly too much crybabies or pouters.

A HERO OF OUR FRONTIER.

Mrs. Frémont's reminiscent miniature of the real Kit Carson (printed in this number) is as significant as it is interesting. To the comprehension of the average indoor man this is a new side of Carson, and a strange one ; yet it is inevitable. A border "bad man" can be a scrub, and very often is. A person can live on the edge of civilization — or beyond it — and be common as a dog. But no genuine frontiersman, in decent usage of the word — none of the large old types that found and made the way for us — was ever unadmirable. It took men to whip the wilderness ; men to thwart the immemorial will of God. And when one who has known intimately both the scholar and the gentleman product of our finished civilization, and the best products of the frontier, puts the two side by side, it is very much like comparing Homer and Longfellow.

Carson had few "advantages ;" but he was so much more a man — by every standard that began when the race was young and lasts till now — than the average statesman or scholar, that the summing-up makes one rather wish we might have kept a frontier.

The man who can conquer Nature is always worth loving. It was no chance jingle, but a distinct inspiration from the upper Truth that gave a minor poet to sing :

> "The bravest are the tenderest ;
> The loving are the daring."

THE OLD AND THE NEW.

New Mexico's first Superintendent of Public Instruction has just concluded his first term. The Lion remembers hearing the New Mexico Legislature when it wrestled with the question of "public schools or not ?" He remembers also the solon who "would swim a sea of blood before his children should go to a public school." What a wonder is the lapse of a few years ! Today there are 550 public schools in the Territory — and never a sea of blood.

The Lion has also known for a great many years Hon. Amado Chaves

and his work. The Territory owes a great deal to this gallant heir of its pioneers. Son of the greatest Indian fighter New Mexico has produced, and of historic lineage; himself known and loved throughout that 300 miles square; a college-bred American, at once, and a man chivalrous as the best of the crusaders, Don Amado has been preëminently the man for the place. I have known deeper scholars; but no one who could have done for New Mexico what he has done in four years.

Today there is not a hamlet in New Mexico which has not its public school. These schools are not perfect — if any are. But the vital fact is that New Mexico is kindled. Its Spanish-speaking people, as heartily as the half-so-numerous "Americans," are awake. The public school has come there to stay. New Mexico is oldest of the nation, and most romantic, and in some ways slowest; but there is nowhere in the United States a community of more heartfelt patriots or more sincere Americans.

ALL THINGS WORK TOGETHER FOR GOOD.

If there be anything California wishes and does not see, she may as well get to asking for it; for this year the trend of fortune is to the Southwest. The Funding Bill is slain — a matter the semi-occasionally happy Easterner cannot remotely imagine. Also, Senator Perkins is reëlected from California. He is not the only Californian, by a long chalk; but he is an honest Senator — and he was attempted to be defeated for that sole reason.

Meteorologically this is the best year California has had in five. The nation has repudiated sawdust as a currency, the Octopus has sprained several tentacles, and the rains of our heaven have been not only just but generous. It is always good in "God's Country;" but now it is superfine.

WHO LAUGHS LAST.

Doubtless neither height nor depth nor any other creature shall ever divide Senators Call, Mills and Morgan from the ears they have grown; but no lion's skin can hide them. Congress in general, despite its growing tendency to think with its lungs, evidently "heard from home" during the holidays. There is a shivering change of temperature between the December patriots and the January patriots. We are not having half so many wars nowadays by word of jaw. Even the newspapers are tiring of their toy. Today public sentiment in the United States stands where the *Nation*, the *Argonaut* and the LAND OF SUNSHINE stood (apparently alone) months ago.

Common sense, which bids common people refrain from roaring in strange premises, is the last measure to be used on our politicians; but common decency should be demanded. If these Senatorial fire-dancers were honest men, they would declare war on Spain. That is what they pretend should be done, and it is the thing they can do. But they dare not, and they do not mean to. All they are after is to bunco the emotional and "put the President in a hole." They wish people to believe that they hunger to go to war but that Cleveland won't let them. They must have a handsome idea of American intelligence.

For persons who lie and know they lie, the Den has mere contempt; for fellows who try to degrade the President of the United States, a good American hatred. And the Lion has never seen men with the Call-Mills-Morgan variety of mouth who would not run.

THERE was never before such need as now of honest criticism in literature, for the simple reason that now for the first time literature has become a drunkenness. Everyone writes, and everyone praises them that write. And the fact is that we get far more trash than honest work, and few to tell us what's what.

MISS DAWSON AND HER GHOSTS.

It is fair meat for pride to every bigot Westerner that a book of such dress can now be made back of the Rio Grande. Mechanics are the smallest part of publishing, yet when we remember that five years ago the oldest and richest house in New York or Boston did not think of issuing a book in such technical perfection as a young San Francisco firm now does habitually, it is clearly encouraging.

If there is any one thing this magazine desires, it is to detect and praise Western capacity in literature ; not for provincial but for patriotic reasons. It honestly believes that these wider horizons are going to mean something in literary evolution ; and it is waiting to see the fruits. A careful reading of Emma Frances Dawson's *An Itinerant House* is, I must confess, disappointing. But this may be less fault of the book than of the crossroads professors who have mixed themselves with it. If we might have come upon Miss Dawson, unprepared by these sophomores, her stories might have seemed a more wonderful addition to California literature. And by so much as it is possible to forget her immature advocates, her work is entitled to be judged by itself. Even the amateur preface, which tickets the stories as first published in various fifth-rate periodicals, should not count against her ; for talent and judgment are not always next neighbors.

To me it seems impossible to rank these stories with anything that is best in Western work. They are not Western, except by parentheses of San Francisco fog. Miss Dawson is well-read, introspective and of an esoteric style ; but to compare either her technique or her touch of humanity with those of Mrs. Graham or Mrs. Channing-Stetson or Mrs. Peattie or Mrs. Foote is palpably absurd. And to pretend that she is the first resurrection since Poe and Hawthorne, would be impossible to anyone but a Stanford freshman or a Berkeley professor. The story-telling art is the precise thing she lacks. Her *motifs* are invariably supernatural, and to realize how little she can fool one into temporary belief in the impossible, one has but to remember Poe. To compare the twain is merely to avow that one has never read Poe.

Her plots are ungilded impossibilities, her style is harsh (though

learned in many ways) and her march lagging and obscure. A curious further structural fault in these stories is that each has been made a trap to catch verse in. The ghostly agony never gets so thick but the most crucial character has time, leisure and nerves to lug in her or his poem. This would be possible in one story, awkward in two; in every one of a bookful it is simply impossible. And while Miss Dawson's verse is deep, well set and naked of conjunctions, it is wholly unmusical and not half so strong as it sounds. Music is part of poetry; and she betrays none. Her stanzas bear rather the marks of being carved out with an ax.

Yet when all is said, these stories have a certain power. They do not convince the sane reader, but they are tremendous to the neurotic, and strange to anyone. The Riverside Press itself never turns out a more tastefully made book. San Francisco. Wm. Doxey, $1.50.

TRAVEL THAT PAYS.

A commendable as well as an entertaining traveler is H. C. Chatfield-Taylor, whose *Land of the Castanet* is much better than its title might promise; for the castanet is a very small and a very insignificant side of Spain. The author modestly lists his chapters as mere sketches of travel; and sketches they are at last; but they hit nearer to vital truths than many pretentious studies of longer opportunity. Mr. Chatfield-Taylor is, be it noted, none of the school of travelers bent simply on showing how smart they can be at their host's expense. He suspects that other peoples are human also; and of this specific people, "whose history is closely allied with our own but whom we little understand" he delivers a sane and salutary picture. If he does not always grasp the last secret of Spain, he sees fairly and clearly.

His book is almost as up to date as the dailies are; and with its informative illustration and reasonable spirit, it is peculiarly useful reading just now when passion and ignorance have come near leading us into ingratitude.

The author's *poca maña* with the smallest and largest pronoun is marked. Fearful to seem conscious by saying "I," he is tenfold more conscious and awkward by saying "one." But this is a very little fault to be the largest found in a book of travel. Chicago, H. S. Stone & Co., $1.25.

BARKING AT THE MOON.

The Bookman reminds us again that we are all poor, miserable sinners—the first thing we would like to forget. Ordinarily sane, if a little too commercially optimistic, it gives space in January to a reviewer who were better cast into the Seven Seas, his neck adorned with the millstone he cannot see through. Any gentleman who has nowise benefited the world by his residence can pick flaws in Kipling; and there are also some lovely people, not at all failures, who are somewhere so atrophied that they cannot comprehend mastery. But while Mr. Kipling is not winning in person, he has compelled the unwilling world. He is the only person in the 19th century with the hand of Homer; and it is just as well to let it stand at that. Literature and morals will be the better if we can turn our criticism against the sewing-circle "literary people," and the prophets of writer's itch and ignorance. We owe nowadays, to any great man though human, sheer gratitude and

not the carping of those who have in all respects failed. Kipling is not infallible; but we might be left to enjoy what is magnificent in him, and let the pack chase awhile the fool writers, the dishonest writers and the no-writers-at-all who never gave anyone but themselves a thrill.

CHAP-BOOK STORIES.

The best short tales printed in the best short magazine are reimbodied in the dainty volume of *Chap-Book Stories*. Here are a baker's dozen, all good, though uneven enough. There is much human in Octave Thanet's "Old Partisan," and much good literature too; scant literature and considerable humanity in "Mandany's Fool," by Maria Louise Pool; not much of either in Lefevre's "On the Brink." Neith Boyce, formerly of Los Angeles, contributes the story of "In a Garden," which is well written but wholly impossible in its California "color." Wm. Holloway's "Making of Monsieur Lescarbot's Ballad" has elements of strength. But the story of the book, by odds, is Grace Ellery Channing's "Oreste's Patron." It is not only the truest in local color, but truest to the heart; most unaffected, most *simpatico*, most human. As mere "art" it stands full as high as anything in the book; and beyond technique it is much the tallest of them all in the greater qualities. These are bigger artists than Mrs. Channing Stetson; but no one who need have been ashamed to sign this story. Chicago, H. S. Stone & Co. $1.25.

TALES OF LANGUEDOC.

There begins to be considerable California production of California books; and, by just one firm, in as perfect dress as any part of the East can afford. *The Tales of Languedoc*, by Prof. Samuel Jacques Brun of Stanford University, is somewhat handicapped by the ridiculous praise of its preface (by Harriet Waters Preston); but once delivered from its amateur friends it is able to stand by itself. The tales come little under the head of actual folklore; the few which belong in that category being much modernized. But these as well as the fireside narratives which make the bulk of the book are well worth saving. Prof. Brun tells them in a fair, unaffected English. Peixotto's illustrations are very good indeed; and the book by and large is a credit to the West. San Francisco, Wm. Doxey. $2.00.

SCATTERED LEAVES.

The New York Herald recently published an article on Santa Fé which was distinguished by not having a correct date in it. As Santa Fé is in the United States, and as all the chief points in its history are easily learned, it would look to be possible for even a New York newspaper to get within a hundred years or so of the truth.

Mrs. Lorraine Immen has published in a pretty booklet her impressions of *California*. The author, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Dr. Cora A. Morse, of San Francisco, has published a brochure, attractively illustrated, *Yosemite as I saw it*. 50 cents.

The *Book Buyer*, always self-respecting and respectable among (and-above) the other publishers' magazines, has stepped still farther beyond the trade-list and still nearer to the larger magazine fences. It is a liberal education typographically, well written, well illustrated and well edited. It seems to be inevitable that publishers' magazines, and reviewers who are authors, shall practice a genial optimism, and jump not, that they be not jumped. But if its judgments are sometimes too good to be true, the *Book Buyer* is worth taking and reading — and that is rare praise in these days of shoddy. Chas. Scribner's Sons, N. Y. $1.00 a year.

The *Chap Book* is to be doubled in size, without change of price. It was first and is best of the deckle-edged monthlies; and its new departure will be watched with interest.

THE LAND WE LOVE
(AND HINTS OF WHY.)

L. A. Eng Co

A SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA FEBRUARY.

L. A Eng Co

A SUNSET IN SAN DIEGO COUNTY.

Photo. by Percy S. Cox.

Commercial Eng. Co.

CAMULOS RANCHO.

Copyright by C. F. Lummis.

Made famous by Helen Hunt Jackson's "Ramona."

Union Eng. Co. LOOKING NORTH FROM GRIFFITH PARK. Photo by Waite

THE GRIFFITH PARK.

GRIFFITH J. GRIFFITH has recently presented to the city of Los Angeles 3000 acres of land for a public park. This wide and beautiful domain, lying north of the city, is capable of being made one of the finest, as it will be the largest, city park in the world. With the 500-acre Elysian park and the numerous smaller parks, Los Angeles will be without rivals in the way of public pleasure grounds. Several views in this charming territory are presented herewith.

Union Eng. Co. *GRIFFITH PARK—A VIEW ON THE EASTERN BORDER.* Photo. by Waite.

Union Eng. Co. *GRIFFITH PARK—A LIVE OAK.* Photo. by Waite.

Union Eng. Co. *GRIFFITH PARK—LOOKING SOUTH.* Photo by Waite.

L. A. Eng o. *THE UNINVITED GUEST.* Photo. by Percy S. Cox.

Commercial Eng, Co *LOS ANGELES IN 1854.*

SOUND AND PROGRESSIVE.

IF Los Angeles is—as has often been said—"the best advertised city in the United States," there are two reasons for it. Its natural resources, springing largely from the best climate in North America above Mexico, are of such sort that the mere truth about them has had to the rest of the Union all the charm of romance. To the Easterner, whose habits and traditions alike have to do with weather that averages hostile, and with a correspondingly niggard Nature, there is fascination even in the reading about the Lands of the Sun, where climate is never harsh nor Nature miserly. But the glamour of its history and of its skies have not done more for the fame of Southern California than have

L. A. Eng Co. PRESIDENT, GEN. E. P. JOHNSON. Photo. by Waite.

its new possessors. Comparatively unheard-of before, within a decade it has become a proverb not alone of climatic perfection but of American enterprise.

There is nothing wildcat nowadays in Southern California. For a couple of years in the unlamented "Boom" of 1886-87 there was plenty of commercial insanity; and fakirs and promoters swarmed in from all over the Union. But the collapse of the craze drove them out, and brought every branch of business back to its senses. Since that tremendous reaction, there has been no more mania. For half a dozen years the business of Southern California in every direction has been absolutely legitimate; and the last trace of the boom has been obliterated. The adventurers have gone; and in their place 75,000 intelligent people—and mostly well-to-do ones—have been added to the population, coming from all over the East to make their homes in the Better Country.

The business men who give the Southern California metropolis its name

Union Eng. Co. Spring St. Frontage. *BULLARD BUILDING.* Main St. Frontage. Photos. by Graham & Morrel.

THE LOS ANGELES QUARTERS OF THE BANKERS' ALLIANCE.

L. A Eng Co FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT, L E. REPLOGLE Photo by Waite.

today are men, mostly, of Eastern birth, education and repute; men who had made an honorable record at home before they came to the larger and more attractive field. Business ethics and business intelligence are at as high a plane here as anywhere in the world; and as for progress and development, no city in the Union except giant Chicago is in the same category. As in its municipal improvements Los Angeles is ahead, probably, of any other city of its size—and certainly far ahead of any other city of any size in the far West—neither is it behind in the higher financial fields.

Eight years ago the Bankers' Alliance of California was incorporated in Los Angeles—the beginning of local insurance. Its first president was the late H. Sinsabaugh, D.D., one of the ablest and most honorable men among all who were prominent in transforming Los Angeles from a sleepy frontier town to a modern city. Its other founders were bankers of high standing; and the policy they adopted and followed has brought the company logically along from modest beginnings to large success. Today the Alliance has $15,000,000 insurance written, does business in 22 States of the Union, and has 400 agents in the East. To anyone posted in California the names of the men at its head are enough; they are names that all over the State stand for integrity and responsibility. Farther away from home, the prompt payment of claims (the company has none unpaid) and the attractiveness of the

L. A. Eng. Co. Photo. by Waite.
FROM SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

policy have won general confidence. It has returned or paid to members nearly half a million dollars.

The present administration is the strongest the Alliance has ever had. The president is Gen. E. P. Johnson, president of the Los Angeles Furniture Co., a prominent figure in public affairs in this State. F. E. Howes, cashier of the Los Angeles National Bank, is treasurer. Dr. W. G. Cochran, long president of the State Loan and Trust Co., is medical director. Louis E. Replogle, a Chicago man of national reputation in insurance circles, and D. C. Merriam, of the insurance law firm of St. John & Merriam, Chicago, have recently been brought into the directorate, where they are a valuable addition. Mr. Replogle is vice-president and active manager, and Mr. Merriam is general adjuster and attorney. Such a list of men stands unmistakably for prudent enterprise, for solidity and integrity.

That the institution which had already made so enviable a record is growing still, and is more than ever entitled to confidence, is fully vouched for by the following statement from State Insurance Commissioner Higgins:

L. A. Eng Co. *DR. W. G COCHRAN, MEDICAL DIRECTOR.* Photo. by Waite.

Mr. Louis E. Replogle,
Vice-President Bankers'
Alliance, Los Angeles, Cal.

Dear Sir:—I have carefully gone over the facts and figures obtained by me during my recent investigation of the affairs of the Bankers' Alliance.

The business of your company is being conducted in an economical and conservative manner, and if continued on present lines the Alliance certainly has a bright future.

The annual statement of the company will be verified in a few weeks in accordance with the requirements of our statutes. It is possible that I may have at that time some suggestions to make (although I do not anticipate any), but for the present I have none, as I am entirely satisfied with the management. Very truly,

M. R. HIGGINS,
Insurance Commissioner.

Dec. 28, 1896.

L. A Eng. Co. Photo by Waite

E. E. BOSTWICK, COMPTROLLER.

The annual meeting of policy-holders endorsed this official finding by the unanimous reëlection of the board of trustees.

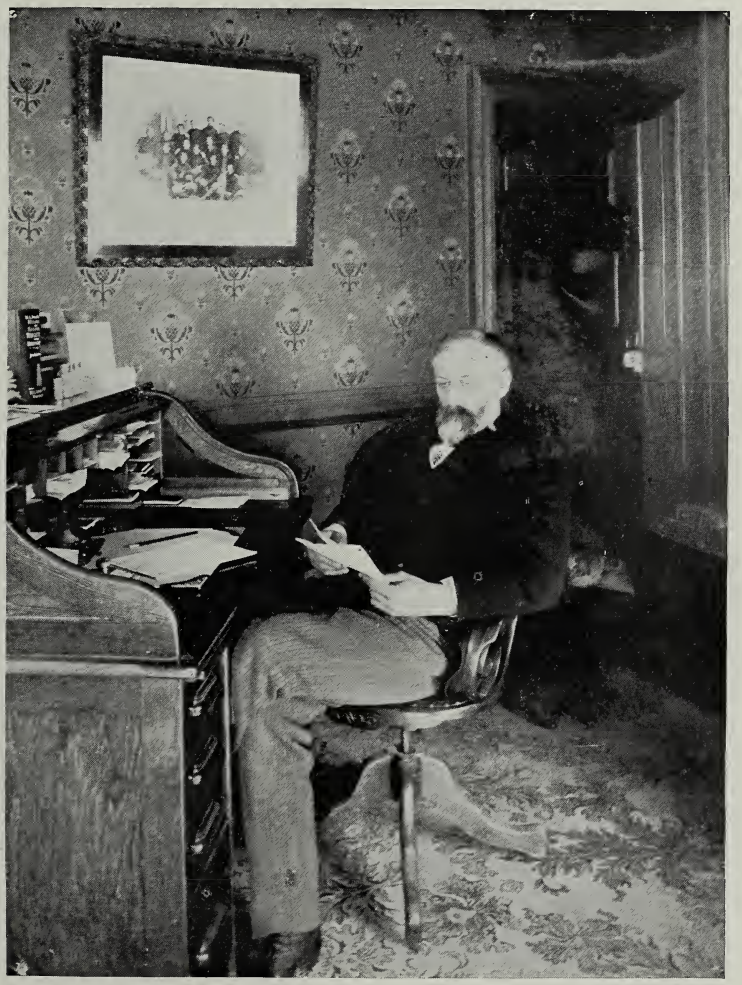
There are insurance companies and insurance companies, policies and policies; but the policy of the Bankers' Alliance of California offers these advantages, which are given by no other single company:

L. A. Eng. Co Photo by Waite

ASST. SECY. JOHNSON AND GEO. W. FOREMAN, OHIO MANAGER.

L. A Eng Co. *GENERAL WORK ROOM* Photo by Waite.

Maximum indemnity at minimum cost.
Three benefits in single policy at cost of one: Life, Accident and Permanent Disability.
Annual dividends after five years.
Non-forfeitable at end of seven years.
Paid-up policy at end of ten years, if desired.
One-half face of policy at age of 75.
One-half face of policy in case of total or permanent disability.
In case of accident, $4 00 per week per thousand insurance, for 26 weeks.
Double that amount if injured by public conveyance.
Number of small holders as compared with large risks increasing.



Mausard-Collier Eng. Co. *TREASURER F. C. HOWES.* Photo. by Waite.

That is about as much as the policy-holder can safely ask. It is a safe policy and an attractive one—and therefore as good a thing as an agent can handle.

To the 7000 members of the Alliance, its hundreds of agents and the insuring public the accompanying illustrations of the personnel and the quarters of the Alliance will be of interest.

The Land of Sunshine

THE MAGAZINE OF CALIFORNIA AND THE SOUTHWEST

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The Crowning Point.

"The January number of the LAND OF SUNSHINE is at hand. As is usual with this gem of typography and engraving it is exceedingly handsome. No magazine on the coast excels it, and but few even attempt to equal it. The literary matter is up to the best of the Eastern magazines. But the crowning point of all is that it is thoroughly and distinctively Californian. Every lover of this sunny and unique corner of the world should be a subscriber and reader. It is only $1 a year, absolutely low for so much excellence and elegance."—*Redlands Citrograph.*

Wholly Unlike Any Other.

The Dial, the foremost literary journal in the United States, says in its issue of January 1:

"The appearance in bound form of the fifth volume of the LAND OF SUNSHINE evidences the substantial progress which this bright magazine is making, and gives us opportunity to repeat our previous commendations of it as one of the two best periodicals published on the Pacific Coast. San Francisco has in *The Argonaut* one of the strongest and most interesting weekly papers in the United States; and Los Angeles, the metropolis of Southern California, has in the LAND OF SUNSHINE a magazine wholly unlike any other published anywhere, charming in appearance and entertaining in contents, which affords one of the best evidences of the growth of enterprise and culture the place has been able to present. The editor, Mr. Charles F. Lummis, is an authority on the life and antiquities of the Southwest, and his graphic articles are an important feature of the magazine; while his editorial notes, though a little free and breezy, have a tone and manner that render them unlikely to be overlooked by the most casual reader. Over all the magazine the 'local color' is laid rather thick—but who that knows and loves Southern California can get too much of its color and its sunshine?"

Makes Them Long for California.

"With the mercury hugging zero, the North wind howling a gale, fires refusing to burn and humanity shivering with cold, it is exasperating to receive such a reminder of balmy skies and placid temperature as the LAND OF SUNSHINE is. But after one recovers from the annoyance there is comfort and pleasure in perusal of the pages of California's bright and sparkling monthly. The illustrations are of artistic and pictorial merit. Editor Lummis' department is one of the features of this publication, and the Eastern magazines will have to look closely to their laurels to equal his work. This magazine is for sale at Barnard's, and is only ten cents per copy."—The *Bristol* (Conn.) *Press.*

Behre, Eng. *A MINING CAMP IN THE SIERRA MADRE.* Photo. by E. C. Thornton, Pomona.

"THE LANDS OF THE SUN EXPAND THE SOUL."

THE LAND OF SUNSHINE

VOL. 6, NO. 4. LOS ANGELES MARCH, 1897.

LIVING PINCUSHIONS.

BY ROSA DE LA GUERRA.

Tuna "lace."

SOMEHOW, when there was such an agitation about the choice of a "national flower," a few years ago, the most distinctive of all our flowers was hardly brought into the contest at all. I say the most distinctive; for while there are many other flowers which are found nowhere else, there is not any other flower-family so large, so striking or so characteristic that is confined to this hemisphere. The cactus is par excellence the American among flowers—it is at home nowhere else in the world. It is impossible to state exactly how many varieties are known to science, for the field is not very well defined, as yet, and the nomenclature is much confused; but there are a great many hundreds of them. Counting the artificial varieties or "sports"—for the cactus is perhaps the easiest of all plants to be transformed by grafting and other tricks of the enthusiast—the number runs into thousands. A Philadelphia dealer lists nearly 2400 varieties. All of these strange plants, unlike anything else in nature—and some of them wonderfully attractive, as all are interesting—are natives of the Americas exclusively, except the Opuntia (prickly pear), which was also found in Greece, and which gets its name from the Greek town Opus. "Cactus" itself is a Greek word, first applied to these plants by Linnæus.

In the United States there are over fifty species, ranging from the giant Zahuaro (candle-stick cactus) of the Arizona desert, which rises to 60 feet in height, down to tiny half-globes no bigger than a marble. Most of these fifty varieties are found in Arizona and New Mexico. Utah has only nine; but California shares a majority of the full list. Mexico is the richest single country in the variety and interest of its cacti; and South America is a productive field.

In the United States the cactus is known almost exclusively as a child of the desert—Nature's most wonderful adaptation to foil the deadly aridity of that vast waste—and as the pride of some collector's hot-house. It is not put to any practical use, with us; but everyone familiar

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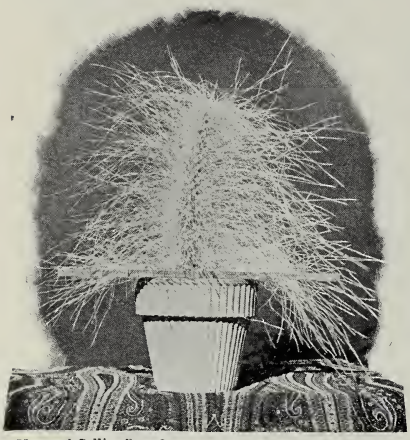
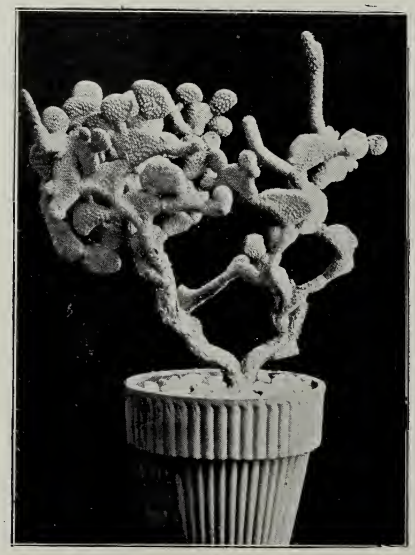


Mausard-Collier Eng. Co.
"THE GRIZZLY BEAR"

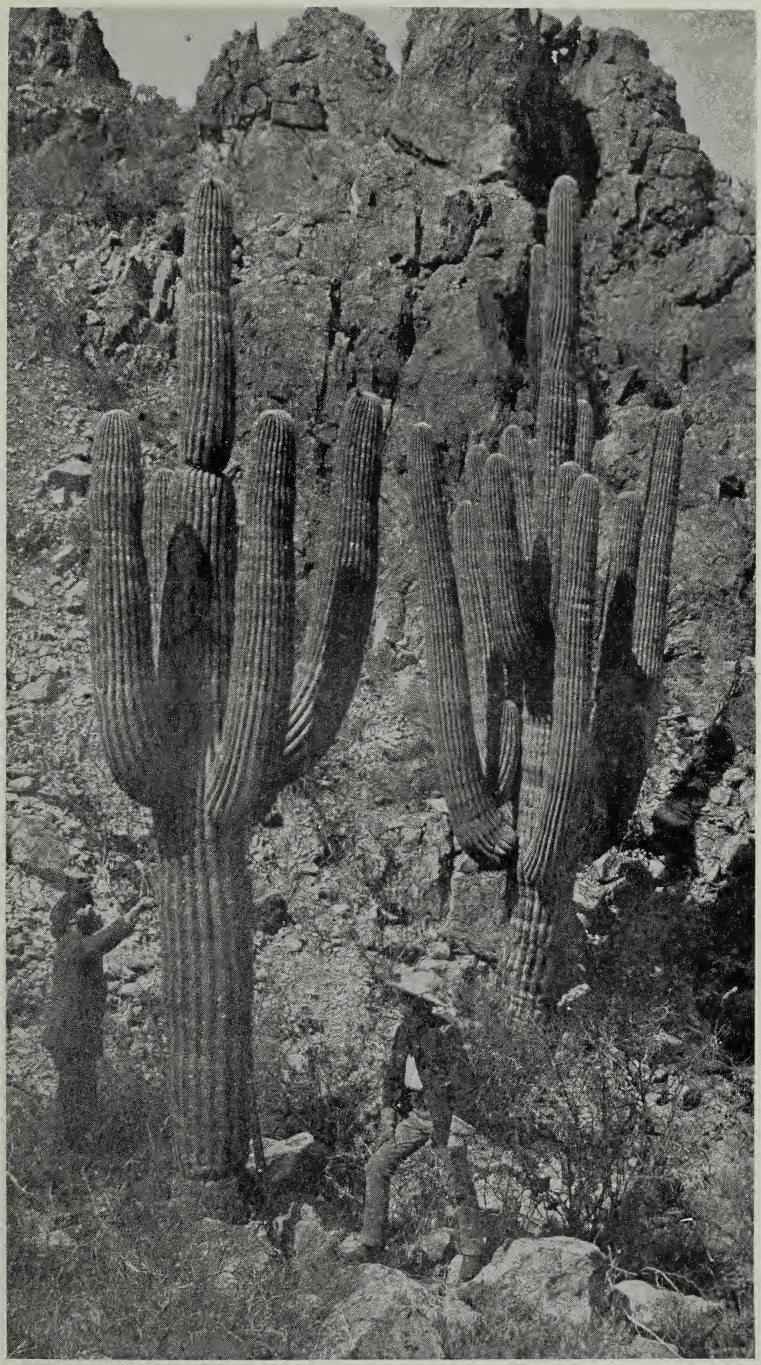
with Spanish-America (by travel or by books) knows how extensively it is used there. In Southern Mexico nothing is more common or more striking than the hedges of the "*organo*," that peculiar fluted column whose resemblance to the pipes of an organ has given it its name. The prickly pear (a variety improved by cultivation to many times the size of the wild tuna) is also used for hedges; and around the old missions of California there are still remnants of these picturesque vegetal fences which the padres planted more than a century ago. The organ cactus will not thrive in the United States.

More than 60 years ago there arose a cactus craze which bade fair to rival the famous tulip mania. Collectors in this country and in Europe went wild over this peculiarly interesting plant, the innumerable variations of which made it especially tempting for their purpose. As high as $150 was paid for single specimens, and cactus hunters were ransacking the out-of-the-way corners of the New World for new plants, just as similar commercial naturalists are now hunting orchids. But of late years the collecting of cacti has risen from a mere fashionable fad to the rarer but more dignified hobby of specialists. Mrs. Bandelier, first wife of the eminent historian, was among the most successful cactus amateurs in this country; and a variety which she discovered bears her name.

No other plant lends itself so readily to collection; for it is almost infinite not only in varieties but in variety. There is hardly a strange shape under the sun which it does not or will not assume. It is tough and not at all hard to please. It thrives in pots of sand, where almost any other plant would perish. It is admirable for "carpet bedding," being hardier and far more striking, as well as far more varied, than the Echiverias and other plants usually employed thus. The most widely known cactus is doubtless the Night-blooming



Mausard-Collier Eng. Co.
A CRESTED OPUNTIA.



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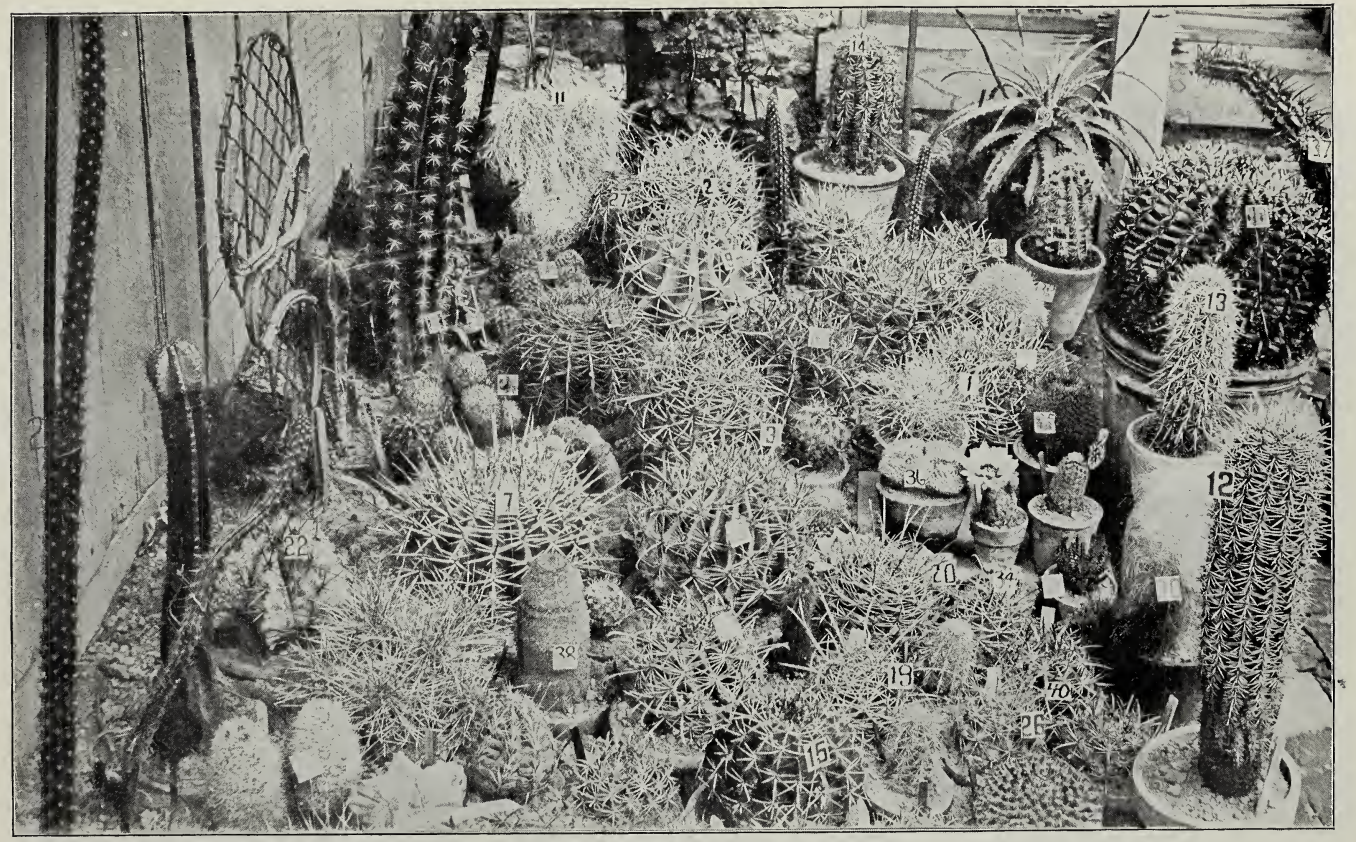
THE ZAHUARO OF THE ARIZONA DESERT.



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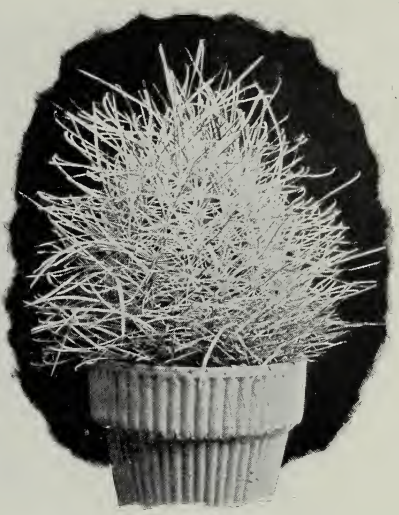
A COLLECTION OF CACTUS.

1, Echinocactus Polyancistrus ; 2, Ech Lecontei, pink ; 3, same, yellow ; 4. same, white ; 5, Euph. Caput Medusae ; 6, Ech. Grusonii ; 7, Ech. Saltillensis ; 8, C. Thurberi ; 9, Ech. Emory : 10, Ech. Orcutti ; 11, O. Ursus Horribilis ; 12, C. Pringlei ; 13, C. Eruca ; 14, C. Giganteus ; 15, Melocactus Mignelli ; 16, Ech. Wislizeni ; 17, 18, Ech. Pilosus ; 19, 20, Ech. Cylindraceus ; 21, Ech. Polycephalus ; 22, Ech. Ornatus Mirbelli ; 23, Ech. Wislizeni ; 24, M Phyllosperma ; 25, M. Radiosa Alversonii ; 26, Ech. Longihammatus ; 27, Ech. Engelmanni ; 28, M. Goodrichi ; 29, C. Splendens ; 30, Pitoc Senilis ; 31, Ech. Lecontei, red ; 32, Aloe Fructicosa ; 33, M. Elegans ; 34, Ech. Cylindraceus ; 35, M. Sanguinea ; 36, M. Perfecta ; 37, C. Gummosus ; 38, Ech. Candicans ; 39, Ech. Polyacanthus ; 40, Ech. Viridescens.

Cereus — unless the commoner but less sensational "Century plant" should be given the precedence. But while these have won the highest distinction, they are not more interesting than scores of others. All cacti have strange and interesting shapes; nearly all have showy, and sometimes exquisitely beautiful flowers; and many bear fruit which is by no means to be despised. Nowhere else in the vegetable kingdom (not even among the orchids) is it possible to make so large an assemblage of such dissimilar forms within the same family — from an inch high to sixty feet, from the shape of a carriage whip to that of a barrel, from the slender *ocalilla* to the angular-lobed opuntia, from the rosy "fairies' pincushion" to the hirsute "grizzly bear," and so on indefinitely.



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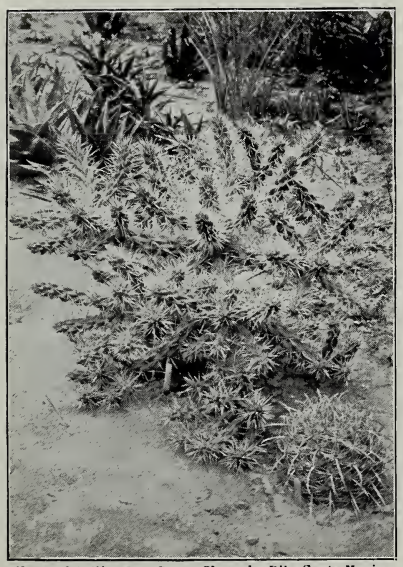
ECHINOCACTUS POLYANCISTRUS.

The cactus is not only an American but a Southwesterner. It is a child of the arid lands. It never grew (and never will grow, except artificially) in the moist climates like those east of the Missouri. Nature invented it for the deserts, a redemption and a hope in those burning solitudes. Anyone who has ever seen the Southern Arizona desert bewitched by the first rains, and turned from grey sand to a living carpet of tiny wildflowers, starred here and there with the gorgeous blossoms of the cacti, knows one of the most wonderful sights in nature; while thousands of human lives, and the lives of hundreds of thousands of animals have literally been saved by these strange vegetable water-tanks in the land of thirst. Every cactus is a reservoir. Born and bred amid universal drouth, it stores moisture for its own needs and is often the salvation of its animate superiors. Many a prospector lost on the desert would have perished miserably but for this cooling pulp; and there is never a bad year but the cacti (particularly the tuna)



Mausard-Collier Eng. Co. Photo by Rile, Santa Monica
IN "CARP'S" CACTUS GARDEN.

Mausard-Collier Eng. Co.
FOXTAIL CACTUS.

pull the cattle through. How animals can eat these prickly lobes is a mystery—but they do, just as rabbits and quail dash unscathed through the forest of thorns. In seasons of scant pasturage, cattlemen in the Territories frequently build a bonfire over a heap of prickly pear, to burn off the "stickers" as much as possible; and cattle eat the charred lobes greedily.

The most familiar cacti of the Southwest in a state of nature are the huge and ghostly zahuaro; the buckhorn cactus (called by the Mexican population *entraña*) whose stems make the familiar "lattice-work canes;" the prickly pear (opuntia) or *tuna* or *nopal*, commonest and most esteemed for its fruit, which is healthful and cooling; the "Turk's head;" the "Fish-hook" and the "Fairies' Pincushion." I am told that the "Century Plants" also grow wild in some parts of Arizona.* The *entraña* or buckhorn—well named, as it branches almost exactly like antlers, and has a surface very suggestive of horns "in the velvet"—grows farthest north and to the greatest altitudes of any of these varieties. It ranges far up into Colorado, and, unless I am misinformed, is common at corresponding altitudes in Peru. It is the cactus used by our strange New Mexican fanatics, the Penitentes,

L A Eng Co. Photo. by Slocum, San Diego.
TUNA HEDGE AT A CALIFORNIA MISSION.

* Quite right. I have seen them in bloom by the thousand in the Tonto Basin.—ED.

who lash great loads of it upon their bare backs as one of the tortures of their barbaric penance.*

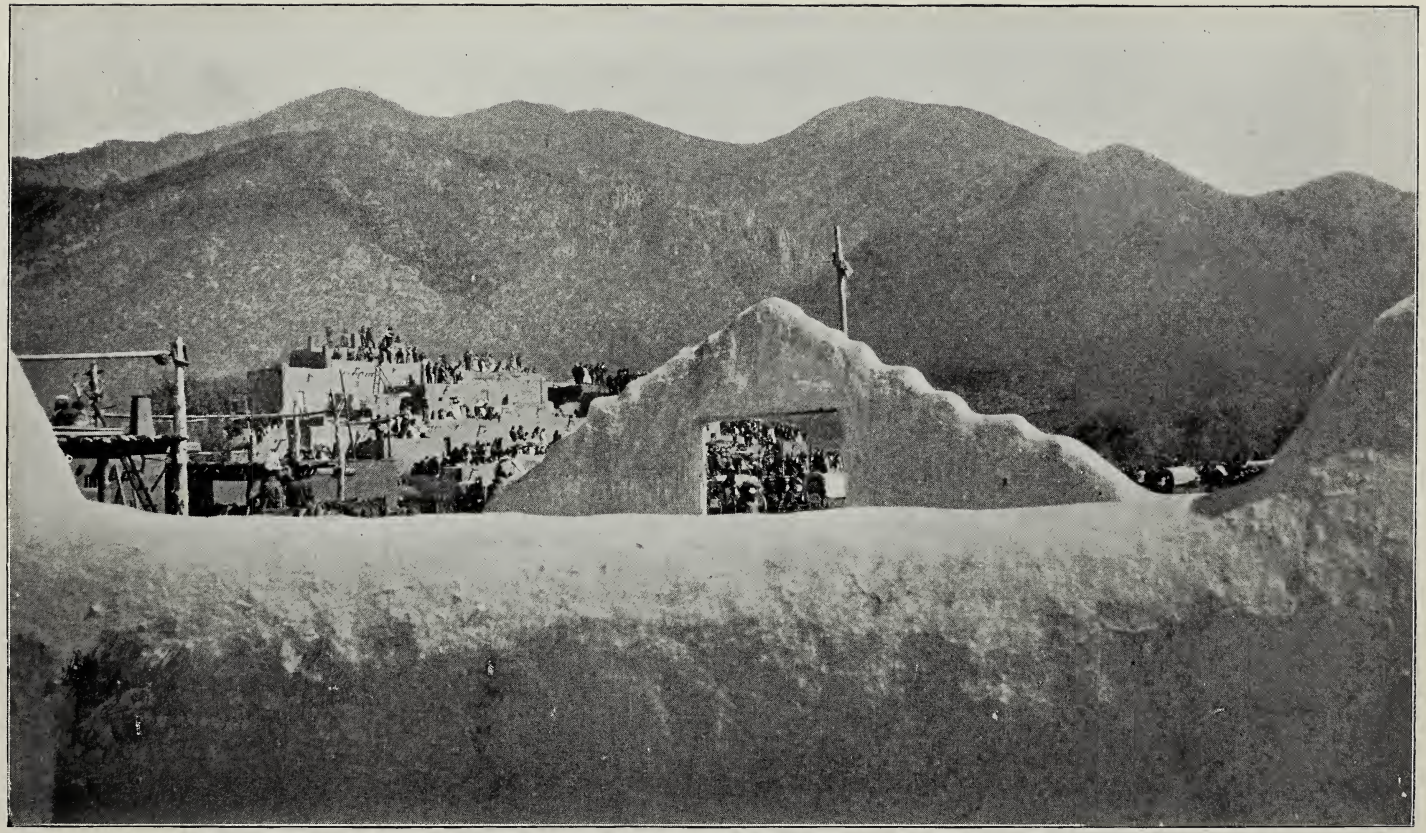
The most useful of all the cacti are undoubtedly the agaves. From the mescal and the maguey are made the two national drinks of Mexico — mescal, a potent brandy, and pulque, a milky and swillish beer. The fibres of the plant make very serviceable cordage, mats, etc.; the pulp of the leaves, roasted in the fashion of a Rhode Island clam-bake, makes a sweet, sticky, nutritious mess of which the nomad Indians are particularly fond. If it had not been for this roasted mescal, our wars with the Apaches would not have lasted one half so long; and this bit of Arizona botany has therefore cost the government of the United States a good many millions of dollars. Perhaps we may get it back some-

Mausard-Collier Eng. Co. Photo. by C. F. Lummis.

ORGANO HEDGE AT TEOTIHUACAN, MEXICO.

time; for the fibre of the same plant is likely to supply the growing demand for cordage and paper. It is a wonderful plant, whose possibilities are little realized. Shut an Apache up with it and he can extract from it board and lodging — clothes, rope, food and the wherewithal for a spree. Other varieties of cactus furnish the Indian and the Spanish-American frontiersman with needles, thread, fish-hooks, pins, fences, candles (the dried stem of the "buckhorn" was the prehistoric candle of America, and makes a very good one), houses and many other things. The agaves are commonly, and I should think properly, ranked with

* A description of the Penitentes and their rites was printed in this magazine for May, 1896.—ED.



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TAOS ON SAN GERONIMO'S DAY.
(The north pyramid, from the churchyard.)

Copyright 1891 by C. F. Lummis.

the cacti, though not included by botanists in the family of *cactaceæ*. Of the same relationship is the more northern and smaller "Spanish bayonet," *yucca baccata*, whose root (the well-known "amole" of the Southwest) is absolutely the best soap in the world for the hair and for washing woollen goods.

It is to be hoped that one of these days American botanists will pay a little more attention to this most interesting and most American of plant families. It is as yet most imperfectly classified, and it certainly merits a scientific treatment. The most important work on this American plant is in German—Forster's expensive *Cacten Kunde* ($12). The only book that can be had at a reasonable price is by an Englishman, the assistant curator of the Royal Botanic Gardens at Kew—Watson's *Cactus Culture for Amateurs*. An important American book, Dr. Engelmann's *Cactaceæ of the U. S. and Mexican Boundary Survey*, is out of print and costs $10 and upward. There are a few dealers' catalogues, which are interesting but not very scientific. There is plenty of room for some American student to make a specialty of cacti and give us the first complete work on a fascinating theme.

Santa Fé, N. M.

THE SOUTHWESTERN WONDERLAND.

XII. THE PYRAMIDS OF TAOS.

BY CHARLES F. LUMMIS.

FAR be it from me to fetch them into comparison with Ghizeh or Dahshur. They are not so ancient nor so tremendous nor so mysterious. Not a hundredth part so many inspired idiots have published careless falsehood and crazy theory about their miraculously exact orientation and their probable destiny for astronomic observatories and units of weight and measure. They are simply American pyramids, or pyramoids, and therefore about one ten-thousandth as well known to Americans as is the sepulchre of Cheops. They are prehistoric but still in use. They are no tombs of fabulous kings, nor impenetrable secrets of what a world has forgotten more than it ever knew. They are just monuments to the human love of home—and the human ingenuity in making home a safe retreat even in the childhood of the race. In a word, they are the two great communal houses in which the Pueblo Indians of the northernmost valley in New Mexico have been making their simple history for probably 500 years.

When Francisco Vasquez de Coronado, the first great North American pathfinder, was making his astounding marches through our Southwest, 350 years ago, his subordinate, Capt. Francisco de Barrionuevo, marched with a few men over 100 miles up the Rio Grande from Tiguex (a pueblo about where Bernalillo, N. M., now stands) and finally reached the large and powerful village of "Braba," as the Indians called it. The explorers named it Valladolid, and Castañeda, the peevish chronicler of Coronado's expedition, describes it so well that it has been conclusively identified with the present Taos.

Today the Pueblo pyramid-houses of Taos stand (as they did then, 69 years before there was an English-speaking resident anywhere in the New World) on the two sides of a chuckling trout brook, in a lovely

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TAOS—THE OLD CHURCH AND THE NORTH PYRAMID.

Copyright by C. F. Lummis.

valley among the last vertebrae of the Rocky Mountains. Close on the north the massy Truchas spring abruptly from the little plain. To the east and south are the dwindling and farther ranges of Picuris and Santa Fé. On the west the great cañon of the Rio Grande splits the valley from the timbered uplands of Tres Piedras. It is one of the finest landscapes in the Southwest; and despite its altitude (over 7000 feet) one of the fairest valleys.

Nowhere in the world is there a more startling page of ancient history brought down to date. The whole of Europe has nothing which remotely suggests these human beehives, these pyramidal fortress-homes of the northern Tiguas. Even among the most strangely picturesque populations of China, India and the isles of the sea, there is no mate to Taos. It is only in America, and only in New Mexico, that such things are to be seen; and they are not common even there. Zuñi, the one village that is left of the "Seven Cities of Cibola" whose fame led

TAOS FEAST-DAY RUNNERS. Copyright by C. F Lummis.

to the first discovery of Arizona, New Mexico, Indian Territory, Colorado and Kansas by Europeans, is of the same type as Taos—bigger but far less beautiful. And Acoma the "Sky City," and the pueblos of Moqui, are diminished specimens of the same strange development. But Taos is queen of all—the most perfect remaining type of the terraced communal house of the ancient Pueblos, which was in its turn the most astonishing domestic architecture ever invented by man, savage or civilized.

Fancy some child of the giants trying to build a pyramid of its overgrown blocks; a pyramid over 400 feet on a side, the "steps" formed by the superimposed cubes being about 10 feet high, and six layers of them, laid up with childish irregularity. Fancy this vast plaything turned into a labyrinth of cells of stone and adobe, with snowy walls of gypsum, and crooked doors and earthen chimneys on each stage, and bristling ladders from step to step. Populate it with a few hundred mysterious beings of active bronze, clothed in strange oriental garb, inscrutable but human, reserved but gentle, living their quaint lives with our selfsame joys and sorrows, passions and hopes and fears, and with more than our balance in it all—and you begin to have a rudimentary notion of Taos.

The life and the customs of this six-storied republic of two houses and 500 people are precisely like those of other Pueblo towns, which I have

often described in detail.* The Taos are, indeed, of the Tiguas, the second of the six linguistic stocks of the Pueblos. Their language is the same as that of Isleta — the southernmost of all the pueblos, as Taos is the most northerly. Between them are villages speaking the entirely different languages of the Tehuas, the Jemez, the Tanos and the Quéres.

Like all other Pueblos, the Taos live by agriculture; and their small farms are irrigated from the mountain streams. Like all the others, too, they are Catholics — brands plucked from the pagan burning by the Franciscan missionaries of whom more than forty suffered martyrdom in New Mexico. Their present church is small and new — dazzled with whitewash for each yearly feast of San Geronimo, the patron saint of the pueblo. The ruins of the old church (the first Franciscan Mission in Taos was founded more than 280 years ago) stand not far off, its massive adobe walls fighting stubbornly against abuse and decay. This old church was the fort so hotly contested in the "Taos Rebellion," in which Gov. Bent was killed.

Kit Carson lived three miles down the valley in the little Mexican town of Fernandez de Taos, now the county seat. The valley is famous for its wheat and flour, and is a considerable factor in the business of the Territory. But its largest treasure is its two splendid monuments of the first American home-makers and of the most original architects in history.

OUR HUMMING BIRDS.

BY JULIETTE ESTELLE MATHIS.

Mausard-Collier Eng. Co.
Photo. by Newton,
Santa Barbara.

IT is only in the Americas that these brilliant feathered fairies are found, and in Southern California during most of the year they are abundant. These interesting bird-midgets are of the genus Trochilus. The Calypte Anna, Trochilus Alexandri, Telesphoros rufus, Telesphorus playcerus, Calypte Costal, Attilus Ailoisæ, and the Stellula Calliope are the seven species found in our own State. To the energetic researches of John Gould of London, and Prince Lucien Bonaparte, whose collectors explored the continents of North and South America, the scientific world is largely indebted for the statistics concerning the greater portion of over three hundred and twenty distinct species of this apparent embodiment of perpetual motion, whose remarkable plumage is mounted with a metallic lustre possessed by no other living creature. Nootka in the northwest, Canada in the northeast and Terra del Fuego are the limits of its migrations. In the West Indies and Central America nearly all of the known

*See *Strange Corners of Our Country* (the Century Co.) *The Land of Poco Tiempo* (Scribners).

varieties are found at some time of the year. On Juan Fernandez two species are obtained, but in Mexico and Guatemala there are upwards of forty. Jamaica exhibits the Polytunus or Black-headed specimen, having two tail-feathers extending twice the length of its body, forming a court-train that would seem inconvenient in the entanglement of tropical vegetation. In the Andes of Bogotá there exists one known as the Sword-bill, that useful member protruding two-thirds the length of the whole body. Brazil and Guiana produce others with crested heads and lateral tufts on the neck capable of erection and depression at pleasure ; when fully expanded the effect is given of two pairs of wings. Of these the Chestnut-tufted Coquette is the acknowledged belle. One grotesquely distinguished species sports an elevated crest nearly as long as the whole body. But it is from a domestic point of view, as denizens of our own honeysuckle vines under the eaves and as divers within our own crimson pelargoniums and fuchsia-bells, darting about the windows and peeping in upon us, that we find them so alluring and irresistible. The tiny, radiant "Ruby-throat," Telesphorus rufus, and a larger one, Calypte Anna, with bright emerald and silver-gray breast, are the varieties oftenest seen hovering, quivering and feeding about our bushes, with long, slender beaks thrust in deeply after the honied store. They will attend strictly to business in your immediate proximity, if you will only keep quiet. I have picked flowers from one side of a small shrub while a humming-bird industriously drank from the other. So tame are they that a "Ruby-throat" once suddenly shot into a fine spray with which I was irrigating and took his shower-bath, then settled down and drank from the small pool near my feet. When satisfied he flew off as serenely as if I had been an inanimate feature of the garden. Another instance I know of their fearlessness and again it was a "Ruby-throat." A boy was gathering a bouquet when the bird attempted to feed from the same bunch of blossoms. The little fellow put out his hand and caught it with perfect ease, but let it escape when told that it could not live in captivity. It is said that no amount of care can keep them in confinement. Another child tried the experiment. He had found a nest with two little birds, too young to fly, in it. He brought them to me and we fed them faithfully with honey which they drank out of a spoon, but they died in a few days in spite of our devotion. One of my neighbors had a pair nested in a honeysuckle vine over the arch of the porch at the front door. They came for several successive years and then she missed them. One day she observed a strange female garbed as a lady, intruding among her roses and brandishing a hand-net such as is used for securing butterflies. In answer to my friend's inquiry as to the object of her presence on the premises, she coolly stated that she was catching humming-birds. My indignant neighbor informed her that she had no more right to enter her garden for humming-birds than for any other of her possessions. The surprised huntress retorted that they belonged to nobody, which assertion was promptly denied and the woman was made to understand that while the birds were inside of that fence they would be protected, and what was more that she could go right out of the gate where she came in, for she was "no lady." In which verdict I quite agreed. Yet the trespasser considered herself highly insulted.

Santa Barbara, Cal.

[Mrs. M. G. Jenison, of San Antonio, Cal., writes to this magazine of a neighbor who by patient degrees induced a ruby-throat to take sweets first from a dish held out to him, then from her hand, and at last from her lips.—ED.]

AUTHORITIES ON THE SOUTHWEST.

Union Eng. Co.

FREDERICK WEBB HODGE.

WITHOUT pretending to sequence in order of their seniority or rank, this series of brief sketches aims to present the men who are doing competent work on the history, antiquities and ethnography of the Southwest. The public is entitled to be interested in this most American work; and is entitled, furthermore, to know just who, among the host that pretend to write authoritatively of this fascinating field, have been accepted as worthy of credence. They are a small school, but a gallant one; and the nation owes them a much larger debt than it yet imagines. Here is the richest and most fascinating field ever undertaken by American scholars. More than that, it is the most perishable thing in all science. No other area of such value, anywhere in the whole world, is so fast losing its characteristics. Before the strenuous stride of American civilization the wilderness has disappeared as by magic, the frontier is already but a memory, and the aborigine is lapsing from the ways that are of scientific value more rapidly than he ever did elsewhere; just as the physical landmarks of the past are disappearing faster than any other nation is philistine enough to let them disappear. All things considered, the Southwest is the most promising place on earth for learning at first hand the foundations of human society — that knowledge without which we can never have a really complete history of the race. And nowhere else is there so little time to get this fundamental information. We must learn swiftly or not at all. In another generation it will be forever too late.

As Dr. Matthews* is dean of this little school of American science, Frederick Webb Hodge is one of its youngest members. But it is distinctly encouraging that as the veterans come into years, earnest and well-equipped young men are rising up to be their heirs. It is a pity for American scholarship that they are so few; it is an honor to American scholarship that they are so competent.

Mr. Hodge is qualified for his work by careful documentary study, a safe mental attitude, and a valuable course of field training. His Arizona explorations, guided by men like Bandelier and Cushing, were of very great value and gave his work a quality which is lacking in that of some longer specialists. He is a painstaking and a reliable student; and his contributions to the scientific literature of the Southwest, though mostly in short papers, are all of direct value and weight.

* See the February number.

Mr. Hodge was born in Plymouth, England, October 28, 1864, but was brought to this country at seven years old, and is doing more service to America than half the born Americans. He was educated in the public schools of Washington, D. C. At 19 he had been for two years in full charge of the publication of a legal journal. In 1884 he was appointed on the U. S. Geological Survey, devoting his spare time as a student in the Corcoran Scientific School, Columbian University.

His antiquarian bent had developed early. At the close of '86 he resigned from the Geological Survey to become secretary of the Hemenway Southwestern Archæological Expedition (Frank Hamilton Cushing, director; Ad. F. Bandelier, historiographer; H. F. C. Ten Kate, somatologist), the best equipped, most important and most sadly-sequeled scientific expedition that ever worked in the United States. Eighteen months were spent in excavations among the prehistoric ruins in southern Arizona; and a year in the pueblo of Zuñi, N. Mex., where similar explorations were conducted. His detail maps of the ancient "Pueblo de los Muertos," with its acequias and reservoirs, are of importance. Descriptions of these ruins are in his "Prehistoric Irrigation in Arizona" (in the *American Anthropologist*) and his "Architecture of the Prehistoric Pueblos of Southern Arizona" (unpublished).

The Hemenway Expedition ended its field-work in July, 1889; and Mr. Hodge returned to Washington, being appointed to the Bureau of Ethnology for duty in the preparation of a *Cyclopedia of the Indian Tribes North of Mexico*, an important work (now nearing completion) which was soon placed entirely in his charge. Since the Bureau was reorganized (1894), many of its administrative duties have devolved on him; and since that time he has had charge of the Bureau's publications — which are confessedly the handsomest and the most adequate works issued by our government — and of the building up of the Bureau's library, which has grown in a few years to about 6500 volumes on anthropology.

In connection with his work on the *Cyclopedia of Indian Tribes*, Mr. Hodge again made explorations in the Southwest in 1895, visiting every pueblo in New Mexico and Arizona; and was concerned in excavations amid the ruins of Sityatki, an ancient town of the Moquis, from which an invaluable collection of prehistoric pottery and other artifects was assembled. This collection is now in the National Museum.

Mr. Hodge has been curator of the Anthropological Society of Washington since April, 1893, and a member of the editorial committee of the *American Authropologist* during the same period. He is a member of the American Folk-lore Society, and of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. In addition to the writings above mentioned and to contributions to various works of reference on subjects relating to the Indians of North America, he has published *A Zuñi Foot Race*, *The First Discovered City of Cibola*, *The Early Navajo and Apache*, *Pueblo Snake Ceremonials*, and *Pueblo Indian Clans*. He has almost brought to completion a critical *Index to Schoolcraft's Indian Tribes*, which will comprise about 20,000 references.

In his scientific work he has found an unusually competent assistant at home. Mrs. Hodge was in Zuñi two years and a half; and probably no other American, except Cushing himself, knows the Zuñi language so well as she does.

CAMELS IN THE COLORADO DESERT.

BY HENRY G. TINSLEY.

CAMELS on the desert of Azizona and New Mexico? You surely don't mean real camels, such as we read about in the Bible and *Arabian Nights?*

That is exactly what I mean—true camels as bore the three wise men to Bethlehem at that first Christmas, running wild within our domain.

The history of the camels of the Southwest is one of the high comedies to be found in even the dullest volume of public record from the Government Printing Office at Washington. In some ways the procuring of the beasts in the Orient and their establishment on the American desert, recall a light opera. Some of the persons interested in the scheme have become famous in our national history. A homely, black, cloth-covered volume of about 300 pages, bearing the title "Senate Executive Document No. 62 of the Thirty-fourth Congress," (Washington, 1857) tells the early story of Uncle Sam's camels.

In 1852, when millions in gold were being mined in California, while thousands of people were crossing the plains to the new Dorado, and when a transcontinental railroad was only a vague dream of a few enthusiasts, Lieut. Edward F. Beale (afterwards General Beale) was stationed at Fort Yuma, between California and Arizona on the Colorado desert. A stream of immigration and freight passed that way every week. The disease, suffering and frequent death among the horses and mules in that dry, solar heat convinced Lieut. Beale that here, of all places, was where the camels of Sahara and Arabia could be used to advantage. In connection with Capt. Adams of the garrison he wrote at length upon the subject to Jefferson Davis, Secretary of War. He prepared pictures showing the various uses to which the "ship of the desert" might be put—carrying field cannon across their backs, hauling caissons, and conveying sharpshooters to the front.

The ideas of the young military men in the West had immediate and enthusiastic reception by the Secretary. A commission was soon sent out from San Antonio, Texas, to Arizona to ascertain the uses that camels could be put to in military transportation. The commission made a favorable report, and, with Secretary Davis's annual report to Congress, in 1852, there was a request for an appropriation for the purchase of camels for the War Department. Senator John M. Mason, afterward concerned with John Slidell in diplomatic relations between the Confederacy and Great Britain, championed the proposition.

On March 3, 1853, a bill appropriating $30,000 for the purpose became a law by the President's signature; and Secretary Davis appointed Major C. Wayne in December, 1854, to go to Egypt and Arabia to buy 75 camels. In May, 1855, Major Wayne sailed from New York. He was instructed to go to London and Paris and there get all the practical information possible from military men who had been in Oriental campaigns where camels had been under fire, as to the habits, diet and uses of the beasts in warfare, and as to the best fodder and care for them.

In the Government book, Secretary Davis tells in detail how he instructed Major Wayne to proceed from Paris to Cairo, and when he had bought his camels to bring them to New York on the naval storeship "Supply," then under command of Lieut. D. D. Porter. The Secretary goes into minute particulars in his instructions to the Major, and says that Damascus and Palmyra had once been famed for dromedaries, and that Kurdistan still possessed "animals of fine quality." The Secretary believed, however, that the best breed was to be found in Persia. He bade Major Wayne to keep the War Department posted.

Lieut. Porter's instructions were to await Major Wayne at some convenient point in the Mediterranean, to disembark a land force at Beirout, and to see that the expedition was amply protected against attacks from the warlike tribes of the interior. On returning, the Lieutenant was to land his cargo at some point on the coast of Texas.

Many pages are taken up with letters that passed between Secretary Davis, Minister Plenipotentiary James Buchanan (afterwards President), Lieut. Porter and Major Wayne, while the two last named were in Egypt and Arabia searching for the best varieties of camels. There are communications from the Egyptian Khedive concerning his interest in the camel quest of Uncle Sam's agents, and resolutions by the Cabinet of the Khedive on the subject. Lieut. Porter and Major Wayne bought their first camels in Tunis, and gravely wrote to Secretary Davis that they were guests of the Bey of Tunis for a few weeks while they were studying the habits of the beast. Their observations fill twenty pages in the book.

From Tunis they journeyed to Alexandria, and there began buying. They wrote to Washington every few days about their experiences. They told of the tricks that turbaned hostlers had of palming off a Methuselah of a humped-beast upon unsophisticated Yankees.

From Egypt Major Wayne and Lieut. Porter went leisurely over to Arabia. There they bought more camels of another breed, and during the three months they were so engaged, had time to write more long letters to Secretary Davis. The expedition received at Smyrna thirty-three camels from the interior. Major Wayne reports the price as varying from $15 to $1,000. In Egypt a good beast could be purchased at $50 to $130. The swift dromedary cost from $45 to $1,000. The range of price in Asia Minor was not so wide.

The storeship "Supply" reached Indianola, Texas, Feb. 10, having lost three camels on the voyage. Those that survived were well, and the whole drove was taken under the care of Capt. J. N. Palmer, U. S. A., to Camp Verde, Texas, there to be kept several years. The "Suwanee" brought in a load of forty-one camels on Feb. 10, 1857, and these, too, were sent to the interior.

Secretary Davis appends to his report a grave treatise upon the camel in all its phases and uses, with special reference to its employment in the army. He lived to see the finest possible opportunity for testing the value of his importation, but seems to have become too absorbed in other cares to give this interesting subject the attention it deserved.

The old-time residents of Western Texas have vivid recollections of the effort to make the burden-bearer of the Orient useful in the military service of the Southwest, and especially of the laughable failure it turned out. From Indianola, the camels were moved overland at the rate of forty to fifty miles a day, carrying Government stores to the weight of 1,000 to 1,500 pounds each, to interior points in Texas. Almost from the first there was difficulty in grooming and feeding the animals. In a few weeks several died of unknown diseases, and others languished and became unfit for work. The military officers found it hard to get any hostler to attend to the camels, towards which all the cavalrymen and troopers took a violent dislike. The horses became restive and ugly when stabled or corralled with the strange beasts. There were frequent reports that a camel or two had broken away during the night and wandered away; and it has been suspected that extraordinary zeal was not always put forth to find the animals and bring them back.

From May 5, 1857, until in 1861, some thirty of the camels, that had become partially domesticated to American ways and adapted to the climate of the Southwest, were kept at the United States forts at El Paso and Bowie, A. T. They were fed and cared for at the expense of the War Department, but because the troopers and teamsters could not be got to use them in place of horses or mules, and especially because of

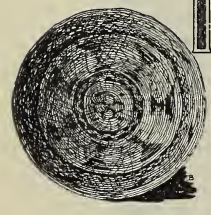
the clumsiness of the harness and the unusual labor in packing, the animals were seldom used. In the last year or two of their stay at the garrison they were merely pensioners upon Uncle Sam's bounty, and were never brought into service. In 1861 the herd had increased to forty-four head. Then the civil war came on, and in the stir of those days in every fort in the South all attention was turned to the great crisis. The forts fell into disuse and the beasts were allowed to wander away at will. They traveled in pairs, and sometimes in bunches of four and six, across the deserts and into the mountains. Some lived for years in the panhandle of Texas, and in a few years made their way as far west as the Colorado river. In some instances the camels multiplied, but in twenty years most of them died among the mountains or were killed by the Indians.

At intervals in the last decade soldiers and cowboys in New Mexico and Arizona have seen the strays. Reports are that the animals have grown white with age, are as wild as any mustang, and have hard, bony hoofs, unlike the pedal cushions of the well-kept camel, and that their hide has assumed a hard, leathery appearance. It is likely there are very few left in America. They have not been seen in the central part of either New Mexico or Arizona in several years. A number of members of the International Boundary Commission that recently finished a survey of the boundary line between the United States and Mexico, report that they saw two camels on the desert; and the animals although seen well through a field-glass, appeared to be in their prime, and probably were descendants of the original herd. They were running wild in Sonora, Mexico, about forty miles south of our line. The Indians said they had seen several in their country for years, and had feasted on a few of them.

Pomona, Cal.

THE RUNNERS.

BY R. HARRIS.



IT is a true story, for I know the officer who told it to me for true.

A company of Indian scouts employed by the U. S. Army was stationed at Camp Tonto with the troops. We were crowded, and the scouts camped under the great sycamores that lined the banks of the desert stream. They were an indolent lot—nomad barbarians who could work magnificently at a pinch but took their leisure seriously. Among them a few were noted for an endurance extraordinary even among Indians; and foremost of them all was a tall, lithe, sinewy young fellow named Pablo. He was a famous runner, and much in demand for carrying important despatches across the country.

Among the white soldiers at the post was one Robertson, who had also considerable repute as a long distance runner. Between him and Pablo a fictitious rivalry had been created by the idle talk of the soldiers. There was not just then much else to do, and the men taunted one and the other with inferiority. Robertson used to grow angry and swear savagely at these banterings; but Pablo simply held his speech and refused to enter into any argument, shrugging his shoulders and walking away.

But the men, for want of better occupation, kept up their banter; and at last a race was arranged. The officers had become interested; and an opportunity was easily made. A despatch was to be sent to Fort Grant, 185 miles distant. Pablo was to carry it; and as soon as he should return Robertson was to make the same journey and try to beat his time. The winner was to have a handsome purse and the championship.

It was in summer, and the desert nights were light and warm. Pablo set out at sundown. We all watched him as he swung away in that long, swinging stride, and peered after him till the lithe figure was swallowed up by the distance and the gathering gloom. He carried only a small sack of jerked meat and a few biscuits. The trip across the desert was not without danger. At one stretch it was thirty-five miles from water to water.

For the next five days there was little talk in the post of anything but the race; and there were few who had not bet on the result. A mounted courier had once made the round trip in four days and four nights; but the horse had died soon after reaching the post.

Pablo's sweetheart, a comely savage maid who came once a week to wash for the post-commander's wife, said Pablo would be back on the fifth day.

And so he was. Toward evening, when every adobe house-top had its watchers with field-glasses, he came in sight. The far-off speck grew; and presently Pablo—gaunt faced and with an unaccustomed droop in his shoulders — came striding in, and made for the commander's house.

Two minutes later, he and Robertson emerged from the house. The latter began his long journey on a run; and Pablo turned across the mesa to the reservation, two miles away. Bonita would have an aboriginal feast ready against his return. And if he won — ah, if he won, they were to wed.

Robertson had disappeared in the dusk. The little groups of watchers were breaking up. Only a few noticed the dark form that came racing in and belabored the post-surgeon's door. A few minutes later, Pablo and the surgeon went away together.

But next morning the story was all over the fort. During Pablo's absence, Robertson had visited the rude home of Bonita and her aged mother. What fairer prey for a soldier of the United States than one of the Indian wards? When Pablo, secure and exultant after his wonderful race against time, had entered the hut, it was to find Bonita a wreck. The old mother told him the awful story, and he came for the surgeon. But it was too late.

Fully half the garrison attended the funeral. But Pablo was not there. When we asked the other Indians where he was, their only answer was a "quien sabe?"

Five days — and we began to expect Robertson. On the sixth a detachment started in search of him.

His tracks were plain on the desert sands, and we followed them. Ten miles out from the post the blurred imprint of a moccasin came in upon them and covered them, step for step. We rode all day; but the shoe prints never came out from under the flat pats of the moccasins.

Next morning we were in the land of thirst. The heat refracted from the staring sands was something fearful. Our horses lagged and groaned; and we rode in silence with cracked lips.

Near noon, when the heat seemed wholly intolerable, we noticed that the moccasin tracks suddenly quitted Robertson's trail. But a mile farther on, in a gulley, they came back to it. Here were tokens of a savage struggle. The sands were trampled, and off at one side we found the distinct imprint of a human form. From there, only the moccasin tracks went forward.

On through the cactus-sentineled waste we urged our limping beasts. The trail was plain — but now the footprints sank deep in the sand, as if their maker bore a heavy burden.

At three of the afternoon we came suddenly over the brink of a little basin. Mezquites sprawled about, and the giant zahuaro lifted its vast candlestick toward the sky. Our horses plunged down the slope — their first trace of animation in the whole day. There was wiry grass amid the mezquites; and yonder the precious gleam of water. A pure spring, bubbling from under an outcrop ledge, had made this little oasis.

A pack of wolves could not have turned our famished horses from the water; but not a man of that thirsty company thought of drinking. All sat turned in their saddles, staring with inflamed eyes to a gigantic zahuaro a few rods below the spring.

There was what had been Robertson. Its ankles and wrists were lashed to the thorny pillar of the zahuaro. The head lopped forward upon the breast; with popping eyes, and a black tongue that gagged the mouth. The cords had sunk under the flesh. The hands and back were black with sunbaked blood. Clearly, Robertson had tried to get a drink. And his captor had diverted the rivulet so that it chuckled and sparkled at the very feet of the victim.

We buried Robertson in the little oasis, and near the water. Perhaps the spell of the desert was on us; but it would not have entered any man's head there to take the corpse far from that dancing rill. And not a word was spoken.

You have heard of "Renegade Pablo," of course, and of the trail of blood he left across the territory. His raid began just after the unfinished footrace by which Uncle Sam lost an ordinary soldier and an uncommonly good Apache scout.

Riverside, Cal.

WINDS AND LEAVES.

BY CHARLOTTE PERKINS STETSON.

Wet winds that flap the sodden leaves!
Wet leaves that drop and fall!
Unhappy leafless trees the wind bereaves —
Poor trees and small!

All of a color, solemn in your green!
All of a color, sombre in your brown!
All of a color, dripping grey between
When leaves are down!

O for the bronze-green eucalyptus spires
Far flashing up against the changeless blue!
Shifting and glancing in the steady fires
Of sun and moonlight too!

Deep orange groves! Pomegranate hedges bright!
And varnished fringes of the pepper trees!
And Ah! that wind of sunshine! Wind of light!
Wind of Pacific seas!

New York City.

REGULATIONS
AND INSTRUCTIONS
For the Garrisons of the Peninsula of Californias.

(Continued.)

p. 18.

ELEVENTH TITLE.

Functions of the Governor as Inspector of Posts for the Peninsula.

1. These shall conform wholly, with respect to the Government Posts, to those exercised by the Commanding Post-Inspector of the Frontier, as set forth in Title 12 of the Royal Regulations. The only variation is that the Post of Loreto should be reviewed every second year, because of its enormous distance and the roughness of the intervening road. Wherefore—and because he has to discharge the other duties of Government—he shall be furnished with an Aide, with the rank of Captain. In view of the expenses and constant journeys he has to make for the Reviews and other duties to which he may be commissioned, if his appointment be approved, I* fix his annual salary at $2000.

TWELFTH TITLE.

Functions and powers of the Captain and other Officers, Sergeants, Corporals and Soldiers.

1. These shall be in every respect equal to those defined for each class under Title 13 of the Royal Regulations; except the variation hereinbefore provided in case of Lieutenants Commanding Companies and Posts in the new settlements.

THIRTEENTH TITLE.

Obligations, appointment and Instruction of Paymasters.

1. The first obligation of the Official Paymaster is to prove himself worthy the election and confidence shown by his Company in entrusting to him the management, custody and distribution of its interests; proceeding in all things with the cleanness and honor inseparable from his profession.

2. He shall keep the general accounts of debit and credit with the utmost clearness, accuracy and order, as is provided; so that at the end of the year, when his accounts shall have been examined and approved by the Captain in the Post of Loreto,

p 19

and, in the other Posts, which have no captain, supervised by those Officers who are not Paymasters) they may be approved also by the Governor.

3. Likewise he shall keep, with the same detail and order the private account of each individual, informing himself frequently as to those of the soldiers, in order to reduce the distributions made in the general and mid-year advances to the balance of each one's account; so that (except the recruits) no one shall receive more than is due him; preferring, in the delivery, the articles of uniform, arms and horse-trappings necessary for the weekly Reviews which must be passed.

4. Whenever any Soldier shall die or be furloughed, in view of the urgency of buying his mounts and Equipment to supply the Recruit who is to take his place, or to fill the shortage of others, after their just appraisement (supervised by his heirs, if present) the Paymaster shall take these articles and distribute them (in the order set for him by the Company Commander) at the same price at which he received them; following the same method in case of taking them for the fund, to settle what is owing the dead, retired or furloughed man.

5. Under the prohibition and penalty set forth in Art. 7, Title 14 of the Royal Regulations, Paymasters shall not be allowed to charge the Soldier (in supplying victuals, uniform and other articles) more than the first cost given by the respective Invoices, with no other increase of price than is expressed in the Tariff, and deduced by the operation provided in Art 4, Title 6 of these Regulations. The penalty prescribed in said Title equally includes any culpable loss or embezzlement of funds.

6. Paymasters shall keep in correspondence with the Agent of the Peninsula and Commissary of San Blas, who will send them by the directest way the corresponding remittances, invoices and bills of lading. It shall be the care of the Agent to ask for the settlements which must be made out annually by the Royal Officers of the Treas-

19.

reto, é intervenidas por los Oficiales que no exerzan la Habilitacion en los demás Presidios que no tienen Capitan, se aprueben igualmente por el Gobernador.

3. Tambien llevará con las mismas circunstancias y ordenacion advertida la cuenta particular de cada individuo, enterandose con frecuencia de las de Soldados, para sujetar las distribuciones que en el avio general y entre año se les haga á el alcanze de cada uno, de modo, que exceptuados los Reclutas, ninguno ha de percibir cantidad que no tenga devengada, prefiriendo en su dacion las prendas de vestuario, armamento y montura, y cavallerias que necesite, y han de constar por las Revistas semanarias que han de pasarse.

4. Siempre que muera ó se licencie algun Soldado, supuesta la urgencia de comprar sus cavallerias y armamento para ajustar al Recluta que lo reemplase, ó completar las faltas que tuvieren otros, precediendo su justa tasacion, que han de intervenir los vivaderos si se hallasen presentes, las tomará el Habilitado, y las distribuirá (conforme á la orden que le comunique el Comandante de la Compañia) sobre los mismos precios en que las reciba, practicando lo mismo en caso de tomarlas por el fondo, para reintegrarle por deuda al difunto, cumplido ó licenciado.

5. Bajo la prohibicion y pena que previene el Art. 7. Tit. 14. del Real Reglamento, no podrán los Habilitados cargar al Soldado en las administraciones de viveres, vestuario y demás efectos, mas de lo que resulte en las respectivas Facturas por primer costo, con el único aumento que expresa el Arancel, y se deduzca por la operacion prevenida en el Art. 4. Tit. 6. de este Reglamento, quedando igualmente comprehendido en la pena señalada en dicho Titulo, si incurriese en quiebra culpable, ó extravio de caudales.

6. Seguirán correspondencia con el Factor de la Peninsula y Comisario de San Blas, por quienes se les dirigiran en derechura las correspondientes remesas, facturas y conocimientos; y será al cuidado del Factor solicitar los ajustes que anualmente han de formalizarse por Oficiales Reales de la Caxa de México, con arreglo á los extractos de Revista á cada Presidio, los que dirigirá á los Habilitados, que han de archivarlos con los extractos generales, y servirles de gobierno de lo que á buena cuenta pueda resultar percibido de uno á otro año, ó alcanze que quedó.

7. Siendo por ahora inexcusable se transporten de Sonora Cavallos y Mulas para mantener en estado de servicio las Compañias de estos

20.

estos Presidios, precediendo la correspondiente superior orden, deberá anticiparse el caudal preciso para su compra, y verificado el arribo y distribucion de cavallerias, segun las que á cada Compañia se destinen, con arreglo á su número, calidad y precio de primer compra, formarán los Habilitados sus recibos, que han de pasarse al Gobernador, para que por su mano se dirijan á Oficiales Reales de la Caxa de México para que se formalice el debido cargo; en inteligencia, que las bestias que mueran, se pierdan ó inutilicen despues de la entrega en la Peninsula, ha de cargarse prorrateado su importe en las restantes, y sobre los precios que resulten han de distribuirse.

8. Sin embargo que los Habilitados no han de hacer salidas para surtir la provision de viveres, ropas y demás efectos; siendo ligados á los gastos, responsabilidad y cuidado de los repuestos y su distribucion por menor, llevar las cuentas generales y particulares de Tropa y dependientes del Presidio, deberán descontar al Capitan, Oficiales, Cirujano, Sargento, Cavos, Soldados y dependientes dos por ciento por las agencias y gastos que le ocasiona su comision.

9. Quando se huviere de nombrar Habilitado en el Presidio de Loreto, respecto de no haver en él Capellan (ni en los restantes de la Peninsula) suplirá la falta de este voto un segundo Apoderado de la Compañia, que en consideracion de tener empleadas 32 Plazas de las 44. de su dotacion en los Destacamentos del Real de Santa Anna del Sur, y frontera del Norte, prevendrá el Capitan con la anticipacion que conveaga, que los Sargentos, Cavos y Soldados juntos en sus respectivos destinos nombren dos Apoderados por la Compañia entre ellos mismos, lo que executado, se dirigirán los votos por escrito de los Individuos de cada puesto en derechura al Capitan, que hará practicar lo mismo á la Tropa existente en el Presidio, con asistencia del Patron de la Balandra, y Oficiales de Maestranza del Departamento de Marina, que han de votar por Sugeto de la Compañia; y vistos los que resulten nombrados por pluralidad de votos, y de hallarse empleados en los Destacamentos, se relevarán, para que se trasladen al Presidio, mandando el Capitan al Oficial destinado en la Frontera remita su voto cerrado, é inmediatamente que se verifique convocará á su casa al Oficial subalterno, y á los Apoderados de la Compañia: abierto y visto en el Lugar que corresponda el voto del Oficial ausente, quedará nombrado uno de los Oficiales subalternos, y no otro por Habilitado.

10. Si de los cinco votos huviese dos por uno y tres por otro, ha-

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*De Neve.

ury of Mexico, conformably to the abstracts of Review for each Post; and these he shall direct to the Paymasters who must archive them with the general abstracts, and make use of them for guidance as to the sums which may be received from year to year on account, or the balance left over.

7. It being for the present indispensable that Horses and Mules be transported from Sonora to maintain in effective state the Companies of

p. 20.

these Posts, the corresponding superior order having been obtained, the necessary sum for their purchase shall be estimated ahead; and upon the arrival and distribution of saddle-animals as destined for each Company, according to their number, quality and first-cost price, the Paymasters shall make their receipts. These must be passed to the Governor, that they may be directed by his hand to the Royal Officers of the Treasury in Mexico, that the proper charge may be made. It being understood that the animals, which may die, be lost or become worthless after they have been delivered in the Peninsula, shall have their value charged pro rata upon the remaining animals, which shall be distributed at the resulting prices.

8. Although these Paymasters are not to make expenditures to supply victuals, clothing and other articles, being bound to the costs, responsibility and safe-keeping of the stores and their distribution at retail, the keeping of general and private accounts of the Troops and employees of the Post, shall discount to the Captain, Officers, Surgeon, Sergeant, Corporals, Soldiers and employes 2 per cent. for the service and costs of commission.

9. Whenever it may be necessary to name a Paymaster in the Post of Loreto, in consideration of there being no Chaplain in it or in the other Posts of the Peninsula, the lack of this vote shall be supplied by a second Proxy of the Company. Since 32 of its 44 men are occupied in the Detachments of the Real of Santa Anna of the South and the frontier of the North, the Captain shall provide, with proper announcement, that the Sergeants, Corporals and Soldiers, collectively in their stations, nominate two Proxies for the Company from among themselves. This accomplished, the votes shall be sent in writing by the Individuals of each rank, direct to the Captain. He shall cause the same course to be followed by the troops present in Garrison, with assistance of the Master of the Sloop and the Naval Officers of the Department of Marine, who are to vote for a Member of the Company. And when it is seen who have received the plurality of the votes, if they are stationed with the Detachments they shall be relieved, that they may transfer themselves to the Post, the Captain ordering the designated Officer on the Frontier to remit his vote sealed. As soon as this is done, he shall summon to his house his Subaltern Officer and the Proxies of the Company. The vote of the absent Officer having been opened and seen in its proper turn; one of the subaltern officers, and no other, will stand named as Paymaster.

10 If of the five votes there be two for one person and three for another

p 21

the two who were of the contrary verdict must conform and assume their share of the responsibility, the same as if they had voted for the person elected.

11. In the Posts of the new Settlements in which there are but two Subaltern Officers, the naming of the two Proxies in each Company shall proceed in the same method with the same notice as is already provided. This done, the Commander shall convoke the Ensign and Proxies to name one of said Officers, and no other, for Paymaster. In case the four votes be for one person, the election shall be consummated, he who was opposed being bound to conform and

21.

vrán de conformarse los dos que fueron de contrario dictamen, y constituirse responsables, como si huviesen votado á su favor.

11. En los Presidios de los nuevos establecimientos en que solo hay dos Oficiales subalternos, se procederá al nombramiento de dos Apoderados en cada Compañia en los mismos términos y anticipacion que queda prevenida, lo que executado, convocará el Comandante al Alferez y Apoderados para nombrar uno de dichos Oficiales y no otro por Habilitado: en caso de que los quatro votos huviese tres por uno, quedará executada la eleccion, debiendo conformarse el que fuese de contrario dictamen, y constituirse responsable, como si huviera votado á su favor: en el caso de resultar dos votos á favor de cada uno, decidirá el Gobernador.

12. Luego que esté formalizada la eleccion se extenderá el Nombramiento y Poder, de que ha de sacarse copia para dar cuenta con ella al Gobernador, debiendo cada tres años proceder de nuevo á la nominacion de Oficial Habilitado, bien para reelegir el actual, ó para nombrar otro.

13. Consiguiente á los referidos primeros nombramientos deberá hacerse entrega á los respectivos Habilitados por el Comisario del Presidio de Loreto, y Guarda Almacenes de los de San Diego, Monterrey y San Francisco, por formales Inventarios de todos los géneros, víveres y efectos que existan en los Almacenes, con la debida distincion de calidades, medida, peso y valores sobre precios de primer compra, y gruesa que forme su total, en que no han de incluirse los efectos que no se han distribuido á la Tropa y Dependientes inclusos Pobladores, pues de estos ha de formalizarse separado Inventario, señalando con claridad su estado y valor en quanto sea posible, lo que así practicado, quedará en depósito en poder del Habilitado, hasta tanto que dando cuenta con dicho Inventario al Superior Gobierno, se determine la salida que deba darse á lo que de esta clase resulte.

14. Debiendo quedar las Mulas de Requa con todo lo correspondiente á sus aperos, herramientas de Carpinteria, Herreria, y obras materiales á beneficio de los Presidios y Compañias, que ha de responder de su existencia, según queda prevenido para la debida constancia, se procederá á la entrega de dichos útiles, Mulas de carga, aperos, costaleria, aparejos y demas avios, precediendo valuacion, que con la debida expresion del estado, calidad y valor de cada pieza, ha de hacerse por los Peritos que á este efecto se nombren por el Comandante del Presidio, que ha de intervenir la entrega y valuo, firmando con los Peritos

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assume responsibility, the same as if he had voted in that person's favor. In case there are two votes for each person, the Governor shall decide.

12. As soon as the election is perfected, the Appointment and Authorization shall be committed to writing, whereof a copy must be taken to be rendered to the Governor. Every three years there shall be nomination anew for Official Paymaster, whether to reelect the incumbent or to appoint someone else.

13. Consequent upon the aforesaid first appointments, the Commissary of the Post of Loreto and the Storekeepers of the Posts of San Diego, Monterey and San Francisco shall make delivery to the respective Paymasters, by formal Inventories, of all the stuffs, victuals and goods on hand in the storehouses, with proper distinction of qualities, measure, weight and values on prices of first cost, and the sum total. In these must not be included the goods which have not been distributed to the Troops and Employes (Settlers included) since of these a separate Inventory must be drawn up, showing clearly, as far as possible, their condition and value; which thus performed, shall remain deposited in the power of the Paymaster until such time as, giving account to the Superior Government with said Inventory, the expenditure which should be devoted to this item shall be determined.

14. Since the Pack Mules with all that belongs to their trappings, the tools for Carpentry, Smithing and other* materials are to remain for the benefit of the Posts and Companies, which are responsible for their condition, as is already provided for the due faithfulness, the delivery of said utensils, cargo Mules, harness, panniers, packsaddles and other gear shall proceed (after they have been appraised.) This, with the due specification of the condition, quality and value of each article, must be done by the Experts to be named for this purpose by the Post Commander, who must superintend the delivery and valuation, signing with the Experts and Paymasters, Commissary or Store-keeper, the vouchers which must be filed with the Inventory.

*"Obras" seems to be a misprint for "otras."

22.

tros y Habilitados, Comisario ó Guarda Almacen las diligencias, que ha de acumularse al Inventario.

15. Existiendo en el Presidio de Monterrey un pie de Ganado Bacuno, que en el dia excede de quinientas cabezas de todas edades, otro de Yeguada, que igualmente pasa de ciento y setenta cabezas, y como doscientas y cincuenta de Ganado menor de pelo y lana, con algunos Burrales y de Ganado de zerda, y en el Presidio de S. Francisco hay ciento veinte y quatro cabezas de Ganado Bacuno, perteneciente todo á la Real Hacienda, deberán comprehenderse en el primer Inventario de entrega con distincion de especies y edades en Ganado mayor y Yeguada, quedando á cargo de los Habilitados que, baxo las órdenes del Gobernador, celarán el pastorio y cuidado de dichos Ganados, su aumento, distribucion á Pobladores con calidad de pago ó reintegro, y conservando el vientre, dará salida de Potros, Toros, Novillos, Carneros, Castrados, de Pelo, Zerdos y demas que por viejo ó infecundo deba expenderse en pie, llevará la cuenta de estos Ganados, para dar la cuenta de sus productos y aumento á la Real Hacienda anualmente, como se expresará adelante.

16. El Comisario de Loreto y Guarda Almacenes de los restantes Presidios hará de formalizar sus cuentas de modo que no queden los Habilitados sujetos á responder en lo succesivo al Real Tribunal y Audiencia de Cuentas de resultas de las anteriores: consequentemente ningun otro documento debe quedar en su poder, que un tanto del ultimo ajuste ó cuenta, y los Inventarios de entrega, y ha de ser solo el cargo de cada Habilitado, y parte de pago de sus respectivos Situados la cantidad en que excedan el valor de los enseres, distribuidos y cargables á la Tropa, Dependientes y Pobladores, y el de sus debitos al total de alcances (vencidos desde el año de 1774, inclusivé hasta el dia de la entrega) que han de satisfacerse enteramente á los Interesados, pero si por el contrario excede la partida de alcances á la de débitos y enseres, su residuo será á favor del Habilitado en quien se verifique, y ha de acreditarsele por la Real Caxa de Mexico en el primer ajuste que se le formalice deducido el aumento respectivo.

17. Como en el transporte de las remesas anuales ocurren y causan el calor de las Bodegas de la embarcacion y otros incidentes, perdidas, averias y mermas, principalmente en la Manteca, Panocha, Caldos y Semillas, debe verificarse la entrega con entera satisfaccion del Habilitado, precediendo peso, medida, y desatará de los cirados renglones y demas que convenga, y en el caso de resultar averiado, roto

o

p. 22.

15. As there is on hand at the Post of Monterey a Herd of Cattle which at present exceeds 500 head of all ages, and another herd of Mares which counts up over 170 head, and about 250 head of sheep and goats, with some droves of Burros and Pigs; and in the Post of San Francisco there are 124 head of Cattle, all belonging to the Royal Exchequer, these must be included in the first Inventory of delivery, itemizing the kinds and ages of the Cattle and the Mare-herd. This is the duty of the Paymasters, who, under the orders of the Governor, shall carefully oversee the herding and care of said Herds, their increase, their distribution to Settlers as pay or reimbursement; and with care in breeding shall be kept the outgo of Colts, Bulls, Calves, Sheep, Geldings, Goats, Pigs and of the others that because old or barren should be constantly used up. The reckoning of these Herds shall be kept, to give annual account of their produce and increase to the Royal Exchequer, as hereinafter set forth.

16. The Commissary of Loreto and Storekeeper of the other Posts must so make up their accounts that hereafter the Paymasters be not responsible to the Royal Tribunal and Court of Accounts for the results of preceding accounts. Consequently no other document should remain in their possession except a copy of the last settlement or account, and the Inventories of the turning over. And it shall be exclusively the duty of each Paymaster, and part of the pay of his respective Allowances, the sum in which the value of the chattels distributed and chargeable to the Troops, Employes and Settlers exceeds the value of his debits to the total of balances (payable from the year 1774, inclusive, to the day of giving possession) which must be paid in full to those Interested. But if, on the other hand, the item of balances exceeds that of debits and chattels, the residue shall be in favor of the Paymaster, and must be credited to him by the Royal Treasury of Mexico in the first settlement had with him, subtracting the respective interest.

17. Whereas in the transportation of the annual remittances there occur (caused by the heat in the Holds of the vessels, and by other incidents) losses, damage and leakage—principally in the Lard, Sugar and Liquids—the delivery should be made to the entire satisfaction of the Paymaster, weighing and measuring the articles

and he shall separate from the aforesaid that which is found proper. In case any bale, tierce or box

23.

ó mal acondicionado algun fardo, tercio ó caxon, par calificar su deterioro en el todo ó parte, se procederá á su formal reconocimiento á bordo con intervencion del Comandante de la Embarcacion y de el del Presidio, confrontando por la Factura los géneros ó efectos que contenga, y efectuado, se certificará por dichos Oficiales el menoscabo ó pérdida que haya causado la avería, ó algun otro incidente, que deberá expresarse, y asi práctlcado, se desembarcará y recogerá el Habilitado dicha Certificacion, que ha de ponerse por cabeza de las diligencias de tasacion, que ha de hacerse en el Presidio con intervencion del Capitan y Oficiales subalternos, antecediendo nombramiento de los Peritos (que hará el Comandante) que con presencia de los precios y Factura, y del daño causado, con citacion de él, y de los géneros ó efectos que le tengan, se señalará el justo valor á que quedén reducidos, y al que sin alteracion han de distribuirse y cargarse á la Tropa: el Habilitado se formará cargo del liquido valor en que queden los géneros y efectos averiados, como de los que no lo sean, segun resulte de las diligencias, de que dexando Copia certificada por los Oficiales en el Presidio, se remitirán las originales por el Habilitado al Factor, para que por ellas compruebe y se acredite la pérdida.

18. Para evitar la confusion con que se hace la entrega y medida del Maiz y Frijol en las Bodegas ó Pañoles de la Embarcacion, en las que forzosamente ha de seguirse menoscabo al que entrega midiendose bien, por recalcar los valances la Semilla en la medida, ó al que recibe, por medirse mal, ó derramarse al tiempo de vaciar la medida en los costales, por la prisa é incomodidad con que se executa, y á que atribuyen los Guarda Almacenes mucha parte de mermas: para excusar en lo succesivo dichos inconvenientes, se hará la medicion de granos en tierra, bien sea en la Playa, ó en los Presidios inmediatos al desembarcadero, como siempre se executó en Loreto, y algun año en Monterrey, con corta ó ninguna falta, habiendose experimentado crecidas en la contraria práctica.

19. Los Habilitados otorgarán asi de los Fardos, Tercios y Caxones remitidos de México, como de los viveres y efectos que lleguen de San Blas, á continuacion de los Conocimientos, con expresion de las faltas, pérdidas ó mermas que resultaron en la entrega, y el tanto recibido en cada Semilla, Arina y efectos de racion, cuyos documentos firmados por el Habilitado se entregarán al Sugeto que venga hecho cargo de la remesa, por quien ha de firmarse en los Conocimientos que por duplicado se remiten de la Comisaría de S. Blas la declaracion

p 23.

turns out to be damaged, broken or in bad condition, to determine if it is spoiled partially or entirely, he shall proceed with his formal inspection on board the Vessel, with the superintendence of its Captain and of the Post Commander; checking by the Invoice the goods and articles it contains. This done, the said officers ahall certify the deterioration or loss which may have been caused by the damage or other incident which must be specified. Having done thus, the Paymaster shall disembark and take charge of said Certification, which must be placed head by head upon the appraisement lists that are to be made in the Post under the supervision of the Captain and subaltern Officers, previous to the appointment of experts by the Commander. Comparing the prices and the Invoice with the damage caused, (specifying the damage and the goods or articles affected by it), there shall be shown the just value to which the goods are reduced; and upon this valuation, without change, they must be distributed and charged to the Troops. The Paymaster shall charge the present net value of the damaged goods and articles, as well as of those not damaged, as fixed by the official inquiry; and leaving a copy thereof certified by the Officers in the Post, the Paymaster shall forward the original documents to the agent, whereby to prove and credit the loss.

18. To avoid the confusion arising from the delivery and measuring of the Corn and Beans in the Holds or Storerooms of the Vessel, wherein there inevitably must follow shrinkage to the person delivering, if he gives good measure—since the rolling of the vessel shakes down the grain in the measure—or to the receiver, because scant measure is given, or because the grain is spilled at the time of emptying the measure into the bags, on account of the haste and inconvenience with which this is done (and to this the Storekeepers attribute a large part of the shrinkage); to shun such difficulties henceforth, the measuring of grain shall be done ashore, either on the Beach or in the Posts near the landing place, as has always been done at Loreto, and sometimes at Monterey, with little or no loss,

while large losses were suffered under the contrary practice.

19. The Paymasters shall stipulate as well the Bales, Tierces and Boxes forwarded from Mexico as the provisions and goods which arrive from San Blas, at the ends of the Bills of Lading, noting the shortages, losses or leakages discovered at the delivery, and the amount received of each Grain, Flour and article of provision. These documents, signed by the Paymaster, shall be delivered by the Person who comes in charge of the shipment, by whom must be signed, in the Bills of Lading that are sent in duplicate from the Commisariat of San Blas, the declaration

24.
racion de la entrega que haya verificado en cada ramo ó efecto de los contenidos en los mismos Conocimientos, que han de quedar en poder del Habilitado para calificar su recibo, á cuyo efecto deberá remitirlos (quedando con Copia certificada por los Oficiales de la Compañia) al Factor de la Peninsula para que lo presente en donde corresponda, y por ellos se haga el debido abono, respecto de que conforme al total importe de las Facturas, se habrá formado el cargo al Situado, por el atrazo con que forzosamente han de llegar estos comprobantes.

20. Habiendose establecido de pocos años á esta parte hacer entrega de la remesa general á los Contramaestres de las Embarcaciones, los que por falta de inteligencia y precisa asistencia en ellas, ocasionan atraso para puntualizar su entrega, debiendo ser en lo sucesivo un Oficial el que reciba, es conveniente se varíe esta práctica, y que de no ser el encargado el Comandante de la Embarcacion, lo sea el Piloto, en quien hay mas proporcion y responsabilidad para dicha comision.

21. Estando establecido que el Capitan del Presidio de Loreto, como Teniente de Gobernador, dé las Licencias á los Armadores que entren al buseo de Perlas en su Costa é Islas contiguas, regulando el tanto que ha de pagar por quinto cada Canoa, que actualmente está reglada en cien pesos, atendida la escasez á que han venido los Placeres, por cuya razon pasaron años en que no entró Armador alguno, no excediendo el presente de dos ó tres Canoas las que lo verifican, cuyo producto con orden de dicho Capitan lo ha cobrado el Comisario que ha dado su correspondiente entrada á la Real Hacienda con el producido de la venta de Sal, y algunos Toros del Ganado orejano que compra la Tropa y Vecinos del Real de Santa Anna: debiendo seguirse esta práctica en lo succesivo por los Habilitados, darán éstos anualmente la correspondiente entrada del producto de estos ramos y demas que pertenezcan á la Real Hacienda en Cuenta separada, é intervenida por el Capitan, en la que se datarán los gastos que ocasionen las carenas, recorridas y arboladuras de la Balandra y Lanchas del Departamento, la que con los correspondientes justificantes de cargo y data, se dirigirá al Factor de la Peninsula, para que la presente en el Real Tribunal de Cuentas, y se hagan los cargos ó abonos que correspondan al Situado.

22. Respectivamente deberán los Habilitados de Monterrey y S. Francisco formar anualmente cuenta de cargo y data de los Ganados que sean de su cargo, con distincion de especies, expresion del an-

p. 24.

of the delivery made in each branch or kind of goods contained in the Bills of Lading themselves, which must remain in keeping of the Paymaster to attest his receipt. To this end he should forward them (retaining a Copy certified by the Officers of the Company) to the Agent of the Peninsula that it be exhibited wherein they tally, and that from them may be made the due receipt, seeing that the charge entered against the Allowance was made according to the gross amount of the Invoices, on account of the unavoidable delays in the arrival of these vouchers.

20. Whereas, it has been for a few years the rule to make delivery of the general consignment to the Boatswains of the Vessels, and they, through lack of intelligence and of the proper assistance on board, cause delays in impressing the delivery upon their memories, henceforth the one who receives should be an Officer, it is expedient to change the practice; and of the Commander of the Vessel is not supercargo, the Pilot should be, as he has more fitness and responsibility for said commission.

21. Whereas it has been enacted that the Captain of the Post of Loreto, as Lieutenant-Governor, give the Licenses to the Cruisers to engage in the pearl fisheries on that Coast and its contiguous islands, regulating the amount which each Canoe must pay in Fifths [the Royal share] which sum is now fixed at $100; in view of the scarcity to which the Deposits have come, for which reason years have passed in which not a single pearl diver entered, and even now there are not more than two or three Canoes that do; and this sum, by order of said Captain, has been collected by the Commissary who has turned it over to the Royal Exchequer with the proceeds of the sale of Salt and some Bulls bought by the Troops and Citizens of the Mining Camp of Santa Anna; and whereas this practice should be followed henceforth by the Paymasters, these shall enter, each year, the proceeds of these branches, and others pertaining to the Royal Exchequer, in a separate account, supervised by the Captain. In this shall be noted the costs of careenings, overhaulings and masts for the Sloop and Launches of the Department; and this, with the corresponding vouchers of debit and credit, shall be sent to the Agent of the Peninsula to be presented in the Royal Court of Claims, for the charges or rebates which shall make it tally with the Allowance.

22. The Paymasters of Monterey and San Francisco respectively must make up annually a debit and credit account of the Herds in their charge, itemized by kinds, showing the

25.
aumento de cabezas, y producto en pesos de las que en el año se hiviese expendido, para cuyo efecto se arreglarán al Formulario que irá al fin de esta Instruccion.

23. Asimismo ha de ser de cargo del Habilitado de Presidio en cuya inmediacion ó término se situe nuevo Pueblo de Gente de razon, formar asiento y abrir cuenta á los Pobladores, hacerse cargo y dar los correspondientes resguardos de las cantidades que para su habilitacion se les haya suplido en Sonora, como de los ganados ó herramientas que para el mismo efecto se remitan de otros Presidios, acreditarles su respectivo haber desde el dia de su entrada, y verificar el cobro de la subministracion que á cada Poblador resulte y deba descontarsele, formando anualmente cuenta, en que con la debida claridad y comprobacion se den los gastos y entradas que correspondan á la Real Hacienda.

24. Los asientos que á todo Poblador ha de formar el Habilitado, han de instruirse con su nombre, calidad, estado, edad, patria y Pueblo en que queda avecindado, y con igual distincion se expresará el nombre, calidad y edad de su muger, hijos y hijas, dia, mes y año en que se le dió entrada á el goce de sueldo y racion que está consignada á cada uno, reglandose en esta parte á lo que irá prevenido en la Instruccion de Poblacion, de no oponerse á ello las condiciones con que se hayan registrado los que de Sonora vengan á poblar estos establecimientos.

25. La entrada de nuevo Poblador y data de su haber en la cuenta particular que queda prevenida, se justificará con la Orden que ha de anteceder del Gobernador, y copia de la partida de asiento. Las salidas por muerte se comprobarán con copia de la partida de entierro, y cese de sueldo ó racion que en cada año resulte, se distinguirá en la partida en que con separacion ha de datarse el residuo que de uno á otro perciba en el año el individuo á su termine, pues su comprobacion se deducirá del respectivo asiento, respecto á que de todos se ha de acompañar copia á la primer cuenta.

26. En los dos primeros años ha de descontarse á los Pobladores el importe de las herramientas que huvieren recibido, y en los siguientes tres años se verificará el pago de todo lo demas que se les huviere suplido para la habilitacion de sus labores, conforme á lo que se prevendrá en su correspondiente Instruccion.

27. El Maiz, Frixol, Garvanzo y Lantejas que produzcan las cosechas del Pueblo, reservandu los vecinos lo preciso para su subsistencia

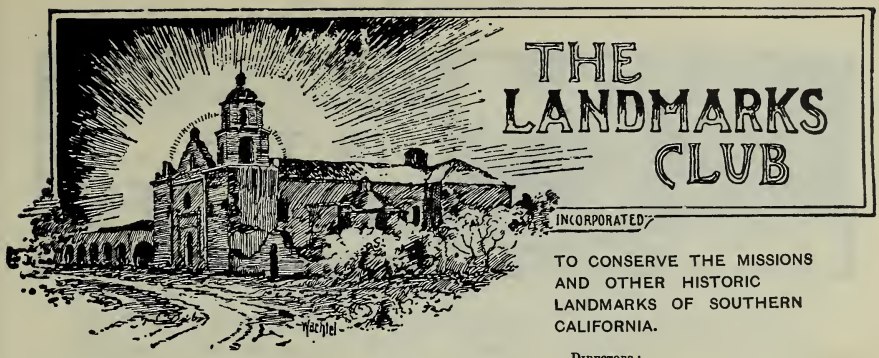
p. 25.

increase of numbers and the proceeds in dollars for those sold during the year, for which purpose they will follow the formula which will go at the end of these instructions.

23. In the same manner it shall be the duty of the Paymaster of a Post in whose vicinity or boundaries a new Pueblo of civilized People may be founded, to make a register and open an account with the Settlers, take charge of, and give proper vouchers for, the sums that were supplied them in Sonora to outfit them; likewise of the herds or tools that are sent from other Posts for the same purpose; to credit them with their respective property from the day of their arrival, and verify the collection of the subsidy which may be due each Settler and should be discounted for him; making an annual account, in which, with due clearness and attestation, shall be given the expenditures and receipts pertaining to the Royal Exchequer.

24. The registration which the Paymaster must make out for every Settler shall give his name, quality, condition, age, nationality, and the Pueblo in which he is enrolled as a citizen; and with equal detail shall give the name, quality and age of his wife, sons and daughters; the day, month and year in which he entered upon the enjoyment of the salary and rations allotted to each one, following in this part the provisions to be

(To be Continued.)



TO CONSERVE THE MISSIONS AND OTHER HISTORIC LANDMARKS OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

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J. T. Bertrand, Official Photographer

This is a gloriously rainy winter in Southern California. The downpour which assures us a year of phenomenal prosperity is washing the unprotected walls of the Mission of San Fernando. The Club has already about $400 on hand; but it will have to have $600 more before work can begin on that enormous ruin. Generous contributions from that fine Western pioneer type, Edward E. Ayer, now a moving spirit in the Newberry Library and the Field Columbian Museum, of Chicago; from Mr. and Mrs. John F. Francis and Mrs. Alfred Solano, have given an admirable start; but there is far more to be done.

The prominent Pasadena ladies who last year gave one of the most artistic entertainments ever seen in the West, and by it netted $300 for the Landmarks work, are preparing to surpass themselves this year. They will give in the new Auditorium, Pasadena, March 25, the most brilliant and accurate rehabilitation of the romantic Mission days that has ever been seen here. The function will be called "Recuerdos de las Misiones" (Memories of the Missions). A representation of the great cloisters of San Fernando will occupy one side of the auditorium; and everything is being done to made the entertainment beautiful and interesting. The committee of arrangements includes Mrs. B. Marshall Wotkyns, Mrs. Chas. Frederick Holder, Mrs. Presley C. Baker, Mrs. Francis F. Rowland, Mrs. Seymour E. Locke and Miss Dows.

Mr. C. A. Fries, an Eastern artist who has been camping at Capistrano for several months and doing some unsually fine work there, has presented the Club with the first piece for its contemplated museum—an admirable study of the old choir loft in Fray Junipero's original church (1776). Some of Mr. Fries's paintings of Capistrano are among the best that have ever been done there.

It may be added that the Club has some ancient but livable rooms in the Mission itself; and that it is willing to accommodate there such artists as seem worth while, on conditions which may be learned by addressing the president.

CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE CAUSE.

Previously acknowledged, $1672.05.

New Contributions: Edward E. Ayer, Chicago, $50, John F. Francis, $25; Mrs. John F. Francis. $25; Mrs. Alfred Solano, $25; A. Schwarzmann, proprietor of Puck, N. Y., $10; Very Rev. Joachim Adam, V. G., $6; Dr. Washington Matthews, U. S. Army, Washington, D. C., $2.

$1 each: Geo Parker Winship, Providence, R. I.; Edmund G. Hamersly, Philadelphia, Pa.; Ad. Petsch, Jas. Slauson, W. C. Patterson, Howard Longley; Mrs. R. J. Mohr, Pasadena; Dr. Dorothea Moore, Hull House, Chicago; Mary S. Barnes, Stanford University; Prof. C G. Baldwin, President Pomona College; Chas. G. Bailey, Washington, D. C.; Harriet Borden Weld, Alhambra, Cal.; J. W. Connolly, San Diego.

There is no manner of doubt that the world knows more than it ever did before; but the ability to learn a lesson by rote has not made universal the ability to think. There is no apparent decrease in the number of good souls whose reflective processes are so located that if they were stricken with brain fever the only proper specialist to call would be the chiropodist.

SOME OTHER OX.

The Lion sympathizes with every man who wishes to be free. Also with every woman. He is sorry for the child trammeled by authority and spankings — but he would not remove the child's guardian. It would seem possible to be sorry without also being absurd. There is such a thing as common sense.

The Lion knew thirty-seven gentlemen and their ladies who maintained war against the United States for many years. Their patriot chief was named Geronimo; and they were fighting for liberty, against more vital oppression than any Spanish colony ever knew until it got its own tyrants. But the Lion does not remember that the American people went into hysterics of sympathy for *Apacheria Libre*. The Apaches had to be governed; and it is well for us and for them that their "patriotic struggle" failed.

The South fought for its "liberty;" but even the South is glad today that it was whipped into submission to government.

And finally, men and brethren, it is just as well not to lose sleep over skulkers. When the Cuban "government" moves from New York to Cuba and takes its chances with the negroes who are fighting for it, the Lion will find it easier to get up a thrill. Jeff Davis has had his share of abuse; but he never ran the Rebellion from London.

MEN OR SCRAPPERS?

Arbitration treaties are unpopular with Corbett, Sullivan and their peers in Congress. There is also a time in every schoolboy's life when to be anything but a bragging little fighter would arouse his scorn. But grown men and nations find it easier to be manly. They fight as hard as the hairbrains, when there is need of fighting; but they are glad of the restrictions which keep them from gouging and hairpulling in the gutter at every excuse. Our unweaned Congress does not seem to realize that the United States is mostly grown up.

THE MEDDLESOME POLICE.

It is certainly a great pity if a young gentleman of wealth who is about to be married to a presumably honest girl cannot have an obscene orgie with his friends the night before without interference from a plebeian police, which is maintained to enforce decency among the humble. Yet, when all the whitewashing has been applied that the "Seelye dinner" can carry, the cold fact remains that we are indebted to this New York gentleman for reminding us what curs can be bred under free institutions; and for setting us to figure how many and how tolerable the litter may become before free institutions must perish.

OUR IMPORTED PHILISTINES.

As has been remarked here before, the longest comfort about a fool is that you always know where to find him. The *Overland* — which was once a California magazine — is declaring that the old missions of California should be left to rot, the sooner the better. In the *Overland's* narrow circulation — a few districts about San Francisco — this intelligent attitude is fashionable; but in Southern California we are saving these monuments at once of a heroic history and a noble architecture. The *Overland's* articles on the Missions are extraordinarily ignorant and mendacious; written by a poor, unbalanced fellow who was unable to find a job even as a newspaper reporter in Los Angeles, but fair meat for the *Overland*. To people who are not both ignorant and philistine it is needless to comment on a proposition to destroy what few historic landmarks we have in the United States; and as the *Overland* does not circulate among people who know or care, probably no harm is done.

THE WINTER OF OUR CONTENT.

It is to be hoped that Mr. McKinley can satisfy the national expectations and undo the things that have come upon us largely from the present national tendency to do a $50,000 business on $5000 money and $45,000 nerve. At any rate, he must be given a fair show not only as to time but as to discount.

But whatever befalls the rest of the country, Southern California is going to do a little prosperity on its own account. It has felt these years of depression less than has any other portion of the country; and now it has had enough, even of the little. 1897 will be the best year we have known for five — the best for stock and for crops. With the millions this year will bring Southern California for its products, there will be no longer so much as the echo of hard times — not to mention the millions to be circulated here by the government.

THE ADVOCATE, AND NOT THE CAUSE

The Nicaragua Canal is a thing which must be built—and will be, unless the United States is a composite ninny. Incidentally, also, it is a matter of the highest import to California. But national business must be done on business lines; and Californians, even sooner than Americans by average, should rejoice at every step which leads that way. The defeat in Congress of the Canal Bill was no defeat of the Nicaragua Canal but merely of a fake (or a colossal ignorance) which claimed paternity at that doorstep. The canal never would have been built—it is now proved—under those conditions. By the defeat of a proposition which contemplated our building a canal through Nicaragua without Nicaragua's consent, we are that much nearer to some plan which savors a little less of childishness or of swindling.

THE DIEHL TO PAY.

The *American Shakespeare Magazine* would do well to get under the letter and into the spirit of its unconsulted godfather; for it "examples us with thievery" of a non-Shakespearian sort. William was himself a good single-handed—conveyer, the wise it call—but no petty larcenist. What he took he immortalized. The *A. S. M.* steals this magazine's article on Modjeska's summer home without credit or betterment. It should learn that even Shakespeare cannot be understood without some moral sense.

"IF WE DON'T WATCH OUT."

It is oddly enough true that nobody flatters England quite so fulsomely as do the professional tail-twisters. According to the gatling-mouthed old men who compose the audible part of the United States Senate, England is so much smarter than we are that we should inevitably be taken in if we had no Senate to be brains for us.

FIREARMS were the death of chivalry; they set the scullion level with the knight. So late as our own frontier, which was essentially chivalric, it was common complaint that "a trigger's just as easy pulling to a scrub as to a Man." Periodicals sometimes seem to be leveling letters the same downward way. Mr. Snippy, of Skowhegan, gravely and fiercely "doing for" Kipling or some other Lion-Heart of letters, is a cheerful modern spectacle. Yet after all, calibre counts at last; and Mr. Snippy is inevitably remindful of the tenderfoot's .22. "Say, son," the frontiersman remarked soothingly, "if you was to shoot me with that, and I ever found it out, I'd be displeased."

WISDOM BY WAY OF BOSTON.

Doubtless God takes care to know whatever Boston doesn't, that knowledge may not perish from off the earth. But it is disquieting to think what might happen if He trusted the Hub too far and forgot to keep tab.

If the Boston *Literary World* of January 9th had been published in the West, we never should have heard the last of our "ignorance and semi-barbarianism." Happily, it wasn't. Its leading editorial on the *Jesuit Relations* is as illiterate a string as ever came untied. The *Jesuit Relations* are priceless, and it is an honor to Western letters that they are being superbly reprinted; but the *Literary World* knows as much about them as Cramoisy himself knew of the Boston Public Library. Ignorant praise of such landmarks in history is far more dangerous to Boston than brute silence could be; and the Bostonian* who became (by what he learned outside of Boston) the greatest of American historians must be shivering in his grave.

The *Literary World*, amid its stultifications, says:

> "The *Jesuit Relations* may be regarded as the beginnings of American literature. For, though written by foreigners and in a foreign tongue [this is good, in Canada in 1610] they were written on American soil and on an American subject, and are the foundation of American history. For if the Red Men of North America were not the first Americans, who were? And if the literature of which they were the subject was not the first American literature, what was? Before the Pilgrims and Puritans had settled in New England . . . the French Jesuits were beginning that wonderful chapter of exploration . . . . The first American literature was thus a product of missionary faith and zeal. The Jesuit missionaries in New France were the first foreign correspondents on the continent."

And this from Boston? Incidentally, it is also from the loudest rager against MacMonnies.

The first letter included in the *Jesuit Relations* was written in 1610. American literature of the same sort had its beginnings more than 100 years before that. Not to mention the *Letters* of Columbus and of his immediate successors, or works known only to specialists, the *Literary World* might be improved by learning of the precious volume of the letters of Cortez, written in North America and on North America in 1520; the letters of Coronado in 1541; Cabeza de Vaca's *Shipwrecks* and his *Commentaries;* the precious Chronicles of bold Pedro Pizarro and dyspeptic Castañeda and ever-adorable Bernal Diaz; and the hundreds of other American books written and printed in the century before

*Francsi Parkman.

New France began. One might mention the *Royal Commentaries* and volume of poems of the Inca Indian Garcilaso de la Vega (whose edition of 1581 is before me); but doubtless the *Literary World* would hold that South America is not America. As for North America, it doubtless has never heard of the heroic poem of Villagrán on the conquest of New Mexico; nor of the Indian historians and poets of the century of Cortez; nor of Zumárraga, the first American publisher (1536); nor of the hundreds of American books not only written but *printed* in America before the year 1600.

And if the *Literary World* will have it that the first American literature was written by Catholic missionaries (as it very largely was), what is the matter with Marcos of Niza, and Benavides, and Motolinia and Gomara and all that splendid host? They were Catholic missionaries. They wrote as ably about America as did the Canadian Jesuits, and more fully, anywhere from a decade to a century earlier. What is more, they built ten times as many churches, converted twenty times as many Indians, and taught a European language to fifty times as many American aborigines as did the Jesuits in Canada. They were no braver and no nobler; but they came earlier and staid longer.

America may well be proud of this splendid reprint of a splendid collection—the United States has never begun any such historical work on its own domain. But only "the bookful blockhead, ignorantly read" could ever refer to the *Jesuit Relations* as "the beginning of American literature."

As books are the fashion, the *Literary World* might print one entitled "What We Do Not Know about the Jesuit Relations in General, and the History of America in Particular."

A BAD HABIT OF MUCH VOGUE.

The February *Lippincott's* has for its complete novel Clarence Herbert New's "Under the Pacific," a tale of a sunken galleon and its millions. Mr. New is a young man of good parts, who has traveled a good deal and picked up many snatches of local color. He has also much ease in twisting a yarn, and knowing ways with sailor lingo. The story is a clever one.

But Mr. New can never learn younger or more easily than now near the start, that the ignorance of the reader is a mighty uncertain quantity. An author would better know what he is talking about or else withhold his speech. His vanity, if nothing else, should save him from the common error into which Mr. New and many worse writers fall. This story pretends to be flavored with Spanish; but shaking a pocket dictionary over a page is poor seasoning. Mr. New's Spanish words are largely blundering; and his dialogues which pretend to be englished from the conversation of Spaniards are inconceivably absurd. They are not English; and they are probably farther from Spanish than the author could have got if he had tried. The total ignorance of Spanish customs is equally unconcealed. No Andalusian girl—unless an unusually cheeky strumpet—could or would talk or act as Mr. New's heroines do. Imagine a Spanish patrician lady calling a he American "Enriquito mio" on a week's steamer acquaintance!

Mr. New owes himself training in what to let alone.

A NOVEL WORTH WHILE.

While the average author's factory is run day and night, and anything is good enough to sell if it can be sold, there are a few who have the business sense (and maybe also the artistic conscience) to work by hand and turn out large wares slowly. So Harold Frederic contained himself long; and when his *Damnation of Theron Ware* came out it won him more money as well as more fame than a dozen machine-made novels would have done. And "Lucas Malet" seems to have the same unintoxicated sense. On the heels of *The Wages of Sin*, anything by the same author would have been market-

able; that the "advantage" was not followed up with a flood of trash shows how some slow people respect their art as much as they do money.

The Carissima, which breaks the author's long silence, is one of the strongest and best novels of the season, as it has some reason to be. Charles Kingsley's daughter ought to be able to write; and when to clear skill she adds such patience, the result may very well be striking. The story *is* striking; an original plot, well crystalized and excellently told. The *motif* of it, "Leversedge's" grim haunting, is developed with the skill which lends reason to the unreasonable—the gift without which any handling of the supernatural is absurd. The Carissima herself is a remarkable character-study, the foils to which (her parents) are also very well drawn. H. S. Stone & Co., Chicago. $1.50.

SOME KANSAS STORIES.

A new prophet of Kansas literature is Wm. Allen White, a young newspaper man whose name for gingery editorials has passed the Grasshopper boundaries, and who has just published a volume of Kansas stories, *The Real Issue*. There are fifteen tales, none of them uninteresting, and some of them very good indeed. "The King of Boyville" is a head above anything else in the book, and would have been perhaps a better choice for title story. It is an uncommon inspiration in boy nature. In pathos Mr. White is not so steady on his feet; but "the Home-coming of Col. Hucks" and its sequel are well done. Mr. White has a direct newspaper way, and an eye for a point; and the volume holds out promise of growth in him. Way & Williams, Chicago. $1.25.

CLEVER CHARACTER SKETCHES.

Eight uncommonly clever and entertaining stories are those which make up C. E. Raimond's *The Fatal Gift of Beauty*. It is English middle-class and servant life in profile, that Mr. Raimond draws with quick and sure lines. The title story and "The Portman Memoirs" are particularly excruciating; and "Below the Salt" is as well done on soberer models. H. S. Stone & Co., Chicago. $1.25.

AN OLD-FASHIONED STORY.

The Hip-Roof House is a simple, wholesome, old-fashioned boy-story by Albion W. Tourgée, author of *A Fool's Errand*. An unadulterated, unmodernized boy and a nice girl, an amiable grandfather in distress, a big-hearted lake-steamer captain, a mean man and a mortgage, and the lifting of the last — these are the landmarks of the book, which is one that youngsters should enjoy. Eaton & Mains, N. Y. 90 cents.

STRAY LEAVES.

The Month is "something new" and well-favored — a monthly made up of what is best worth saving from the weekly *Critic*. Being thus rid of the primary expenses, it can be sold at a dollar a year; and being on coated paper, its illustrations are far more effective than those of its parent. It is a convenient digest of a valuable journal, and will doubtless succeed. But it would seem a little more scrupulous by confessing itself reprint matter.

It would have been more considerate to change size with a volume; but if we forget this untimeliness the *Chap-Book's* new style is a gain in dignity as well as space. Its dress is admirable; and the friendly glove-contests with current letters in the new elbow-room are lively and profitable.

Charlotte Perkins Stetson, razor-witted as ever after a sojourn in dull England, is in New York making even socialism readable in the *American Fabian*, of which she is one of the editors.

The Outlook has come into the long skirts of a fullgrown magazine. It was already by far the best of the religious family papers; and the new form is in keeping with its high standards.

The 1897 *Year Book* of the Los Angeles *Times* has a great amount of condensed information about California in particular, and nearly everything else in general. Paper, 35 cents.

THE LAND WE LOVE
(AND HINTS OF WHY)

A REMNANT OF OLD CALIFORNIA.
The scarlet strings of chile (Spanish peppers) drying in the sun.

Union Eng. Co. *A PASADENA COTTAGE.* Photo. by Hill, Pasadena.

L. A. Eng. Co. *MOONLIGHT ON AVALON BAY.* Photo. by Brickey, Visalia.

THE SAN DIEGO WATER CARNIVAL.

THE first event of the California fiesta season—and an extraordinarily interesting one—was the Midwinter Carnival held at San Diego Feb. 20–23. Thousands of visitors were delighted by the novel display. The largest gathering of U. S. war-vessels ever seen on the Pacific coast in gala attire went through their evolutions in the lovely bay which is San Diego's glory and one of the most valuable possessions of California; and other gaieties by land and water rounded out a memorable midwinter merry-making. The magnificent Hotel del Coronado, with its 750 rooms, was filled to overflowing; and the grand ball in its great ballroom was the most brilliant function seen in California this winter. San Diego's excellent hotels were also crowded. The Water Carnival was a complete success, and leaves pleasant memories with the San Diegans and their guests.

Mausard-Collier Eng. Co.

MRS. L. R. WORKS, QUEEN OF THE WATER CARNIVAL, SAN DIEGO.

Behre, Eng. Photo. by Slocum, San Diego.

U. S CRUISER PHILADELPHIA IN SAN DIEGO BAY.

Behre, Eng. *AT HOTEL DEL CORONADO.* Photo. by Slocum, San Diego.

RANDSBURG.

THE GREAT NEW MINING CAMP OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

YOU can leave Los Angeles at 10:15 a.m. and be in Randsburg the same night.

This announcement fluttering from the doorway of the Santa Fé ticket office tells of the proximity of a thriving mining camp to the metropolis of Southern California.

One reaches Kramer at sundown and in a few hours a comfortable stage lands one at the St. Elmo, the leading hotel of this magic town of the desert. Where less than two years ago only sage brush and greasewood grew, are now between 2000 and 3000 people, and each day adds to their number.

Early in the spring of '95, a prospecting party, John Singleton, C. A. Burcham and F. M. Mooers, camped where is now the famous Rand group of mines. They found a portion of a ledge sticking up above the ground, and the pieces knocked off panned as good as $50 per ton. The shaft which was sunk alongside this ledge was the first hole dug in the district and developed the famous Rand mine.

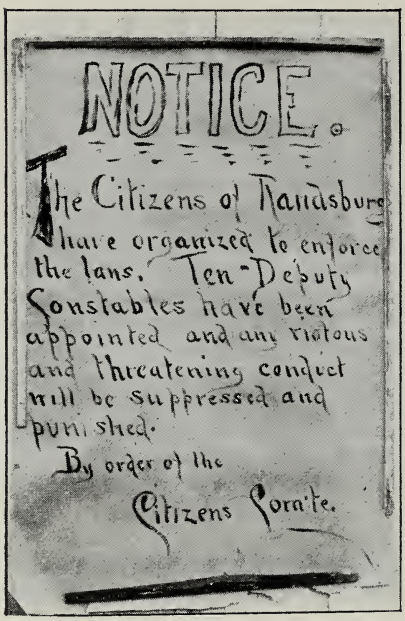
The dry wash was put to a test, and the result was better than $5 a day to the man. Indications appearing richer higher up in the gulch, they concluded to work as long as pay dirt was found, which finally ran $20.

Hampered by lack of capital, they resumed their prospecting tour and discovered besides the "Rand" other good properties, including "Yellow Aster," "Trilby," "Singleton," "Mooers," "Big Horse" and "Nancy Hanks."

From the first-named the camp took its name, after the famous "Rand" at Johannesburg, South Africa. After sinking on what is now the Olympus mine, they developed a ledge of from 50 to 100 feet.

ON THE 100-FOOT LEVEL OF THE "OLYMPUS."

The town site of Randsburg is located on a little "bench"



Behre Eng Co.

between high hills with a high mountain for a background. There is enough comparatively level ground to accomodate a town of five thousand people, and judging from the way the place is growing that number will be there before another year.

Situated as the town is, approximately four thousand feet above sea level, the eye takes in a wonderful sweep of mountain and plain. Away in the distance are the Sierra Nevadas; a little nearer, the Goler hills, rich in color and mighty in size. Mt. El Paso stands like a sentinal over the desert, and far to the right the peaks of the Slate ranges rear their heads.

The camp has become the mecca of the prospector, investor, fortune seeker and mining expert from everywhere. In a single evening at the St. Elmo Hotel one will make acquaintance with men from South Africa, Cripple Creek, Comstock and many other famous districts.

Union Eng. Co.

THE "LITTLE BUTTE"

The man without means, seeking employment, finds little encouragement here. The mines have not reached a state of development where it is possible to work many men. Building is being carried on aggressively, but for the most part, property owners are their own architects, contractors and builders.

This rapid growth seems to be justified by the wonderful development of rich finds from the hammer tap on the surface to the continuous and pay rock from the grass roots down. This bids fair to surpass any camp discovered in late years, as it is situated centrally in a gold-bearing zone many miles in length and broad as the eye can reach.

Randsburg is essentially a "poor man's camp." Considerably over

Union Eng. Co. "HORNING CUT" AT THE "MONTE CRISTO."

a quarter-million dollars has been extracted from these mines in six months by the original locators.

The consensus of opinion among those competent to judge, is that while the reputation of this camp has been founded upon its wonderful high-grade properties with ore running up to thousands of dollars per ton, still the great future of the camp lies in its low grade ore which like a net work traverses the surrounding country for miles.

Wire gold, than which no other form is rarer, is found on Rand mountain. It runs in beautiful white quartz lying next to the hanging wall.

From the famous Good Hope mine in Perris district, which once

changed hands for $300,000, wire gold in large quantities was taken. Most of the producing mines are found in the contact porphyry and mica schist and porphyry and syenite; what are styled in the vernacular of the miner "bull ledges" of quartz, are found traversing the district in all directions. These are unlike the ledges of similar character found in Northern California, in that they are all more or less mineralized and not infrequently carry gold of extreme fineness and would pay in districts where fuel and water are available.

Against the oft quoted statement that the novice has an equal chance with the expert in this district, it is said that the dyke movements are clearly defined throughout this zone, and a careful study of the condition of mines now being operated makes the work of the intelligent operator and prospector almost a certainty. On one point all seem agreed, and that is that the mountain sides being so precipitous, at no time in the course of development work and extraction of ore will it

Behre Eng. Co. *A STREET IN RANDSBURG.*

be necessary to erect expensive machinery as is found in Virginia City and some other districts. All the ore may be taken out through tunnels at different elevations along the mountain. Between Rand mountain and that which is designated as Trilby is a gorge making this possible; and other locations enjoy somewhat similar advantages.

Two miles from Randsburg in the Yuccaville section, this characteristic feature is the more noticeable because of distinct indications of earthquake disturbances having rent the formation from east to west, leaving parallel fissures over one mile in width and three miles in length, within which are found hundreds of stringers of very rich quartz. Great dykes of prophyry, mica schist and "bull quartz" are here in evidence, running from north to south. This is a formation destined to play an important part in the mining industry of the district and is made the more interesting from the fact that before the original locators had performed much work, a fabulous price was offered for the claim by San Francisco mining men of prominence.

This unwillingness of claim owners to consider the overtures of investors has retarded developments. But this is always a temporary condition only.

When locators awaken to the fact that because a location shows quartz it is not necessarily valuable, and that great expectations alone do not find as ready purchasers now as of old, the real success of a mining camp begins.

That the Rand presents the most flattering inducements to practical miners and men of means is a fact not to be disputed. With the enlistment of capital will come the solution of another problem which has confronted the camp from the first. There is no water in the immediate vicinity of Randsburg, and under existing circumstances ore must be hauled to Garlock, ten miles distant, increasing the cost of milling to $10 per ton. Only high grade ores will stand the expense of treatment at this distance and as low grade ore abounds in endless quantities, capital is required to develop wells in the hills near by. Already a quantity sufficient for domestic use is found, obviating the necessity of

Behre Eng. Co. *RANDSBURG, FROM THE WEDGE MINE.*

hauling it from Garlock as was previously done at an expense to consumers of $2 per barrel.

The fuel question is always a momentous one; but the history of mining camps is that wherever ore is found in paying quantities ways and means are found for developing it to the best advantage. Considering the location of Randsburg and its distance from the railroads and centers of supplies, prices are most reasonable, averaging but little above those of Los Angeles.

This is particularly true of meats and groceries. The low price of these commodities has a corresponding effect on the tariff at hotels and restaurants. Los Angeles is by common consent considered the base of supplies for the camp. With competing lines of railroad she has distinct advantages over San Francisco. Her money should draw dividends from that section and the output of the mines should be added to her industries.

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Mausard-Collier Eng. Co.

A SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA PALM GARDEN

Photo. by Rogers, Santa Barbara.

"THE LANDS OF THE SUN EXPAND THE SOUL."

THE LAND OF SUNSHINE

CW TRAVER

VOL. 6, No. 5. LOS ANGELES APRIL, 1897.

THE GRINGO.

BY RANDOLPH HARTLEY

THE Sheriff of San Felipe drives slowly along the dusty road in his old-fashioned chaise. The wheels are red, the horse is red, the road is red and the nose of the Sheriff of San Felipe is redder than them all. Beside the red nose is a fine dark nose, the nose of an artist, a poet, a musician — what you will. It is in fact all of these and none of them, for it belongs to no one but poor José Barela of the Mission.

"Ah, he was a good man, this Gringo, and how well he played the *Fandango*, *La Golondrina*, *Las Noches* — you should have heard."

"Bah!" says the Sheriff of San Felipe.

"And he sang too. *Dios*, how the Gringo sang! You would think la Santisima had sent him the voices of the angels. But yet how sad he was — at night when the Mission bells rang for the vespers — how sad he was."

"Bah!" says the Sheriff of San Felipe.

"But why 'bah,' Señor Cheriff?" murmurs the poor José Barela. The Sheriff of San Felipe takes from his mouth a huge piece of tobacco and wipes his lips on the sleeve of his dusty yellow coat.

"The reason I say 'bah,' José Barela, is that you are a fool, the Gringo was a fool, and you Greasers always will be fools."

"But why, Señor Cheriff?" meekly asks José Barela.

"And why not? Do you make money, José Barela? Tell me that, do you make money?"

"No, Señor" humbly says José.

"Then, Bah!" says the Sheriff of San Felipe.

The fine dark nose and the coarse red nose are entering the adobe hut of the Gringo. A poor starved body lies on the floor before a little shrine in the corner. But in the shrine there is no crucifix — only an old faded likeness of a sweet-looking English girl, and round about it a mass of poppies and wild Mission roses. The flowers are sadly drooping now for the Gringo has been dead two days. The poor José Barela bares his head and murmurs a little prayer for the soul of the Gringo. The Sheriff of San Felipe turns the body over with his foot, and the long yellow hair falls like a halo around the pinched white face. In his book he writes clumsily "Englishman about forty years old, found dead in adobe at San Felipe Mission. Name unknown. Died of starvation."

Copyright 1897 by Land of Sunshine Pub. Co.

"It was for her that he came," says José Barela pointing to the photograph in the shrine. "And each day he brought new flowers and put them there around her. For ten, for fifteen years, Señor Cheriff. And at night he used to kneel there to pray. Ah, he loved like a Spaniard, this Gringo man."

"Bah!" says the Sheriff of San Felipe.

San Diego, Cal.

CYPRESS POINT.

BY ELLA S. HARTNELL.

THE stranger who takes the "Seventeen-mile Drive" at Monterey will find no spot, in all that fascinating trip, more interesting than Cypress Point.

Long before you reach the point, you will find yourself gazing at what seems a giant ostrich that has turned, to flee, with giant strides, from some monster of the sea. The illusion vanishes as you near the point, and the ostrich resolves itself into two fantastic old cypress trees whose trunks form the legs, and their curiously twisted limbs the body.

The origin of these trees is unknown, locally. They are said to resemble the Lebanon cedars, but with that exception to be unlike any other tree on earth.

The Indians had a tradition that a ship was once wrecked at Cypress Point, and all on board, a strange people, were drowned; among the wreckage that floated to the shore were the seeds of these cypress trees.

The Indians also claimed that prior to this, the point was the site of a village inhabited by a powerful tribe of aborigines. Rudely carved cooking utensils have been found in the soft, mellow mold covering the point, and, by running the hand through the soil, abalone shells are found by the hundred. If these ancient people used this leathery mollusc as food, it may have hurried their extinction. The point is also the home of an interesting little land snail that may have been one of the delicacies indulged in by these dusky epicures. One scientist says that this snail is found only at Cypress Point. It feeds on vegetable

Mausard-Collier Eng. Co. "THE OSTRICH." Photo. by Johnson.

Mausard-Collier Eng. Co. *THE SENTINEL.* Photo. by Johnson.

Commercial Eng Co

ON THE SEVENTEEN-MILE DRIVE.

Photo by Johnson

Commercial Eng. Co. THE CYPRESSES OF MONTEREY.

matter, and sleeps under logs, presumably with one eye open for its enemy, the blue jay, who wages a war of extinction on this helpless little creature. One may, by stirring the soil, bring up many of the pretty brown-striped shells of this snail, but nearly all are tenantless.

This weird old forest is a "creepy" place to visit. The trees, gnarled and distorted, show the struggle for existence on this wind-swept point jutting far out into the sea.

Not even the silvery moss draping their bleached and angular limbs, nor the brilliant fungus creeping over their trunks, can hide the scars of battle with their strongest foe, the wind; but to the fury of winter storms we are indebted for a peculiar sight on the hillsides where the trees are exposed to the full force of the winds.

Little by little the young cypresses were forced to the ground until all semblance of a trunk was lost, and they now lie flat with their foliage spreading over the ground like a great fan.

In some parts of the forest the growth is so dense that the sunlight is shut out, and the scene is one weird enchantment. Here the fight has also been fierce for existence, the weaklings have gone down and are crumbling to dust, while the strong have yielded their foliage to slow death except on the tops where the umbrella-shaped masses catch the life-giving rays of the sun.

Across the head of the long, narrow channel cut into the forest by the sea, a cypress has fallen; but its wonderful vitality has defied death, and from the fragment of root still feeding the tree, an army of shoots has sprung up. Where the head of the fallen old monarch lies a great cluster of vivid golden-rod has pushed its way through the branches, lighting up the sombre tints of the foliage with an effect never to be forgotten after coming out of the shadow where neither sun nor flower can be seen. Out on the rocky point stands the "Lone Cypress," a giant among his fellows as such a sentinel should be. For how many centuries has this battle-scarred veteran faced the ocean blasts for the group nestled behind him?

These trees lend themselves to the graces (?) of cultivation with wonderful readiness, and, in the process, lose all their individuality. One would never recognize these picturesque old cypress trees in the monstrosities sometimes seen over the gates of cemeteries or churchyards, or in a hedge tortured, by a pair of sharp shears, into shapes with the grace and solidity of a beer keg. It is a change as pitiful as that of the

wild rose whose indescribable sweetness has ended in that "delicious tea-scent" found only in dog-leg tobacco.

After a day spent in this old cypress forest, you will be glad to come out to the sunlight, and revel in the beauty and sweetness of the delicate beach verbenas, pink and yellow, trailing over the snow-white sand, fire-pinks gleaming in the foliage at the roadside, wild asters whose pale lavender tints shine out among feathery goldenrods, and, as you follow the creeks or cross them, the banks are crowded with thousands of tiny blossoms creeping down with the little streams to the rocks on the beach.

Salinas, Cal.

ACROSS THE BORDER.

BY LINDA BELL COLSON.

WE had none of us visited Tia Juana, the little hamlet just across the line into Mexico from San Diego county, Cal. None, that is, except one member of the party, whom we called Madame Experience. She had been everywhere.

Driving down from San Diego, we wound above the sapphire bay, through the orange and lemon groves, out over the brown and yellow plains, where meadow-larks trilled their liquid song, and squirrels and cottontails scurried across the road. As we approached the Mexican border the country gradually became greener. Huge, twisted sycamores and whispering willows dotted the landscape, and made restful bits of shadow amid the universal sunshine.

Just as we were crossing the line we decided to use the kodak on two Mexicans who were rounding up a "bunch" of cattle—handsome fel-

Behre, Eng. MEXICAN CHILDREN.

THE MUD BATHS.

THE BOUNDARY MONUMENT.

THE LITTLE CHURCH

ALBERTINA

FRANCISCO. Mausard-Collier Eng Co.

lows, both, dressed in the usual vaquero costume. But alas, when we opened the seals, our kodak was a "Bull's eye," and by the time we had made out how to use it the vaqueros had ridden away. I called after them, in the best Spanish I could muster, to do me the favor to return; and they did so, smiling with white teeth, and with bashful dignity consenting to our request that they be photographed.

Tia Juana means "Aunt Jane." Years ago this was part of a great Mexican land grant. When the old Don, who was its owner, parceled it out among his heirs, he gave this part to his aunt Jane; and "Aunt Jane" it will be forever.

We had pictured to ourselves a typical Mexican *poblacion* of quaint flat-roofed adobe houses, cobblestoned streets, a plaza set with tropical trees and flowers; perhaps a band of tattered musicians picking from guitar and mandolin that entrancing Spanish music which can never be imagined till heard, and once heard is never forgotten.

But Tia Juana is nothing of the sort. It might be almost any frontier village. There is nothing characteristic in its two or three streets of Americanized rough board shanties, unless the Spanish names over the custom-house and other official buildings, the strings of chile, sunning against the dwellings, and the plump, big-eyed children. There are but one or two adobe buildings — one long, low ruin with iron-barred win-

Behre, Eng. A MEMORY OF TIA JUANA.

dows and tottering walls, which was the custom-house "before the flood." Close to it is a funny wee affair like a doll's house, with the awe-inspiring legend, "Juzgado de Paz." The little chocolate-colored adobe church stands on a slight eminence.

While dinner was preparing for us at the little hotel, we amused ourselves watching the antics of a load of tourists who had arrived a little later than we. They were of the orthodox type. They filed into the custom-house and got their handkerchiefs rubber-stamped by the patient and polite inspectors. They brought sheaves of letters, addressed to friends "back East," to mail in the little postoffice, as travelers to Mexico. They flocked into the curiosity shop and bought imported curios at double prices—to be carried home and exhibited with a proud "I bought these in Mexico." We left them making a house-to-house canvass of the rest of the village. Evidently they meant to get their money's worth.

Behre, Eng. DRYING CHILES.

It was a good dinner to which we were called back. The *fondista* had kept his word. First came *sopa de macarones secas* (dry maccaroni soup), which we ate with a fork, Then *huevos con chile* (poached eggs in a thick red-pepper sauce): *carne con papas* (beef cooked with potatoes and a big dash of onions); *frigoles* (brown beans) of course—and most delicious they were—and finally, *arroz con leche* (a delicate pudding of rice and milk).

And while we discussed these good things, we also discussed the photographs we would make—and again we reckoned without our camera. The stout, pleasant-faced señora of the hotel gave us permission to "take" her pretty black-eyed children, Albertina and Francisco. But the camera stuck at "1", which it registered when we "snapped" the vaqueros. After we had turned it for about an hour, each one of the party taking a hand, we discovered that we had been turning the wrong way. Half our film was spoiled, and Albertina was already gone off to school.

Might we follow her? Certainly. We climbed to the little white house on the hill; but suddenly the door was shut; and we could hear no sound within, nor see anything through the keyhole. We tried the door, but it was locked; and our knocks and calls elicited no response.

Only when Madame Experience called out, as one who is to be obeyed, "Albertina! Albertina Padilla!"—only then did the door crack suspiciously. The pretty teacher peeped out; and then Albertina stepped forth in her best bib and tucker, while a whole battery of staring black eyes was trained on us from the door, fascinated with the picture-making.

Before turning homeward, we drove a few miles further to the Aguas Calientes (Hot Springs), which are famed through all the country-side for the cure of rheumatism and dyspepsia. The mud baths almost invariably benefit those who give them a fair trial—though, as the good-looking American who runs the baths said: "Some folks expects miracles, and if they don't begin to get limber the second day they get discouraged."

Homeward bound, we paused at the line long enough for a snap shot at the monument which marks the boundary between the two Republics; and to watch the sinking sun, a huge golden ball, reflecting a strange opalescent light upon the brown mesas and winding valleys of Mexico behind us and California before. And as we came up the *cumbre*, and saw ahead the blue line of the Pacific across the shadowy slopes, the peaks behind were rosy-purple—the lonely peaks of Mexico, whose garment's hem we had touched for one happy day.

SLOWLY THE RAINS ABATE.

BY JULIA BOYNTON GREEN.

Slowly the rains abate and very slowly
  The foothills weave their garb of maiden green—
Velvet of grass and fern and all things lowly,
  With bright brocade of blossoms thick between.

The clambering vetch with pale pink clusters heavy,
  The slim brodiæa with its violet brush,
The golden pansies in a nodding bevy,
  With myriad lilac lupines, tall and lush.

Over yon aged cactus, grim and hoary,
  Festoons of fairy leafage lightly lie;
It is the tiny wild white morning-glory
  Its baby trumpets flaring to the sky.

And up, up in the spaces wide and sunny
  A gleaming splendor thrills the heart of me;
Fit for Titania's dew or Hebe's honey
  The poppy's polished chalices I see!

Redlands, Cal.

L. A. Eng. Co. THE ROCK OF KATZIMO. Copyright by C. F. Lummis.

THE SOUTHWESTERN WONDERLAND.

XIII. THE COUNTRY OF STANDING ROCKS.

BY CHAS. F. LUMMIS.

THE erosion of the Southwest is absolutely unique. Those are words not to be littered inconsiderately; but here they are not abused. Water is the world-carver everywhere; but nowhere else has it worked such a stupendous cameo. Nowhere else do we find the mesa (table-land) formation on a great scale; therefore nowhere else are there so many sheer cliffs, so many stone islands and monuments. The Southwest is literally "the Land of the Standing Rocks." They are characteristic of Arizona, New Mexico, Colorado and a little of northern Mexico.

All this enormous area (of something like three-quarters of a million square miles) is mostly a country of sandstone blanket strata. It is marked by many of the noblest volcanic peaks—and altogether the most interesting volcanic areas—in North America; but the upheaval of the vast majority of it was slow even in the chronologies of earth-building. Its whole vast span averages altitudes such as few mountain-tops attain in the Eastern States; yet its general look is that of a vast plain, warted here and there with mountains of almost unparalleled abruptness.

The weathering of this stupendous plateau—one of the great uplands of the globe—has been, for reasons too complex for detail here, entirely *sui generis*. Among the larger causes of this result are the aridity of this area, the intermittence of its streams, the fierceness of its winds (which pluck up the sands for tools) and the fact that so huge and so deep a sandstone deposit exists nowhere else. Across this undulant lofty plain, a thousand miles wide either way, the slow processes of water and wind have wrought the most bewildering, the most fantastic, the most beautiful and the greatest multitude of carven rocks in existence.

Union Eng. Co. WIND EROSION NEAR FT. DEFIANCE, N. M. Photo. by C F. L.

The "Garden of the Gods" in Colorado is a famous and a very wonderful thing, beloved of travelers from other lands. But as beside other rock-sculpture in the Southwest, it is the veriest trifle. To go no farther, the Navajo Reservation (half in New Mexico and half in Arizona) has more, and more startling "monuments" by about fifty fold. All across the Southwest are greater wonders of the same sort than the Garden of the Gods; and the one rock of Acoma* pretty nearly outdoes it.

This gigantic sandstone (split here and there by volcanic vents, and frequently capped with lava, basalt and tufa) ranges through every shade from pale grey and mouse-color to blood red; and the wholesale erosion of it would be a life-study for either the artist or the geologist with sense enough to undertake it. I presume to say that there are in the Southwest 100,000 miles of sandstone cliffs; from 200 to 6500 feet high; of the most exquisite colors and the most astounding sculpture—and no two of them alike.

The Grand Cañon of the Colorado is of course the noblest example of

Union Eng. Co. THE "NAVAJO CHURCH."

*See this magazine for October, 1896.

EAST SIDE OF ACOMA. Copyright by C. F. Lummis.

erosion on earth, as Acoma is the noblest single rock. Both are, for this trivial planet, things apart. But of minor wonders—which still surpass anything yet discovered elsewhere—the name is legion. Such a table-land as Katzimo (the Mesa encantada) nearly 1000 feet high, has no mate in any other country. Even the sandstone *caracoles* (snail-shells) near Ft. Defiance, New Mexico, though mere bagatelles in their environment, would anywhere else be accounted wonders. The strange pinnacles and *fachadas* fretted by sand-laden winds are particularly curious and interesting; and many of the most fantastic rocks in the Southwest are pure wind erosion. Near the Defiance buttes is the most remarkable *ventana* known—a "natural bridge" of 60 feet span gnawed by the New Mexican zephyrs in a sandstone cliff. This is the largest example. But this boring of *ventanas* (windows) in promontories of the cliffs by the natural sand-blast is familiar all over the Southwest.

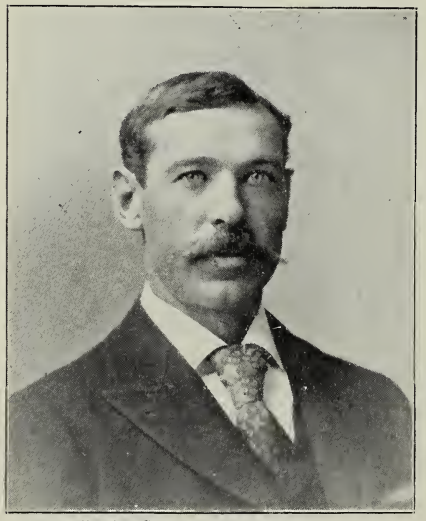
The tourist on the Santa Fé route (except that irremediable common

Behre, Eng. THE CARACOL BUTTES. Photo. by C. F. L.

tourist who traverses one of the most interesting countries in the world with Pullman curtain down) sees along the A. & P. R. R. more sculptured rocks and more precipices than he will ever see from another car-window. The rosy cliffs which run westward from Mt. San Mateo to the Little Colorado, would make the everlasting fortune of every resort in the East. The White Mountains (of which I know and love literally every foot) would be a mere hole-in-the-ground, beside them. The "Navajo Church" and "Pyramid," near Ft. Wingate, and the "Bottle," a few miles west of Manuelito, and almost on the line between New Mexico and Arizona, are most notable of the natural monuments visible from the train; but off to the north, even more remarkable "standing rocks" are in multitude.

The Southwest is perhaps not to the geologist the most wonderful corner of the globe. Possibly the expert that I am not would see more than I can in the porphyry tusks of the Andes or the older molars of the Himálayas. But this I do say deliberately, that so far as thei layman is concerned, there is no other place where he can see so diagrammatically the gestation of Mother Nature; no other where the earth-shaping processes are so set upon the blackboard for him. There is nowhere else such a plan of erosion as the Grand Cañon presents with its mile-and-a-quarter cross-section of strata; no other so graphic map of the weathering of a landscape. It is not for the professionally blind imbecile who calls himself a tourist and crosses a continent as ignorant as he started. But no man or woman who traverses the Southwest with some apology for brains can fail to begin to feel the wonder and the lesson of the land of mesas and of standing rocks.

AUTHORITIES ON THE SOUTHWEST.



Mausard-Collier Eng Co

COSMOS MINDELEFF.

ANOTHER of the earnest, well-equipped and reliable students of the Southwest is Cosmos Mindeleff, a young man of Russian parentage but born near Washington, D. C., in 1863. His father was a chemist of note, and his mother a well-known painter and accomplished linguist; and young Mindeleff inherited the scholarly turn. At nineteen he entered the Smithsonian Institution, and was in the same year sent out to New Mexico to survey the Pueblo villages and make models of them. The beautiful models of Acoma and others of these ancient towns which have been admired by visitors to the Smithsonian, as well as at most of the great expositions in this country since the Philadelphia "Centennial" (and in several expositions abroad) are his work, and witness not only his artistic skill but his accuracy. The ground plans from which these models were made are regarded as

among the most accurate architectural data ever collected. They were subsequently published in a treatise on "Pueblo Architecture," prepared in collaboration with his brother, Victor Mindeleff, and issued by the Bureau of Ethnology in 1889.

In 1886 he published a description, in *Science*, of the Moqui Snake dance. This, although one of the earliest accounts published, is still quoted as an authority. Since that time he has been engaged in the study of the cliff ruins and other remains, and has made minute surveys of many hundred of them.

In 1891 he undertook the repair and preservation of the well-known Casa Grande ruin, on the Gila river, for which an appropriation was made by Congress. He prepared the plans and made the contracts for the work, which was carried out in 1892. A report on this repair work is now in press and will soon be issued. Another report by him on the Casa Grande, a study of the ruin as it was before it was repaired, was issued this year by the Bureau of American Ethnology.

Later in 1892 he made an examination of the aboriginal remains in the valley of the Rio Verde in Arizona, and a report on that region was also issued this year. In 1893–94 he made a detailed study of the cliff ruins of "Cañon de Chelly," of which region he had previously made a close topographic map showing the character of the surroundings and the location of each ruin. He also made detailed ground plans of nearly every one of the 140 ruins he found there, together with a series of photographs and sketches. This material is embodied in a report which is now in press, and will be one of the most important contributions to knowledge of this subject; it will be fully illustrated.

He has also now in press another report that will be issued by the Bureau of Ethnology. This is a treatise on the *hogans* or houses of the Navajos, giving for the first time definite information concerning the construction aud elaborate ceremonial of dedication of a very interesting and primitive type of house structures.

Mr. Mindeleff has in hand a mass of material concerning the ruins of the Southwest which is gradually being put in form for publication, including a series of accurate ground plans and a great number of photographs of the Chaco ruins, and of other ruins on the San Juan. He is also writing a number of essays on miscellaneous topics connected with his work in the Southwest.

BEFORE THE BLOOM.

BY ANNA C MURPHY.

As one o'ertaken midstep by a sudden mood,
Will pause and muse 'twixt changing red and white of brow
Before his daydream into happy deed be wooed:
So all our California orchards lean them now,
Remembering once more an old, sweet thought of Spring;
Faint lit by haloes of the opal's flushing gloom;
Soft stilled with rapturous desire a day will bring
To their fulfillment, in a world asurge with bloom.

University of California.

A Southern California Palm Garden.

BY DR. F. FRANCESCHI.

PALMS are kings in the vegetable world; and unlike many kings of human breed, their prestige rests solely on their nobleness of appearance, and on their beneficence. Not a single palm is known to possess poisonous properties. No wonder we feel reverence and admiration for them. Their cult has so increased that all through the civilized world millions of palms are raised exclusively for house decoration, a cherished and petted existence, but hard and curtailed. Far luckier are the palms that are raised here, and lucky are we in Southern California, who are able to enjoy their beauty without having to ramble over the earth in search of them. Over one hundred different kinds of palms have been introduced from different countries, and many of them have acquired already full rights of citizenship with us. The frontispiece shows some of the finest specimens to be seen in the country. The slender-growing, feathery-headed palm in the center is "Cocos plumosa" from Brazil; on the right corner stands the "Sabal Palmetto" from our Southern Atlantic coast; on the left Palma Azul or Blue Palm, "Erythea armata," from lower California; while in the background are to be seen two huge specimens of the Palma de miel or Coquito, "Jubæa spectabilis" from Chile, and of "Phœnix Canariensis" from the Canary Islands, which has become so popular all over California. Under the Cocos is a young clump of giant bamboo, "Bambusa vulgaris" from India. In a small compass how many countries are represented by their noblest children! This picture was taken in El Montecito near Santa Barbara, at the residence of the late Kinton Stevens, who was one of the most enthusiastic pioneers to enrich California with plants from other lands.

Santa Barbara, Cal.

Juan Flores, the Outlaw.

BY EDWIN B. JULIAN.

ONE pleasant day in January, 1857, a loaded four-horse wagon wound along the old country road between Los Angeles and San Juan Capistrano. The horses, which were driven by an American named Garnet Hardy, were large and powerful, and it was evident from their glossy coats that their owner was proud of them. They were, however, a source of constant anxiety to him, for the country was infested with thieves who were excellent judges of horses. A year before, this team had been stolen; but it was recovered and the thief sent for ten years to San Quentin. This episode had made young Hardy exceedingly cautious, and it was with many misgivings that he now approached San Juan which was a reputed rendezvous for several notorious robbers. The quaint old mission town was at that time a place of importance, being one of the few settlements between Los Angeles and San Diego.

Hardy arrived soon after noon and having delivered his load and fed his team proceeded to inspect the ruins of the Mission. Forty years ago the ruin was much as the fathers left it. The tiles had not been

carried away by the curio collector, the chapel walls had not been marred by vandals or defiled with the names of the vulgar, nor had the old fruit trees inside the Mission walls been transmuted into paper knives and walking sticks by the ubiquitous globe trotter.

While Hardy was admiring the picturesque structure four men sauntered over to where his horses were tied and examined them critically.

The streets were deserted, for the town was taking its *siesta*, but the men, one of whom was an apparent stranger, were observed by at least one pair of bright eyes, and their owner's curiosity as to the identity of the new comer was instantly awakened.

Margarita thought she recognized the young stranger, who was a native Californian and rather handsome ; and when he passed the open door in which she was sitting, without so much as glancing at her, she felt a trifle piqued. She watched him as with his companions he crossed the street to the upper end of a row of adobes where the American horses stood.

It was not long before she thought of something needed at the *tienda* and throwing a shawl over her head, she started up the street. As she paased the group of men she cast a hasty glance at them. The one whose appearance had seemed familiar was talking and gesticulating excitedly. Another look at the speaker removed her doubts—it was Juan Flores. She was greatly surprised to see him there, for it was reported that he had been convicted of horse stealing and given a long term in San Quentin. Filled with wonder she went to the store and slowly returned. From his manner it was evident that Flores was very angry, and his wrath seemed to be occasioned by the sight of those horses.

Margarita approached the old structure by which the men were standing. They were conversing in low, earnest tones and did not notice her. She passed the first two doors of the deserted building which were nailed up ; the third was open and she entered. The partitions had been taken out, the rooms having been used as a stable, and she moved noiselessly along to the very corner by which the men were standing and against which one of them was leaning.

If the eavesdropper expected to learn something startling, she was not disappointed. As she listened with her ear to an interstice in the wall she grew faint and dizzy. What she heard was nothing less than a plot to waylay and murder the American when he should leave town, and depart for Sonora with the horses.

Flores, who had recently escaped from the penitentiary, had recognized the horses as the ones he had stolen, and he now burned to be revenged upon Hardy for the part he had taken in the trial.

While Margarita crouched there, scarcely daring to breathe, Flores and his companions moved away and Hardy returned to the wagon.

Her first impulse was to rush out and warn the young man of his danger. But she spoke no English ; then, too, Flores might see her and murder them both. In this exigency she remembered her old friend Don Juan.

Don Juan's rancho lay about a mile and a half west of the Mission, contiguous to the ocean, and in less than half an hour Margarita was there, pale and breathless from having run nearly the entire distance. Upon hearing her story Don Juan drove to town, leaving the girl, who dared not return, at his home. He made the American cognizant of his danger without apparently exciting the suspicion of the wary Flores. That night, under cover of darkness, a messenger was dispatched to Los Angeles informing the sheriff of the whereabouts of the escaped horse-thief and of the contemplated crime.

On the following day Sheriff Barton, Alfred Hardy, a brother of the man in San Juan, and three others left Los Angeles to capture Flores. That the sheriff had a premonition of his impending fate is evinced by the fact that he made his will before starting. He had been engaged in

numerous rencontres, had arrested many dangerous men, and was considered a fearless and efficient officer.

The party camped that night below Los Nietos and reached the Sepulveda rancho (now the San Joaquin) at nine or ten o'clock the next morning. Here the party which was augmented by a Frenchman, traveling south, was entertained with all the courtesy and hospitality for which early days in California are famous.

The men, who were armed with double-barreled shotguns and Colt's revolvers, left the heavier weapons on a porch connecting with the dining room while they were at breakfast. They took their departure shortly after, Barton and one deputy riding in advance while Hardy and the Frenchman, who was mounted on a mule, brought up the rear.

They had proceeded about twelve miles, when a party of sixteen horsemen appeared from behind a low spur of hills, a few hundred yards from the road. It was not unusual to see several vaqueros riding together, but Barton was evidently distrustful, for he halted and called for Hardy and the Frenchman to come up. As the party approached, the sheriff and his men prepared to dismount, but the cavalcade announced themselves as friends and being apparently unarmed, the officers kept their seats. The sheriff had previously arrested Juan Flores and he recognized him and another desperado, Pancho Daniel, for whom there was a reward offered. The officers called upon them to halt, but undaunted by the guns leveled at them, the bandits rode directly toward the little party and when within a few yards of them drew revolvers and commenced firing. Barton and three of his deputies, who were excellent marksmen, returned the fire at close range, but none of the outlaws fell.

It has been generally supposed that an accomplice of Flores drew the shot from their guns while the party were at breakfast. It certainly seems improbable that the bandits would have ridden up to the barrels of guns loaded with buckshot in the hands of cool men.

The sheriff and three of his deputies were immediately shot down. The Frenchman, who was unarmed, fled at the commencement of the firing. Hardy shot once, but his horse became unmanageable and seeing his comrades on the ground, he followed the Frenchman whom he soon overtook. He was pursued several miles, but his horse, which was noted for its speed, left the bandits far behind.

The Frenchman was unmolested ; and that alone was sufficient to cast suspicion upon him. He was arrested and tried in Los Angeles, but as no evidence could be adduced to show that he was in any manner connected with the Flores band he was acquitted.

The desperadoes, after despoiling their victims of their arms and valuables, riddled them with bullets, and returning to San Juan, took possession of the town and indulged in a drunken revel. Garnet Hardy, upon their return to the town, fled with his horses, and taking a circuitous route east of the Santa Ana mountains, descended the cañon of that name and eight days later reached Los Angeles.

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For several years subsequent to the advent of the Americans, Los Angeles was in frequent turmoil, but never before, not even when Stockton's marines bombarded the town and with unfurled flags and a brass band marched through the streets, did such excitement prevail as upon the January night when Alfred Hardy returned with tidings of the murder of Sheriff Barton and his deputies. The bodies of the victims were brought in the following day, and the town *en masse* attended their sepulture.

The dead sheriff had been very popular, and the general sorrow was deep as was the resolve to punish the perpetrators of the cowardly crime. Upon the receipt of the news in El Monte a large number of citizens left for Los Angeles to join in the pursuit of the outlaws. The population of this town consisted largely of Texans and frontiersmen

who were not distinguished for piety, sobriety, or other virtues which mark its present inhabitants.

Don Pio Pico, an ex-Governor of California, provided horses for those who engaged in the search for the outlaws, and the second day after the murder, fifty men under the leadership of Gen. Andres Pico left the city for San Juan.

The El Monte contingent occasioned some trouble by evincing a desire to hang innocent men along the road, but the interference of the rational members of the party prevented the perpetration of any outrage.

One or two days were spent in searching the hills adjacent to San Juan, after which the force separated, one party going up the coast, one down, and a third (composed of twenty Mexicans, Californians, and El Monteans) heading for the mountains. It was on the fourth or fifth day following the murder, that Pico and his party crossed the head of the Aliso cañon and stood on the dividing ridge between that and the Santiago.

The sun had just risen. The cañon and surrounding hills were then a veritable jungle, totally uninhabited above what is now known as "the Picnic Grounds." While the party stood upon the ridge, deciding upon a course, the sound of voices reached their ears, and presently eight men were seen riding leisurely down the cañon. The vigilantes hurried down the steep hill, calling upon them to surrender.

The bandits, (for such they were) led by Juan Flores, answered with imprecations, and finding their passage intercepted, turned about and dashed up the cañon. Several shots were exchanged but no one was wounded. The mountains in that region are extremely broken and precipitous, and the outlaws being unacquainted with the country were at a serious disadvantage. Upon coming to a fork in the cañon, they started up the middle ridge, but had not proceeded far before they came to a precipice. To retreat was impossible, for the vigilantes, who were close upon them, had seen their predicament and so disposed their number as completely to bar the descent. The capture of the eight men now seemed inevitable, but the indomitable Flores with two companions clambered over the bluff and at the imminent risk of their lives managed to make the descent, while a horse which they attempted to take with them lost his footing and was dashed to death on the rocks below.

The other outlaws delayed surrendering long enough to permit the three to escape. They were conveyed by some of the El Monteans to an old adobe on the ranch of Teodosio Yorba, located on the present site of Olive Heights. The remainder of the party went in pursuit of the others and followed them several miles over the brushy, broken mountains. Flores was captured the next day about five miles below the peak from which he escaped and which now bears his name. Becoming hungry he shot a rabbit and the report of his pistol divulged his hiding place. He was taken by two of the party to the building where his five companions were confined.

Gen. Pico and his force continued his search for the other two, and captured them in the Santiago cañon not far from where Flores was found. The party had nearly reached the valley when a messenger met them with the intelligence that Flores had escaped from the house where he was confined. During the night he had with his teeth untied the cords that bound one of the bandits who had in turn released Flores and the others. Bursting through the doors they knocked down the drowsy guards and escaped into the darkness. With the exception of Flores they were recaptured, and he, it was thought, had returned to the mountains.

The vigilantes, when they received this news, were standing by a stream lined with oaks and sycamores. A council was held and it was decided to search for the bandit in the higher mountains. The prisoners would be an incumbrance. It could not be proved that they were pres-

sent at the murder of Barton and his deputies, but they were gamblers and in bad company. A short time later the vigilantes emerged from beneath a sycamore, but the prisoners were not with them. They dangled lifeless from the tree.

. . . . . .

When Juan Flores escaped from the adobe on the Yorba rancho, he started for Los Angeles with the intention of secreting himself with friends till the excitement had abated somewhat.

Upon approaching, he found it impossible to enter the city for it was guarded, everyone seeking egress or admission being subjected to close scrutiny. He sought shelter from several who had previously befriended him, but the country was so thoroughly aroused that no one dared assist him, even with food. Footsore and nearly famished, he wandered to the Cahuenga hills where a few days later he was apprehended. He was executed soon after in Los Angeles on the hill where the county court house now stands. He admitted his guilt but said that Daniel rather than he was the leader of the band which committed the murder. He met his death with composure. Flores was twenty-two years of age, of a good family and did not have the appearance of a desperado.

Most of those engaged in the murder were hanged or sentenced to prison for life. It was nearly two years before justice overtook Pancho Daniel, but when captured he was wearing a belt taken from Barton. He was found one morning suspended from a beam in front of the Los Angeles jail.

Santiago Cañon, Cal.

THE PLAZA.

BY L. WORTHINGTON GREEN.

The first soft light o'er mountains stealing
  Eclipses bright Lucero's charm;
The matin call from belfry pealing
  Rouses the echoes' quick alarm.
And hark! the voices, shrill or sweet,
Of wandering vendors of the street—
    Leche de vaca! Leche!

Sombre figures stilly gliding
  To the Cathedral's lamp-lit gloom,
Tapalos the faces hiding
  Leave conjecture ample room.
And far and faint from where he fares
The strolling merchant calls his wares,
    Agua miel! Agua miel!

Mozas to the fountain tripping
  For the household's daily need,
Ollas balance, brimming, dripping,
  With a marvelous skill indeed,
And sounds from morn till vesper bell
The brief refrain of those who sell,
    Dulces! Hay dulces!

The caballero waits the doña
  Coming from the droning mass,
The hurrying mozo greets his niña
  Seeking glances as they pass —
'Thwart, perchance, this ardent bliss
Floats the cool antithesis,
    Helados! Helados!

Redlands, Cal.

REGULATIONS
AND INSTRUCTIONS
For the Garrisons of the Peninsula of Californias.

(Continued.)

(p. 25 continued.)

made in the Intructions for Settlement, when feasible under the conditions on which those who come from Sonora to populate these Settlements are registered.

25. The entry of a new Settler and the credit of his property in the private account which has been provided for, shall tally with the Order which must first be had from the Governor, and the copy of the record of registration. The losses by death shall be verified by a copy of the record of interments; and stopping of pay or rations due each year shall be indicated in the record by noting separately the remainder that from one to another the individual has received in the year, as the proof will be deduced from the respective register since a copy of the register must always accompany the first account.

26. In the two first years the value of the tools they have received must be discounted to the Settlers; and in the following three years payment shall be made for all the other things supplied them for the outfitting of their labors, according to the provisions to be made in the corresponding Instructions.

27. The Corn, Brown Beans, Peas and Lentiles produced by the harvest of the Pueblo (the citizens reserving what is necessary for their sub-

26.

cia y siembras, no tiene ni puede darsele por ahora otro destino que el de proveer los Presidios. Consecuentemente los Habilitados comprarán estas semillas sobre los precios que están establecidos, ó en adelante se establezcan, con consideracion á que han de conducirse con las Requas de los Presidios.

28. Si en el Presidio á que se agregue Pueblo existe algun pie de ganado perteneciente á la Real Hacienda, se acumulará su cuenta á la de Poblacion, en la que se formará el correspondiente cargo el Habilitado del producto de las cabezas que se huvieren distribuido, é igualmente ha de comprehender en ella con la correspondiente aprobacion lo producido por qualquier otro efecto perteneciente á dicha Real Hacienda, teniendo presente, que toda la costaleria de Esmiquilpa que se remita de San Blas (exceptuada la de empaque de Arisa que viene comprehendida en el valor de cada tercio, y las cargas de costales que se distribuyan á su cuenta á la Tropa) como los cascos de Barril, han de volverse de un año á otro, para por este medio excusar su repetido gasto: á los abrigos y petates de fardos que vienen de México, como á los caxones, se les procurará dar salida á los que lleguen buenos, y los que por podridos ó rotos no la tengan, como los cabezeados de cuero, deberán considerarse como gasto legitimo de la Real Hacienda, calificando lo que asi resulte, con Certificacion firmada por los Oficiales que intervengan el Inventario de existencias de fin de año, la que ha de acompañarse á la expresada cuenta particular, que ha de dirigirse anualmente al Gobernador, por quien reconocida, aprobada y visada, se remitirá á los Oficiales Reales de las Cajas de México, para que por ella se acrediten los gastos que correspondan al Habilitado.

FOR-

p. 26.

sistence and planting) have not, and cannot for the present be given, other use than to supply the Posts. Accordingly the Paymasters shall buy these grains at the prices now fixed or those that may be fixed hereafter, bearing in mind that they have to be transported upon the Packbeasts of the Posts.

28. If in the Post to which a Pueblo is added there be on hand any herd belonging to the Royal Exchequer, its account shall be added to that of the Settlement; in which the Paymaster shall make the corresponding charge of the proceeds of the animals distributed, and likewise shall embrace in it (with the proper altestation) the proceeds of whatsoever other article pertains to said Royal Exchequer. Bearing in mind that all the Esmiquilpa sacks sent up from San Blas (except those for flour, which are included in the value of each tercio, and the loads of sacks distributed to the troops on account), as well as the Barrels, must be returned from year to year, by this means to avoid the repeated expense of them; as to the wraps and mattings on bales which come from Mexico, as well as the boxes, pains shall be taken to get some benefit from those that arrive in good condition; and those which by being rotten or broken have no use, like those headed with hide, shall be considered a legitimate expense on the Royal Exchequer. That which turns out thus shall be attested with a Certification signed by the Officers who supervise the Inventory of stock on hand at the end of the year, which is to be attached to the aforesaid private account. This must be sent annually to the Governor; and being examined, compared and approved by him, shall be forwarded to the Royal Officers of the Treasury of Mexico, that by it they may credit the expenditures pertaining to the Paymaster.

27.

FORMULARIO.

CUENTA DE CARGO Y DATA DE LOS GANADOS QUE quedan existentes en el Presidio de San Carlos de Monterrey pertenecientes á la Real Hacienda, que por comision están á mi cargo como Habilitado de la Compañia, en que con distincion de especies, manifiesto en sus respectivas cuentas el cargo que se debajo por el Inventario de entrega, la nacencia del presente año, la distribucion de cabezas que en él se hizo, su producto en pesos, la existencia y aumento que resulta en fin de Diciembre de 1780.

CUENTA DE TEGUAS Y POTROS.	*Cabezas.*	*Pesos. Reales.*
Primeramente: Son data ciento noventa cabezas, que con la distincion de clases que consta del Inventario de entrega quedaron existentes en	190.	
Son cargo treinta y dos Potrillos producidos de la nacencia del presente año.....	32.	
Son cargo treinta y ocho Potrancas de la misma nacencia.....	38.	
	260.	
Data en su especie, y producto en pesos.		
Son data veinte Potros domaderos que se distribuyeron á seis pesos cada uno en la Compañia.	20.	120.
Son data diez Potros de tres años que se vendieron al Habilitado del Presidio de San Francisco al mismo precio.....	10.	60.
Son data dos Yeguas que murieron, cuyos fierros se manifestaron y quemaron.....	2.	
Data...	32.	
Cargo...	260.	
Quedan existentes en fin de Diciembre.....	228.	
La existencia del año anterior fue de.....	190.	
Su aumento y producto en el presente es.....	38.	180.

CUEN-

p. 27.

FORMULARY.

DEBIT AND CREDIT ACCOUNT OF THE FLOCKS WHICH are on hand in the Post of San Carlos de Monterey belonging to the Royal Exchequer, entrusted to my charge as Company Paymaster; in which, by kinds, I present under their respective accounts the charge entered from the Inventory of delivery, the increase of the present year, the distribution of animals, the proceeds thereof in dollars, the amount on hand and increase at the end of December, 1780.

ACCOUNT OF MARES & COLTS.

	Head	Dollars.
First: Credit 190 head, which was distinguished by classes in the Inventory of delivery, remain on hand	190	
Debit 32 colts of the increase of the present year.....	32	
Debit 38 fillies of the same crop	38	
	260	

Credit by kind, and proceeds in dollars.

Credit 20 Colts, fit for breaking, distributed among the Company at $6 each.....	20	$120
Credit 10 3-year-old Colts, sold to the Paymaster of the Post of San Francisco at the same price.....	10	$ 60
Credit 2 Mares that died, whose brands were exhibited and burned.....	2	
Credit	32	
Debit.....	260	
On hand the last of December.....	228	
On hand the year before.....	190	
Increase and proceeds this year.....	38	$1

CUENTA DE GANADO BACUNO. *Cabezas. Pesos. Reales,*

Son cargo quinientas setenta cabezas, que en las clases que expresa el Inventario quedaron existentes en .....

Son cargo ochenta y tres Terneros producidos en la nacencia del presente año.....

Son cargo ciento y seis Terneras de dicha nacencia..... 106.

779.

Data en especies, y producto en pesos.

Son data quarenta y seis Novillos de quatro años que se remitieron á D. N..... Habilitado de..... para distribuir a Pobladores, de cuyo cargo queda dar entrada de su importe al respecto de seis pesos cabeza á la Real Hacienda....

Son data diez Toros que se distribuyeron á la Tropa á cinco pesos..... 10.

Son data quatro Bacas, que por viejas se vendieron á seis pesos cada una.....

Son data dos Toros que se lastimaron, y fue distribuida la carne de cada uno en veinte raciones á dos reales.....

Son data tres Terneros y dos Terneras que mataron los Lobos..... 5.

Data... 67.

Cargo... 759.

Quedan existentes en fin de Diciembre..... 692.

La existencia del año anterior fue de..... 570.

Su aumento y producto en el presente es..... 122. 360.

Con este orden seguirán las cuentas de los demas Ganados poniendo á continuacion resumen de las cantidades que produxeron en pesos para manifestar su total, contra el que se datarán las partidas producidas por Ganados que hayan salido para Pobladores, cuya satisfaccion deba hacerse por otro Habilitado, y las unicas de gasto que han de ofrecer por el salario del Pastor de Ganado menor, y dos ó tres arrobas de Yerba de Puebla que ha de pedirse uno ú otro año, con lo que

p 28.

ACCOUNT OF CATTLE HERD.

	Head.	$
Debit 570 head, which, by classes as per Inventory were on hand	570	
Debit 83 bull calves of the increase of the present year	83	
Debit 106 heifer calves of said increase	106	
	779	

Credit by kinds and proceeds in dollars.

Credit 46 four-year-old steers, sent to Don N....., Paymaster of....., to distribute to settlers, of which charge there remains to be entered their amount, at $6 per head, to the Royal Exchequer	46	276
Credit 10 Bulls, which were distributed to the Troops at $5.....	10	50
Credit 4 Cows, which were sold as aged at $6 each.....	4	24
Credit 2 Bulls which were injured and their meat was distributed in 20 rations, each one, at 25c per ration.....	2	10
Credit 3 Bull Calves and 2 Heifer Calves which the wolves killed	5	
Credit	67	
Debit	759	
On hand the last of December	692	
Amount on hand last year was	570	
Increase and proceeds the present year is.....	122	360

The accounts of the other Herds shall follow in this order, followed by a summary of the amounts they brought in dollars, to show their total. Against this shall be credited the items realized from the Herds given out to Settlers, satisfaction for which should be made by another Paymaster, and the only items of cost which should be offered for the wages of the shepherd and 50 or 75 pounds* of Puebla hay which is to be asked for one or the other years, wherewith

que deduciendose la data del cargo, quedará demostrado el que resulte contra el que dá la cuenta, y relacionando al pie el total cargo y distribucion de pesos, pondrá la fecha y firmará.

TITULO CATORCE.

Gobierno Politico, é Instruccion para Poblacion.

Siendo el objeto de mayor importancia para dar cumplimiento á las piadosas intenciones del Rey nuestro Señor, y perpetuar á S. M. el dominio del dilatadu terreno que en la extension de mas de doscientas leguas comprehenden los nuevos Establecimientos de los Presidios, y respectivos Puertos de San Diego, Monterrey, y S. Francisco, adelantar la Reduccion, y hacer util al estado en lo posible tan vasto Pais, habitado de innumerable Gentilidad, exceptuados mil setecientos quarenta y nueve Christianos de ambos sexôs que tienen las ocho Misiones que se hallan sobre el camino que dirige del primero al ultimo Presidio, erigiendo Pueblos de gente de razon, que congregada fomente la labranza, plantio, y cria de ganado, y sucesivamente los demas ramos de industria, de modo que á discurso de algunos años basten sus producciones á abastecer de viveres y cavallerias las Guarniciones de Presidios, excusando por este medio el dilatado transporte, riesgos y pérdidas con que de cuenta de la Real Hacienda se conduce, con cuya justa idea se halla poblado y fundado el Pueblo de San Joseph, y está determinada la eleccion de otro, para el que han de dirigirse Pobladores con sus familias de la Provincia de Sonora y Sinaloa, cuyo progresivo aumento y el de las Familias de la Tropa, proporcionará el establecimiento de otras Poblaciones y Reclutas para las Compañias Presidiales, libertandose el Real Erario de los forzosos gastos que actualmente impende para el logro de uno y otro; y conviniendo establecer reglas que lo aseguren, se observará la Instruccion siguiente.

Asi como hasta ahora fueron consignados á cada Poblador, á mas de la racion, 120 ps. en cada uno de los dos primeros años, y solo la racion en los tres siguientes, regulada en real y medio diario, francos, gozarán por lo equivalente en lo succesivo ciento diez y seis pesos tres y medio reales en cada uno de los dos primeros años, entendiendose comprehendida en dicha cantidad la racion, y por ella en los tres años siguientes sesenta pesos en cada uno, con lo que queda compensada con ventaja el antecedente goce, deducido el aumento con

p 29.

subtracting the credit from the debit account, there will be shown how it stands against him who presents the account. And balancing at the bottom the total debit and distribution of dollars, he shall date and sign it.

TITLE FOURTEEN.

Political Government and Instructions for Settlement.

1. Since the most important object for the fulfillment of the pious intentions of our Lord the King, and to perpetuate His Majesty's dominion over the extensive territory embraced for more than 200 leagues by the new Settlements and respective Posts of San Diego, Monterey and San Francisco; to advance the Conversion, and to make this so vast Country as useful as possible to the State—inhabited by innumerable Gentiles

*An arroba is 25 pounds.

(except 1749 Christians of both sexas at the eight missions on the road between the first and the last Posts), erecting Pueblos [towns] of civilized people, who, being assembled, shall encourage tilling, planting and stockraising, and in succession the other branches of industry, so that in the course of a few years their produce may suffice to supply the Post-Garrisons with victuals and horses, thus making up for the distance of transportation [from Mexico], risks and losses at which these things are brought by the Royal Exchequer, with which fit idea the Pueblo of San José is already founded and settled, and the building of another is determined upon, for which Settlers and their families must come from the Province of Sonora and Sinaloa; whose progressive increase, and that of the families of the Troops will provide for the establishing of other settlements and for Recruits for the Post Companies, thus freeing the Royal Treasury from the forced costs which it is now under to meet these ends; and it is convenient to establish regulations which shall certainly bring this about, the following instructions shall be observed*.

2. Since, until now, there were assigned to each Settler his rations, $120 in each of the two first years, and in the three years following the rations only, fixed at 17¾ cents a day, exempt; hereafter they shall enjoy as an equivalent $116.-37½ in each of the two first years, it being understood that the rations are included in this amount; and for the rations in the three years following, $60 in each. Whereby the foregoing emolument is advantageously replaced, subtracting the increase

30.

con que se pagaba, y baxa con que se les subministró la Racion, cuyos efectos y demas han de recibir al coste desde que aprobado, se declare la práctica de este Reglamento; siendo prevencion, que el referido tiempo de cinco años ha de contarse para sus goces desde el dia que se verifique la posesion de Solares y Suertes de tierras que han de repartirse á cada Poblador, como se expresará adelante, debiendo correr el tiempo que anteceda desde sus registros baxo las condiciones de Contratas; y para que se evite este gasto, se providenciará de modo, que luego que lleguen nuevos Pobladores sin intermision se titulen y dé la referida Posesion.

3. A cada Poblador y al comun de Pueblo han de darse con calidad de reintegro en Mulas y Cavallos, que sean de dar y recibir, y pago de los demas, ganado mayor y menor, baxo los justos precios que han de arancelarse, y las herramientas al coste, como está ordenado, dos Yeguas, dos Bacas con una cria, dos Ovejas, y dos Cabras, todo de vientre, y una yunta de Bueyes ó Novillos, una reja ó punta de arado, un Azadoo, una Coa, una Hacha y una Hoz, un Cuchillo de monte, una Lanza, una Escopeta y una Adarga, dos Cavallos y una Mula de carga; igualmente y á cargo del comun se darán los padres que correspondan al número de cabezas de ganado en sus especies del todo del Vecindario, un Burro maestro, otro comun y tres Burras, un Barraco, y tres Puercas, una fragua aviada de yunque y demas herramientas que le corresponda, seis barras, seis palas de fierro, y la herramienta necesaria de Carpinteria y Carreteria.

4. Los Solares que se concedan à los nuevos Pobladores se han de señalar por el Gobierno en los sitios y con la extension correspondiente á la que tuviere el terreno donde se establezcan los nuevos Pueblos, de modo que quede formada plaza y calles, conforme á lo prevenido por Leyes del Reyno, y con su arreglo se señalará Exido competente para el Pueblo y Dehesas con las tierras de labor que convenga para Propios.

Cada Suerte de tierra, así de riego como de temporal, ha de ser de doscientas varas de largo, y doscientas de ancho, por ser este el ámbito que regularmente ocupa una fanega de Maiz en sembradura; el repartimiento que de dichas Suertes, como de los Solares ha de hacerse á nombre del Rey nuestro Señor á los nuevos Pobladores, se hará por el Gobierno con igualdad y proporcion al terreno que logre el beneficio de riego, de forma, que precediendo la correspondiente demarcacion, y reservando valdias la quarta parte del número que resulte

p. 30.

with which it was paid and reduction with which have been issued the Rations. These goods, and others shall be received at cost as soon as these Regulations shall be approved and declared in force. Warning is given that the said five years' time is to be counted for their prerogatives from the day of actual giving possession of the House-Lots and Fields to be given out to each Settler, as

*This is kept unsplit, as a typical De Neve sentence Elsewhere his breathless flights are cut into sections Had he been no more governor than rhetorician the Province would have died young

will be hereinafter set forth; the time between registration and taking possession, to run under the conditions of Contracts; and to avoid this cost it shall be so arranged that as soon as new Settlers arrive they shall be located and given said Possession without delay.

3. To each Settler and to the common fund of the Pueblo must be given (subject to replacing in the case of Mules and Horses, which may be given and received, and to payment in the case of other herds, cattle and sheep under the just prices which shall be fixed, and the tools at cost, as is ordained) two Mares, two Cows with one Calf, two Ewes, and two she-Goats, all pregnant; and one yoke of Oxen or Bullocks, one Colter, one Hoe, one Spade, one Ax, and one Sickle, one Field-knife, one Lance, one Musket and one Dagger, two Horses and one cargo Mule. Likewise and to the common charge, shall be given sufficient fathers for the number of head of stock in each kind in the whole community; one master-Burro, one common one and three she-Burros, one Boar and three Sows, one Forge fitted with an anvil and other necessary belongings, six Crowbars, six iron Spades and the necessary tools for Carpentry and Wagonmaking.

4. The building-lots granted to the new Settlers must be fixed by the Government as to location and size according to the extent of land where the new Pueblos may be established. So that a plaza [public square] and streets shall be left as provided by the Laws of the Realm; and correspondingly shall be marked out sufficient Room for the Pueblo to grow, and Pastures, with the suitable arable lands for Individuals.

5. Each allotment of Fields, both for irrigation and for dependence on the rainfall, shall be 200 *varas* [550 feet] long and 200 wide, this being the area ordinarily taken by one *fanega* [1½ bushels] of Corn in sowing. The allotment to be made of said Fields, as of the Building-Lots, in the name of our Lord the King, to the new Settlers, shall be made by the Government equitably in proportion to the amount of land which can be irrigated; so that, after first making the proper demarcation, and reserivng vacant the fourth part of the fields counting

31.

sulte contando con el número de Pobladores, si alcanzasen, se repartirán á dos Suertes á cada uno de regadío, y otras dos de secadal, y de las realengas se separarán las que parecieren convenientes para propios del Pueblo, y de las restantes se hará merced á nombre de S. M. á los que de nuevo entrasen á poblar por el Gobernador, igualmente que de los respectivos Solares, y señaladamente á los Soldados, que por haber cumplido el tiempo de su empeño, ó abanzada edad, se retiren del Servicio, como á las familias de los que mueran, los que habitarán sus labores con el fondo que cada uno debe tener, sin que á estos se asista de cuenta de la Real Hacienda con sueldo, racion ni ganados, por ser limitada esta gracia á los que con aquel destino se extrañan de su pais para poblar este.

6. Las casas fabricadas en los Solares concedidos y señalados á los nuevos Pobladores, y las Suertes de tierra comprehendidas en sus respectivas mercedes, serán hereditarias con perpetuidad en sus hijos y descendientes, ó hijas que casen con Pobladores útiles, y que no tengao repartimiento de Suertes por sí mismos, cumpliendo todos ellos con las condiciones que irán expresadas en esta Instruccion; y para que los hijos de los poseedores de estas mercedes tengan la obediencia y respeto que deben á sus padres, ha de ser libre y facultativo en éstos, si tuvieren dos ó mas hijos, elegir el que quisieren de ellos, siendo secular y lego, por heredero de la Casa y Suertes de Poblacion, y tambien podrán disponer que se repartan entre éllos, pero no que una sola Suerte se divida, porque han de ser todas y cada una de por sí indivisibles é inagenables perpetuamente.

7. Tampoco podrán los Pobladores ni sus herederos imponer censo, vinculo, fianza, hipoteca ni otro gravameo alguno, aunque sea por causa piadosa sobre Casa y Suerte de tierra que se les conceden, y si alguno lo hiciere contraviniendo á esta justa prohibicion, quedará privado de la propiedad irremisiblemente, y por el mismo hecho se dará su dotacion á otro Poblador que sea util y obediente.

8. Gozarán los nuevos Pobladores para mantener sus ganados del aprovechamiento comun de aguas y pastos, leña y madera del Exido, Monte y Dehesa que ha de señalarse con arreglo á las Leyes á cada nuevo Pueblo, y ademas disfrutar á privativamente cada uno el pasto de sus tierras propias, pero con condicion, que debiendo tener, y criar toda clase de ganado mayor y menor, no siendo posible cuidar por sí cada uno el corto número de cabezas que para pie les quedan consignadas, pues de ello se seguiria desatender las labores y obras pú-

p. 31.

the number of Settlers, if they will tally, there shall be allotted to each Settler two Fields of

irrigable land and two more of dry. And of the royal lands shall be set aside such as is deemed proper for individuals of the Pueblo, and of the remainder grants shall be made by the Governor in the name of His Majesty to those who come newly to settle; and also of the respective Building-lots. Particularly to the soldiers who, by having served the time of their enlistment, or because of advanced age, are retired from the Service; as also to the families of those who die. These shall carry on their farming by means of the funds each should have, without assistance from the Royal Exchequer in salary, rations or live-stock, this favor being limited to those who with that provision emigrated from their own country to colonize this one.

6. The houses erected upon the Lots granted and set aside to the new Settlers, and the Fields embraced in their respective grants, shall be an inheritance in perpetuity to their sons and descendants, or daughters who marry useful Settlers and have no allotment of Fields for themselves; all such persons to comply with the conditions which will be set forth in these Instructions. And that the sons of the possessors of these grants may have the obedience and respect they owe their parents, the latter shall be free and empowered, if they have two or more sons, to choose which one they will (being secular and lay) for heir of their Houses and Fields. And likewise they shall be able to dispose that these fields be divided among the children—but not that one single Field be divided, for the fields must be, all and each, indivisible and inalienable forever.

7. Neither shall the Settlers nor their heirs be able to place a quitrent, entail, bond, mortgage nor other incumbrance whatsoever (though it be for a pious cause) upon the House and Fields granted to them; and if anyone shall act contrary to this just prohibition, he shall be irredeemably deprived of the property, and for the same act his endowment shall be given to such other Settler as is useful and obedient.

8. To maintain their herds the new Settlers shall enjoy the common privileges of water and pasturage, firewood and lumber from the Outer Lands, Forests and Pasture to be assigned according to Law to each new Pueblo. Each shall also have exclusively the grazing of his own lands; but on condition that—as he should have and breed all kinds of livestock, large and small, and it is impossible that each should by himself care for the few head consigned to him for a start, since that would lead to neglect of his crops and public duties—

p. 32.

for the present the goats and sheep of the community should be herded together, the pay of the Shepherd being a common charge; and for rounding up the cattle and horses and bringing them to the corral, as Mares and she-burros, there should be two mounted Settlers appointed daily (or as often as seems best) from the community. Thus the herds will be cared for in their kinds, avoiding the risk of their being "lifted," and the fields and other duties of the community being attended to. Each individual shall mark his sheep and goats and brand his horses and cattle, for which the registers of branding-irons will be given without any charge. Warning being given that henceforth no Settler shall have over fifty head of each kind of stock; in order that the usefulness of the herds be distributed among all, and that the real wealth of the Pueblos be not monopolized among a few citizens.

9. The new Settlers shall be exempt and free for the term of five years from paying tithes or any other tax on the fruits and produce brought them by the lands and herds with which they are furnished; on conditions that in the first year from the day they are allotted their Lots and Fields they shall build their houses as best they may, and dwell in them; shall open the proper ditches for the irrigation of their lands, placing on their boundary lines, instead of landmarks, useful fruit or forest trees, at the rate of ten to the Field; and equally that they shall open the acequia or *zanja madre* [mother-ditch], build a reservoir and other public works necessary to benefit the crops. This should by preference be done in common; and at the common charge must be built the Royal Buildings within four years, and in the third year a bin, large and adequate, for a public granary, in which must be guarded the communal crops. This communal sowing at the rate of one *almud* [¾ of a bushel] of Corn per Citizen, must be made from the third year to the fifth, inclusive, in the land allotted to individuals of the Pueblo. All the work incidental thereto, up to storing the crops in the Public Granary, is to be done by the community, for whose exclusive benefit it shall serve. To regulate and increase this item, the Ordinances will be drawn up, in due time, and must be observed.

10. After the five years, they shall pay tithes to His Majesty, to be applied as may be his Royal pleasure; since they pertain wholly to him, not only by the absolute Royal Patronage which he has in these his dominions, but also as tithes from new broken lands, as they are to be produced in lands till now uncultivated and abandoned and

p. 33.

now about to be made fruitful at the cost of the great expenditures made by the Royal Exchequer.

When the said term of five years is past, in recognition of the direct and supreme dominion which pertains to the Sovereign, the new Settlers and their descendants shall pay half a *fanega* of Corn per irrigated Field; and for their own benefit it will be an indispensable obligation upon all in common to repair the irrigating-ditch, reservoir, sewers and other public works of their Pueblo—including the Church

11. When the droves of pigs and burros shall have multiplied, the necessary Burros having been adopted for service of the Mares, if the division of each of the two kinds be feasible, said division shall be made, by common consent of the Settlers, among themselves, as equitably as possible so that from the first herd each Citizen have two head, a male and a female. This done, the animals shall be marked and branded by their owners.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

32.

públicas, deberá por ahora pastorearse unido el ganado menor de la comunidad, de cuyo cargo ha de ser el pago del Pastor, y por lo respectivo á rodear el ganado mayor, y traerle al corral, como Yeguas y Burras, segun convenga, han de serlo dos Pobladores, que diariamente, ó como les parezca, nombrarán entre sí de cavallada, con lo que estará cuidado el ganado en sus especies, evitado el riesgo de alzarse, y atendidas las labores y demas faenas del comun, cuidando cada individuo señalar sus respectivas cabezas de ganado menor, y marcar el mayor, para el que se darán los registros de fierros correspondientes sin derecho alguno; con prevencion, que cada Poblador en lo succesivo no ha de exceder de cincuenta cabezas de cada especie el que posea, para que de este modo se distribuya entre todas la utilidad que producen los ganados, y que no se estanque en pocos Vecinos la verdadera riqueza de los Pueblos.

9. Seran esentos y libres por término de cinco años los nuevos Pobladores de pagar diezmos ni otro derecho alguno de los frutos y esquilmos que les produzcan las tierras de su dotacion y ganados, con tal que en el primer año cuntado desde el dia que se les señalen los Solares y Suertes construyan en la forma posible sus casas y las habiten, abran las zanjas correspondientes al riego de sus tierras, poniendo á las lindes divisorias en lugar de mojones árboles frutales ó silvestres que sean utiles, á razon de diez en cada Suerte, é igualmente se abra la azequia ó zanja madre, formen presa, y demas obras públicas y precisas para el beneficio de las labures á que con asistencia ha de atenderse por el comun, de cuyo cargo ha de ser dar construidas las Casas Reales en los quatro años, y en el tercero una troxe capaz y suficiente para Pósito, en que han de custodiarse las producciones de la siembra de comunidad, que al respecto de un almud de Maiz por Vecino, ha de hacerse desde dicho tercer año hasta el quinto inclusive en las tierras que se señalen por propios del Pueblo, debiendo hacerse todas las faenas que ofrezca hasta poner sus cosechas dentro del Pósito por el comun, á cuyo beneficio han de servir únicamente; y para su gobierno y aumento se formarán oportunamente las Ordenanzas que han de observarse.

10. Despues de los cinco años satisfarán los Diezmos á S. M. para que los aplique segun fuere de su Real agrado, como que enteramente le pertenecen, no solo por el Patronato Real absoluto que tiene en estos Dominios suyos, sino tambien por ser novales, pues han de producirse en terrenos hasta ahora incultos y abandonados, y que

TO CONSERVE THE MISSIONS AND OTHER HISTORIC LANDMARKS OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

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J. T. Bertrand, Official Photographer

Steadily, if slowly, the subscriptions come in; and it is earnestly hoped that by April 15 the Club will have in its treasury the $1000 necessary for the beginning of work on San Fernando. It will require another $1000 to complete the repairs on that enormous ruin. A great deal is hoped from the superb entertainment given by the Pasadena Branch as this number goes to press.

As a direct result of agitation by the Club, a special commission appointed by the Mayor has revised the street names of Los Angeles; restoring over one hundred old Spanish names, and commemorating many names of neglected pioneers.

Prof. John Comfort Fillmore, who is recognized by scientists the world over as the foremost authority on that topic, delivered, March 8th, the second lecture of the Club's course, his subject being "Folk-songs of the American Indians." The lecture was a revelation to the audience, which was shamefully small for a city that pretends to culture. The two remaining lectures will be announced later in the dailies.

The young ladies of the Hotel Green, Pasadena, gave some very artistic tableaux a few weeks ago, and netted $17 for the Club's work.

The Redlands Camera Club is preparing to give an entertainment in behalf of the Landmarks fund. Among the attractions of the evening will be an exhibition of the magnificent lantern slides owned by the Landmarks Club.

CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE CAUSE.

Previously acknowledged, $1828.05.

New contributions: Young ladies at Hotel Green, Pasadena, proceeds of tableaux, $17; A. McFarland, $10.

$1 each: Miss M. F. Wills, J. C. Perry, Mrs. Frank McGrath, Mrs. Shelly Tolhurst, Miss M. McSweney, Miss C. M. Seymour, C. H. Sessions, Mrs. C. H. Sessions, Miss Emma B. Pinney, Miss Julia E. Weaver, Mrs. Percy Hoyle, Mrs. Weaver Jackson, Mrs. Adams, Mrs. Jacob Loew, all of Los Angeles; Mrs. Kate Conger Baker, Great Neck, Long Island; Mrs. S. Hubbard, Azusa, Cal.; Mrs. W. H. Knight, Hinsdale, Ills.; Miss Leila Fressell, N. Y.; Mrs. Caroline T. Clark, New Haven, Conn.; Mrs. Belle M. Jewett, Pasadena, Cal.; Datus C. Smith, Yonkers, N. Y.; Wm. Hoyle, El Toro, Cal., Otelia Flood, San Francisco, Cal.; Mrs. Colin Stewart, Miss Thomas, Mrs. E. E. Spalding, Miss Susan Homer Stickney, A. C. Vroman. W. H. Hill, C. J. Crandall, all of Pasadena, Cal.; Mary Hallock Foote (author of "The Led-Horse Claim"), Grass Valley, Cal.

WHAT WE MISS.

The only serious drawback to residence in the Untutored West is our remoteness from Culture. We do not much miss the other fleshpots of the Eastern Egypt; most of us are here precisely because we knew enough to move. But it is hard to have to depend upon the transcontinental mails for refining influences, instead of drinking them at the fountain head.

We have nothing out here to take the place of the delicate models among which our cousins live and move and have what they account their being. We can, of course, subscribe for their periodicals, and learn something at long range; but it is rather like learning a language by mail.

The *Bookman* for January brought the wandering world back by the ear to learn that while Mr. Kipling may do very well in a crowd he isn't exactly a poet. This created some scandal among persons who had forgotten to ask the *Bookman* what to think about The Man Who Is. But the *Bookman* for March is ready for them. With that chaste delicacy which is notoriously lacking in the Rowdy West, this literary journal, edited by a Columbia College professor, says:

> "Because we do not choose to be found synchronously yapping with all the little dogs of literature . . . we have Blanche, Tray and Sweetheart, with the rest of the puny pack, biting viciously at our heels."

Verily, O *Bookman*, almost thou persuadest me to be a New Yorker!

AN AMERICAN INVENTION.

The most distinctive American? Certainly not Washington nor Jackson nor even Lincoln, nor any of our poets, nor one of our philanthropists. Statesmen, patriots, heroes, geniuses — they have been a heritage of every land since the heart of man began to catch up with his belly.

But the United States invented Collis P. Huntington, and he is all our own — the first unmixed American product.

This strong old man who has passed his three-score years and ten and still doth more seriously incline to "fix" legislatures than his Maker, has worn such opportunity as was unknown before this generation and befalls not one in five millions even now. Few of his contemporaries have matched his brains in their class; and he had the chance no man will ever have again — for now there is no more frontier to be brought alongside the world. He amassed wealth several thousand times vaster than was honest before the war; and wielded an enormous patronage. Ability, timeliness and money gave him power such as few men ever possessed in this country; and he ought to be, at 75, one of the foremost names of this century.

But Mr. Huntington has fallen short; and for one simple reason which every young American would do well to paste in his first grown hat. He had every element of greatness except — a conscience. He has used his money worse than he gathered it. His great enterprises — conceptions almost of genius — have fattened on the corruption of men. Despite the great material benefit these enterprises have incidentally brought us, he has been the most dangerous enemy California ever had — the heaviest burden to her commerce, the worst corrupter of her

politics, the deadliest example to her youth. Lesser men have grown immortal on half his talent and a hundredth of his opportunity; Mr. Huntington has after all made a failure of life, because, with all his brains, he did not know enough to be honest.

HAIL AND FAREWELL.

Being of the opposite camp, and at the outset a bitter opponent, the Lion feels entitled to have his growl out about the man who has just stepped down from the highest place in the world. Particularly as his notion will not be popular while the cautious are still fumbling and the heathen continue to rage.

Americans are presumed to like pluck and honesty and manhood. Every American who is fit to fly that name has revolted, at least inwardly, at the tyranny of his own little ward boss. We shall come to respect the American who, first in a generation, made his rebellion effective against all the bosses little and big. "Party" is a forceful bogie for men and presidents; but we are rather coming to understand what it means.

Mr. Cleveland was never wholly the ideal statesman; but if supreme courage, integrity and manhood are American qualities, he is a good American. And it is well for us that that kind of an American was there to meet the Chicago rebellion, the crazy-money mania, the war idiocy and the perennial spoilsman. No president since the Rail-splitter has had the chance to do so much for his country. And when the same contemporary passions that equally blackguarded Washington and Jackson and Lincoln and Grant shall have passed, when cerebration by the partisan mouth shall have been replaced by thought in perspective, Grover Cleveland will unquestionably be ranked by history as the greatest president between Lincoln and our present hopes.

HERE AND HEREAFTER

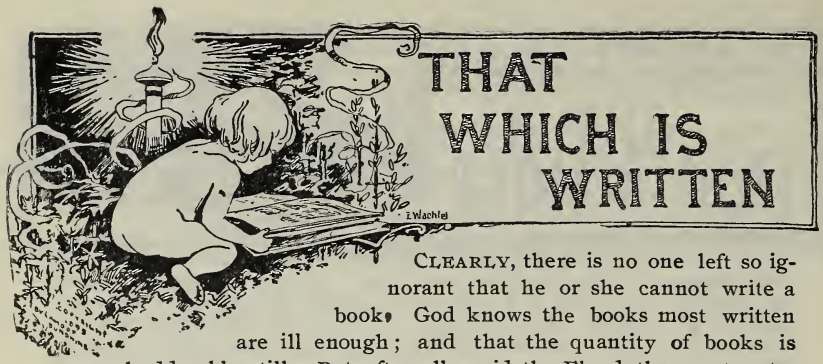
It is reassuring if the government of the United States is after all able to go out without holding up its hand to Schoolmaster Huntington and saying: "Please, sir, may I?" For four or five years it rather looked as if the shrewd and unscrupulous old man had not only several States but the whole Nation in his breeches pocket. Few Eastern people could believe a true story of the fashion in which this Napoleon of the lobby has mocked the public, wound Congress about his well-lubricated finger, and quietly laughed in the face of the national government. He has set aside the verdicts of national commissions, undone acts of Congress, and in a "republic," has drowned the voice of millions with the voice of one.

But his day is done. The government has stumbled into a final decision to make a harbor for the People, out here, instead of a harbor for Huntington sole. And while the stiff old man has never learned to bend, the day is at hand when he must go where he can lobby only dreams. He will have the company, it is true, of the thousands of his purchases; and doubtless neither will change their spots. But over yonder, while he will buy and they be bought, there will no longer be any way to "deliver the goods."

Secretary of War Alger seems to be ripe in political geography. Let us trust that he is also far enough along in arithmetic to comprehend the ratio of a million to one. And let us pray that there be not too many more mere coincidences of taste between Gen. Alger and plain Mr. Huntington.

Death is not the only great leveler. The Nevada prize-fight is entitled to forgiveness, if not gratitude. It provided a place in the economies of God for John J. Ingalls.

Somewhat the complexion of last year's birdsnests adorns the speculators who thought to grow rich by getting a few thousand less cold-blooded Americans killed in a war over Cuba.



CLEARLY, there is no one left so ignorant that he or she cannot write a book. God knows the books most written are ill enough; and that the quantity of books is more shudderable still. But after all, amid the Flood, the most noteworthy thing is the large per cent. of clever books. This is far more strange than even the forty days and forty nights rain of them. There is no copyright on ability; people of bewildering gift spring up like the dragon's teeth of Cadmus, full-armed and grown over night.

Yet startling as are the inundation and the height of its waves, they do not hide one fact. One of the most visible features of latter-day writing is that it is still vastly easier to be smart than to be accurate—and "accuracy" is not a mugwump word; it simply means truthfulness. The great lesson which now more than ever before needs to be learned is that honesty is quite as essential to literature as talent is. It is nowadays easy enough to write a book; and only a little less easy to find a publisher. But to write a book which will last or deserves to last—that is what very few of our brilliants have learned. Literature is an art only when two things meet—something to say and the skill to say it. At present it is principally a fad.

ANOTHER SLANDER NAILED.

There are dyspeptic people who count Richard Harding Davis conceited. This is all wrong. Mr. Davis is one of the most brilliant young men now engaged in dictating literature; and there is of course a possibility that he has heard of the fact. But he certainly is not vain. If there were a pinfeather of the peacock in his hide he would write only on those lines wherein he is fascinating. He would keep Van Bibbering and adding a luster to coronations. Probably he has to travel; but he doesn't have to write about his travels—and would not if he were swollen in head. If he were a vain man he would be painfully careful not to put himself down a fool in black and white. That Mr. Harding-Davis has cheerfully printed his *Three Gringos in Central America*, and his Cuban tin-war-correspondence, is enough to acquit him forever of anything remotely resembling vanity. Trivial, ignorant and impudent are they all; and among them are the most extraordinary verdancies ever recorded by a man of letters.

FROM A GOOD TEXT.

A handsome book which will please tourists and many residents is *The American Italy*, by J. W. Hanson, D. D., a comparatively new convert to God's country. It is liberally and instructively illustrated, is written with all a lover's fervor—and with no

mean knowledge—and covers a good deal of ground in a popular way. Of course the "Italy" is Southern California; and of it Mr. Hanson discourses as warmly if not so critically as Mr. Warner the inventor of the name. There ought not to be a tithe so many misprints in this book, and the pronunciations of our Spanish names are sadly unreliable. But it would be ungracious to apply too severe standards to a volume which quotes this magazine so often and so cordially. And in any event, Mr. Hanson has written the very book he seems to have started out to write, and one which bids fair to have a considerable success. W. B. Conkey & Co., Chicago, $1.50.

STIRRING INDIAN STORIES.

Lo-to-kah, the Uncivilized, by Verner G. Reed, is an interesting story—or sequence of stories—well told and much above the average Western tale. Technically it has in spots some very bad faults—in the forefront of which is the impossible mixing of theosophy and Indian lore, and in the background the fact that Mr. Reed has still a great deal to learn about aboriginal character. But on the other hand he has learned parts of it very well indeed; and some of the chapters are thoroughly Indian-felt, their only blemish being an incontinence of rhetoric such as no Indian ever suffered from, even after he had graduated from Buffalo Bill's show. Mr. Reed however has done very handsomely on the whole, and as he shows more verisimilitude than ninety per cent. of those who write stories about Indians, he is entitled to praise and gratitude for conscientious work. And withal he has made a rather uncommonly interesting book. The illustrations, by Chas. Craig and L. Maynard Dixon, are of uneven merit; some are trivial, a few, particularly of Mr. Dixon's, are very good. The Continental Pub. Co., N. Y.

MISS MAGRUDER'S STORIES.

In dress characteristic of its publishers (which is to say faultless), and in body its mother's own child, Julia Magruder's *Miss Ayer of Virginia* is a comfortable book when the mood is not too exigent. The eight short stories which fill the plump covers are wholly Magrudery—as she is habitually wrote in *Lippincott*. That is to say, they are pleasant stories, written mildly, simply, näively, in direct narrative, and with none of the technique of the latter-day scientific short story. Miss Magruder is not artful, but neither is she unnatural; and I should judge that to many her stories will be a sweet boon. H. S. Stone & Co., Chicago, $1.50.

THINGS WORTH SAVING.

The Historical Society of Southern California is doing, quietly and perhaps a little slowly, work that is worth while, chiefly in the preservation of recollections by the earliest American settlers in this State. Its *Annual Publication* for 1896 contains, amid less valuable matter, several contributions by educated "old-timers." H. D. Barrows's interesting reminiscences of a stage-ride of 2380 miles in 1860, by the famous Butterfield overland stage-line from Los Angeles to St. Louis; several papers by the indefatigable J. M. Guinn, on the pioneer trapper Jedediah S. Smith, the "Historic Houses of Los Angeles," "Old Time Schools and Schoolmasters of Los Angeles," etc.; and extracts

from D. B. Wilson's notes on "Renegade Indians of San Gabriel," are among the best of the contents. The studious Father Adam's "Defense of the Mission System" indicates how ignorant have been the obscure "historians" against whom was necessary any defense of a noble and wonderfully able missionary campaign. The pamphlet is unhappily not so well proofread as its contents merit. Published by the Society, Los Angeles.

THE INNOCENTS ABROAD.

While California cities are wrestling with the problem of the unemployed who have flocked hither from the less prosperous East to go a-huckleberrying among our dollar-bushes, it might be well to think of ways to employ these people in some other "midst" than our own. For instance, it would be inexpensive by wholesale to outfit these gentlemen with proper green-goods and the gold-brick of sub-commerce, and turn their noses to the East. There they could fatten on the editors, if on no one else. Here is the sober *Outlook* (New York) gravely printing the story of a California cat which picks up the "nuts" as they fall from the olive trees and harvests them in a basket—not to mention its very catty accomplishment of churning, and ringing a bell when the butter "comes."

Before there is time to catch one's breath, enter the dear old *Youth's Companion* with a cat in Los Angeles which, being bereft of its kittens, went out and caught a young "prairie-dog" and adopted it! Is the *Companion* quite sure it wasn't a hippopotamus calf that pussy took in? She would find it quite as easily, in Southern California, as a prairie-dog—and would be quite as likely to mother it.

But maybe a cat so bent on furnishing a story for the innocent (and quite incidentally, of course, $10 to her gracious chronicler) traveled 400 miles to where there *are* prairie-dogs, crawled 40 feet down a 3-inch burrow to where all prairie-dogs stay till they are past being adopted, nabbed her orphan and trotted home with it—incidentally swimming the Rio Colorado.

And again. The story of "A Fateful Pipe" in the *Companion* of March 18 is a fake, pure and simple; and if its author, Edword E. Billings, did not know that he was dishonest when he sent the story, then he belongs in an asylum. He is inconceivably ignorant of everything he tries to describe; and as a guesser he is a monumental failure.

It is probably too much to ask that a publication which has grown wealthy by selling amusement and information to a million young Americans should have or procure for its editorial staff anyone who knows anything about the various corners of the United States; but for the fake story-writer there should be a hereafter; and Mr. Billings's fake is one of the worst that has appeared in any publication in many a day.

Meantime the East smiles pityingly at the ignorant Britisher who expects to hunt buffalo in Boston and to be scalped in Chicago.

HEALTH AND ROYALTIES.

A pleasant little book of local interest is *Two Health-Seekers in Southern California*, by Wm. A. Edwards, M. D., and Beatrice Harraden. Dr. Edwards states the familiar facts about this section as a health resort, simply and fairly. Miss Harraden's part is two chapters which though very slight as the net result of two years' acquaintance with a corner of the country, are gracefully written and at least mark a distinct advance of vision. Clearly California—even as seen through that most impossible glass, an English colony here—is slowly breaking down the insular prejudices. Miss Harraden is still English enough to be capable of the startling discovery that California is no place for walking—a nugget which would have filled Bayard Taylor's soul with joy. She also is over-conscious of rattlesnakes—which do not hurt so many people in twenty years in the whole Southwest as Jack the Ripper butchered in London in six months. But she is learning. J. B. Lippincott Co., Phila., $1.00.

THE LAND WE LOVE
(AND HINTS OF WHY)

Commercial Eng. Co. *SEAL ROCKS, CATALINA ISLAND.* Photo. by Brickey.

L. A. Eng. Co. *THE GARDEN, SANTA BARBARA MISSION.* Photo. by Maude.

Behre, Eng.

CALIFORNIA MAGIC—I.

The Patio of the Hotel del Coronado in 1889.

Photo by Parker.

Commercial Eng. Co.

CALIFORNIA MAGIC—II.

Photo. by Waite.

The same in 1897. In 8 years the bare lawn shown on the opposite page has become a tropical garden of the rarest palms and plants, a fit setting for the most beautiful hotel in the world.

ANTELOPE VALLEY
NEENACH
MANZANA
FAIRMONT
DEL SUR
LANCASTER
ELIZABETH LAKE
PALM DALE
ALPINE SPRINGS
RIO LLANO
SAN FERNANDO VALLEY
SAN FERNANDO
TEHUNGA
DUNDEE
LA CRE
LA CANADA
ENCINO
KESTER
GRANSEY
TROPICS
PASADENA
SAN GABRIEL VALLEY
VINELAND
GLENDORA
POMONA
SAN JOSE HILLS
PUENTE
LEMON
CAHUENGA VALLEY
LOS ANGELES
PORT LOS ANGELES
SANTA MONICA
VERMONT
FLORENCE
SUNNYSIDE
HOWARDS
COMPTON
CLEARWATER
DIXBY
REDONDO
THENANO
LONG BEACH
TERMINAL ISLD.
BAY OF SAN PEDRO
PT. FERMIN
PACIFIC OCEAN
SANTA CATALINA ISLAND
AVALON
ORANGE COU
RELIEF MAP OF LOS ANGELES COUNTY CALIFORNIA
COMPILED FOR THE LOS ANGELES CHAMBER OF COMMERCE BY
1894 FRED J. BEHR
HORIZONTAL SCALE 2 INCHES TO 1 MILE
VERTICAL SCALE 1 MIN TO 1000 FT.
POPULATION 1894
PLATE ENGRAVED FOR
LAND OF SUNSH

Our Deep-Sea Harbor.

BY W. C. PATTERSON.

THE necessity for a commodious harbor adjacent to Los Angeles has long been apparent, and with the phenomenal growth in the population and resources of Southern California, the need has been more and more emphasized.

The United States Government many years ago recognized this necessity and made numerous appropriations, spending in all upon what is known as the inner harbor an aggregate of about one million dollars. The result of these expenditures was extremely satisfactory. The depth of water on the bar was increased from two and one-half feet to fourteen feet at low tide. Subsequently a commission of United States Engineers, of which Col. Mendell was president, made surveys, plans and recommendations for an outer or deep sea harbor, available for refuge, commerce and defense. At that time the Southern Pacific Company was the only railroad which had access to San Pedro Harbor (formerly called Wilmington Harbor), and up to 1888 no shipping could reach or pass through Los Angeles from tide water except over that line.

SENATOR S. M WHITE.

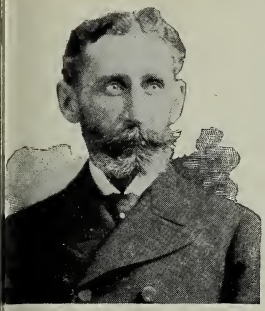
About that time extensive enterprises were inaugurated at Redondo Beach. A large wharf was built at that place, which by reason of its availability (except in rough weather) and the enterprise of its owners, soon absorbed about forty per cent. of the ocean commerce from the north, which previously landed at San Pedro. About the same period, or a little later, the Los Angeles Terminal Railway Company, a corporation composed of wealthy Eastern capitalists, acquired Rattlesnake Island, now called Terminal Island, thus gaining access to San Pedro Harbor on the east.

The Southern Pacific Company then constructed a great wharf in Santa Monica Bay, which is located northward of both San Pedro and Redondo. This location appeared favorable to the interception of shipping from the north, which was then being divided between Redondo and San Pedro. This site, also, by reason of the high bluffs which almost encroach upon the beach, was practically inaccessible except to the railway which had already occupied the narrow space. The Southern Pacific then began to oppose the construction of a deep sea harbor at San Pedro and to urge the building of a breakwater by the United States Government around its wharf, which had been named Port Los Angeles. Through the influence of the very able men who dominate that railway company, the recommendations of the Mendell Board were set aside and Congress was importuned to authorize the Secretary of War to refer the matter to a new commission, which might possibly report adversely to San Pedro.

SENATOR G. C. PERKINS.

Behre, Eng. *THE INNER HARBOR, SAN PEDRO.* Photo. by Putnam.
(Taken from bluff.)

Behre, Eng. *YARDS OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA LUMBER CO.—TERMINAL ISLAND.* Photo. by Putnam.



Behre, Eng. Photo. by Schumacher.
F. K. RULE

Mausard-Collier Eng Co.
CHAS. WIER.

An act was passed accordingly, and under its authority the Secretary of War appointed a board consisting of five of the most eminent engineers of the United States Army, with Colonel (now General) Craighill as chairman. That board, after a most exhaustive examination of the merits of San Pedro, Santa Monica and Redondo, unanimously recommended San Pedro as the proper location, confirming in effect the conclusions of all previous Government experts.

In ordinary affairs the question would have been considered settled; but, instead, it was projected into the last session of Congress. After an exceedingly earnest contest a law was passed appropriating two million nine hundred thousand dollars for the construction of a harbor at Santa Monica or at San Pedro, and authorizing the appointment of a commission consisting of an officer of the Coast and Geodetic Survey and three officer of the Navy, an experienced engineers from civil life to fix the final location and to prepare plans, specifications, etc. The commission appointed consisted of John G. Walker, Rear-Admiral United States Navy; A. F. Rodgers, Assistant U. S. Coast Survey; W. H. Burr, Richard P. Morgan and George S. Morison. These gentlemen, after long and arduous labors, reported by a vote of four to one in favor of San Pedro. Inasmuch as the Act reads that "the decision of a majority shall be final as to the location of said harbor," the matter is at last considered definitely settled.

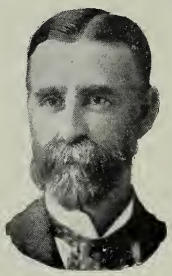
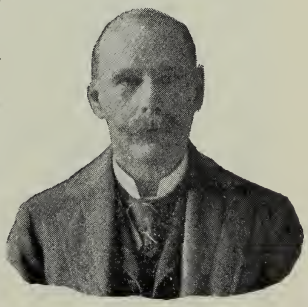


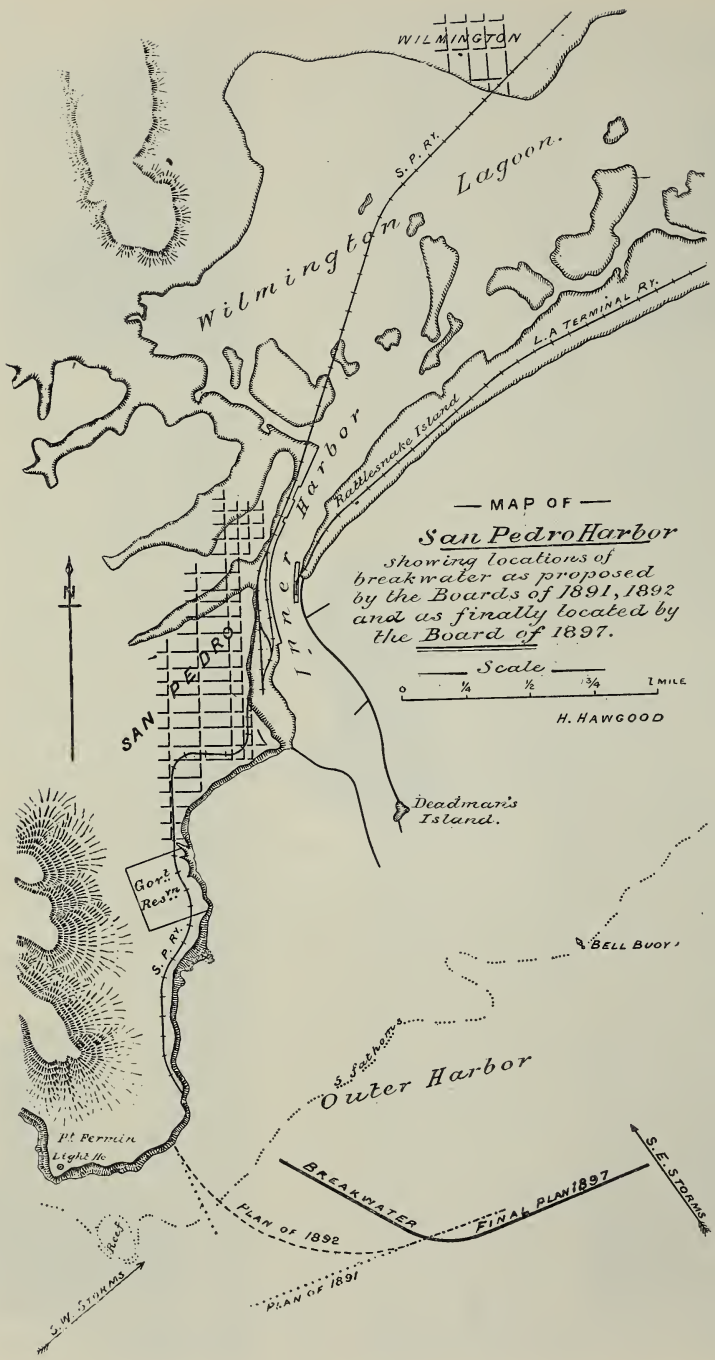
Photo by Scholl
W. D. WOOLWINE,
Sec'y Free Harbor League.

An erroneous impression exists in some parts of the country which does an injustice both to Mr. Huntington and the people of Southern California. It is not true, as many are inclined to believe, that he has this section of the country, figuratively speaking, by the throat. Even were he disposed to indulge in a throttling pastime, our people are not made of the stuff which would yield submission. It is true that the great railroad of which he is president has made a stupendous effort to induce the government to construct a costly break-water which would practically protect

CHAS. FORMAN,
President Chamber of Commerce.



Union Eng, Co. Photo. by Scholl.
JOHN F. FRANCIS.



— MAP OF —
San Pedro Harbor
showing locations of breakwater as proposed by the Boards of 1891, 1892 and as finally located by the Board of 1897.

Scale
0 ¼ ½ ¾ 1 MILE

H. HAWGOOD

ion Eng. Co Photo. by Scholl.
T. E. GIBBON.

Southern Pacific property only, and while that company, without question, prefers to monopolize business in every territory which it enters, it is still entitled to credit and consideration for what it has done to further the development of California.

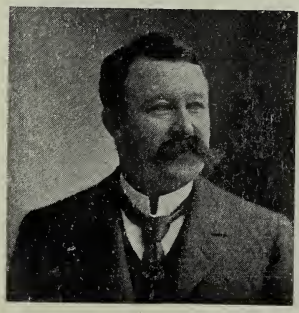
Having failed to defeat the final location of the harbor at San Pedro, Mr. Huntington is too shrewd a man not to make the best of the situation.

The friends of the San Pedro site will long have reason to look back with the greatest satisfaction to the part which they bore in the fight. An acquaintance with the more prominent of those who participated in the contest in favor of San Pedro will convince the reader that it was in the hands of men who were actuated by business sense, intelligence and the highest patriotism.

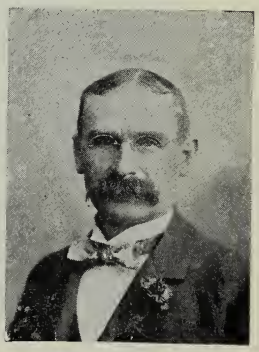
The same may be said of its friends among the press. Among our dailies the *Times* and the *Herald* have been alert and constant in their loyalty, while of the monthlies of the coast the LAND OF SUNSHINE from the beginning of the contest has been a most fearless and powerful exponent of the right. The winning side always has attractions, and it can be said that San Pedro Harbor today has no opponents among the press of Southern California. With apparent unanimity all our people have settled down to making the most of the opportunity now existing, and are united in one common cause, prosperity.

The creation of a deep-sea harbor implies great things for Southern California. It means in all human probability the early construction of the Salt Lake Railway, which will give us an additional transcontinental line. It means the attraction to our port of much of the commerce of the Orient, which in reaching the great markets of the middle and eastern States, will seek the easy grades and favorable conditions which attend the lines of railway which radiate eastwardly from Los Angeles.

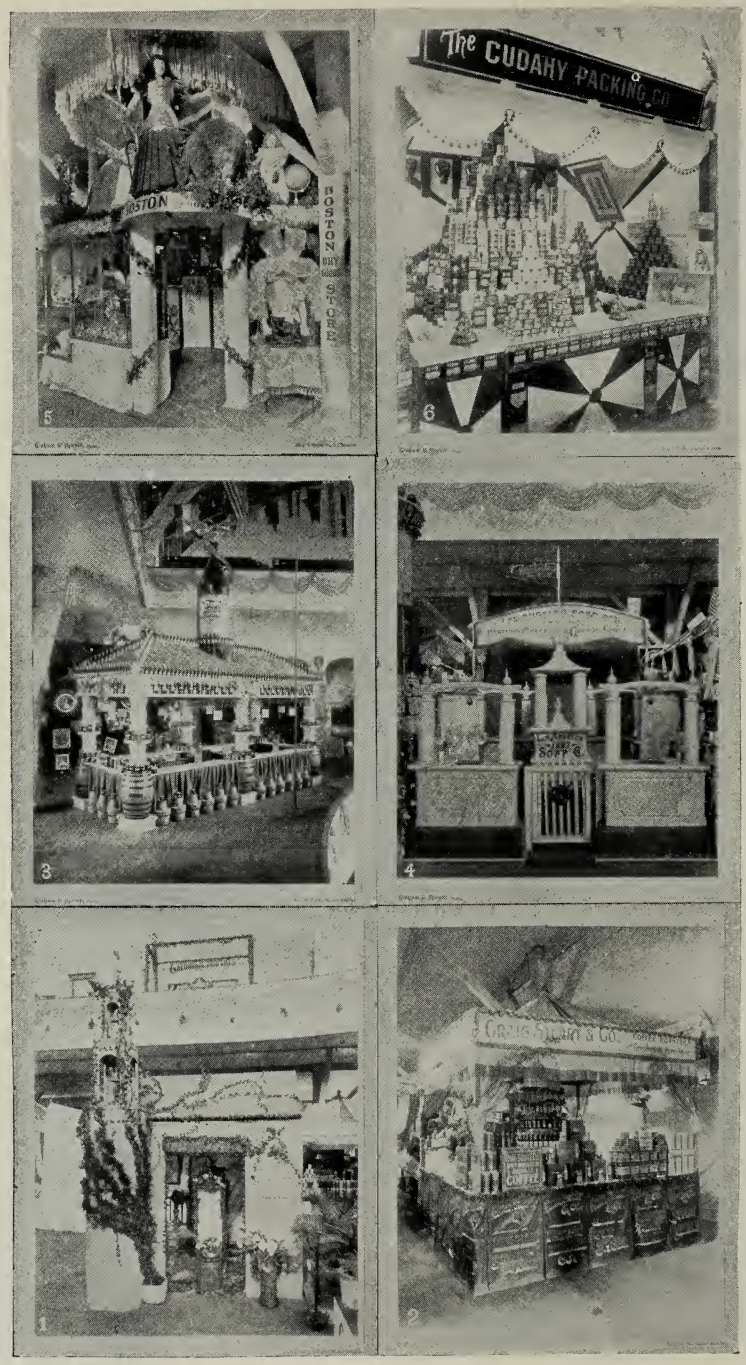
It means among other things the selfish consideration that several millions of dollars are to be expended in the construction of the harbor, wharves, docks and shipyards, thus giving employment to large numbers of laborers, and enhancing the trade of our merchants and encouraging our manufacturers. Taking it all in all, it means the advent of a new epoch of development and prosperity for Southern California.



Union Eng. Co. Photo. by Steckel.
H. HAWGOOD.



W. C. PATTERSON.



Behre, Eng. Photos. by Graham & Morrill.

REPRESENTATIVE EXHIBITS OF HOME PRODUCTS.

1. F. W. Braun, Eucalyptus Remedies. 2. Craig, Stuart & Co., Wholesale Grocers. 3. Foster Preserving Co. 4. Los Angeles Soap Co. 5. Boston Dry Goods Co. 6. Cudahy Packing Co.

THE MERCHANTS' AND MANUFACTURERS' ASSOCIATION.

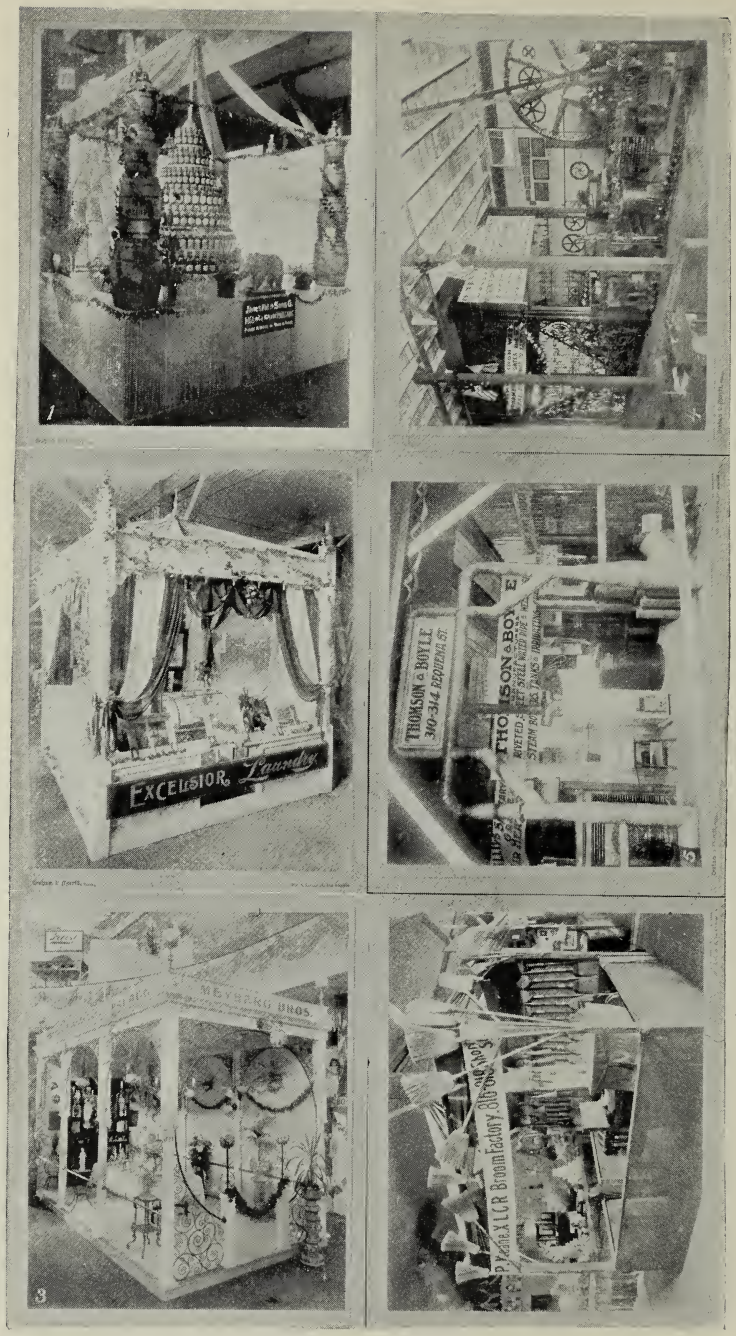
BY H. W. FRANK, PRESIDENT.

THE extremely creditable and successful "Home Products Exposition" held in Los Angeles in January was a surprise and an educator even to our own citizens. Very few realized the extent and excellence to which local manufactures had grown, almost unnoted; and the graphic lesson taught by this collective exhibit was more than a nine-days' wonder. The exposition proved beyond cavil that Los Angeles is even now prepared to supply not only the local demand but the whole Southwest with her home products of highest quality and in great variety. Arizona and New Mexico no longer need look to Texas, Kansas City, Denver or San Francisco; their wants can be more advantageously supplied by the natural metropolis of the Southwest.

The Exposition also called new attention to the persistent, consistent and invaluable work that has been and is being done for this section by the vigorous organization which conceived and carried out this successful and important affair. The Exposition (managed by Charles DeGarmo Gray, now General Manager of the Carnival of the Golden Gate), was a creation of the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association, and adds another to that organization's long list of benefits to the community.

The real history of the Association dates from January, 1894, when six prominent merchants met in the parlors of the Nadeau to confer in regard to the boycott then going on against the merchants who were advertising in the Los Angeles *Times*, which newspaper was in trouble with the labor unions. It was through this meeting that the strong organization we now have was formed. The merchants who were then greatly annoyed and abused for offering their wares through the *Times*, at this meeting decided it was high time to have an organization of their

Behre, Eng. GENERAL VIEW OF EXHIBITION. Photo. by Graham & Morrill.
Showing the prize exhibit of Bishop & Co. in center.



Behre, Eng. Photos. by Graham & Morrill.

REPRESENTATIVE EXHIBITS OF HOME PRODUCTS.

1. James Hill & Sons, Olives. 2. Excelsior Laundry. 3. Meyberg Bros., Queensware, etc. 4. Baker Iron Works. 5. Thomson & Boyle, Sanitary Grates, Water Pipe, etc. 6. P. Keam, Brooms.

own for mutual protection and also to advance the best interests of Los Angeles.

Though nearly all our merchants were members of the Chamber of Commerce, it was felt that we should have an organization to deal with purely local interests commercially, as well as to help the Chamber keep up a standing exhibition and encourage immigration.

The original officers of the association were: W. C. Furrey, President; W. C. Bluett, Vice-President; H. Jevne, Treasurer; J. E. Waldeck, Secretary; Directors—M. H. Newmark, Wm. Bien, J. T. Sheward, J. O. Koepfli, J. S. Salkey, C. H. Hance, T. A. Gardner, Max Meyberg.

The first practical act of the new organization was to have the City Council abolish the license tax then paid by all retail merchants and ranging from $3.00 to $20.00 per month. With much persistency this

Behre, Eng Photo by Graham & Morrill.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE HOME PRODUCTS EXHIBITION.

1, R. H Herron; 2, J B Chamberlain; 3, R W. Pridham; 4, F. L. Baker; 5, E. A. Stuart; 6, Secretary J. V. Wachtel; 7, Manager C. De G. Gray; 8, Press Agent F. J. Zeehandelaar.

first battle was fought and won; the strongest argument being that the license was in reality double taxation, as the merchants were already doing their share in support of the city by paying taxes on their large stocks.

In April of the same year (1894) the association inaugurated an annual carnival season for Southern California with the first "La Fiesta de Los Angeles" (Max Meyberg, Director-General), which has become a permanent annual feature of great benefit to the community, to which it has given an immense amount of advertising. La Fiesta also creates a diversion much appreciated by our people and brings thousands of visitors here yearly. The Fiesta of 1897 bids fair to eclipse all previous efforts.

In 1895 the officers were: J. O. Koepfli, President; J. S. Salkey, Vice-

Behre, Eng. Photo. by Schumacher.

H. W. FRANK, PREST.

President; H. Jevne, Treasurer; Directors, M. H. Newmark, S. B. Lewis, J. B. Johnson, Max Meyberg, W. C. Furrey, H. J. Woollacott, J. T. Sheward, W. O. Bluett.

Those for 1896 were: H. W. Frank, President; P. M. Daniel, Vice-President; E. A. Stuart, Treasurer; Wm. H. Knight, Secretary; Directors, Fred L. Baker, A. G. Bartlett, John J. Bergen, A. H. Fixen, F. M. Coulter, J. A. Kingsley, R. W. Pridham.

This board started out with a firm resolution to build up the association (which had dwindled to 147 members), to carry out the purposes for which it was organized, viz:

To consider all steps tending to promote the welfare of the city of Los Angeles.

To devise, consider and recommend such legislative, municipal and other measures as may be wise and expedient, and for the best interests of the city of Los Angeles.

To aid and assist the authorities of said city in carrying out all ordinances and laws for the comfort, safety, health and prosperity of the people living therein.

To devise and recommend the adoption of such measures as will tend to beautify said city and add to its attractiveness

To originate and aid measures which may add to the pleasure, convenience and safety of visitors to this city and to the Coast.

To encourage the establishment and successful prosecution of manufacturing industries, and to induce and assist the location within this city, or in its vicinity, of new enterprises.

To assist the merchants, members of the association, and the mercantile community in general, in devising and recommending such trade relations as may seem desirable and expedient.

The dues were raised to $1.00 per month. A regular monthly meeting of all the members and two meetings of the board were established,

Behre, Eng. *FLASHLIGHT VIEW IN THE DIRECTORS' ROOM.* Photo. by Waite.

and interest was promoted by bringing up for discussion at the monthly meetings new and live topics. By such means the membership has been increased to 310.

This active organization absorbed the Manufacturers' Association, with about 60 members, in July, 1896, and the board was increased to fifteen. Many important subjects have held the attention of the board, and every effort made to promote new lines of steamships and railroads, besides numerous matters appertaining to municipal good government.

In January of this year the association made a great success of its "Home Products Exposition," which added the snug sum of $1124.00 to our treasury.

The latest work of the association was to take charge of and help raise a fund to employ deserving citizens who were out of work. Six hundred men will have been given work and $15,000 paid in wages when the work now in progress on a new boulevard in Elysian Park is completed.

This business-like method of assisting the laboring man and those dependent upon him is, I am sure, much appreciated by all classes, and in my opinion is a lasting honor to the association.

In the near future it is designed to erect a great exposition building, suitable for large conventions and expositions. If this can be done, it will add greatly to the success of the association, and no doubt prove a profitable investment. If each of the 300 members would subscribe for one share of stock at a par value of say $200.00, a fine building and suitable lot could be obtained. As Los Angeles is likely soon to be the terminus of another transcontinental road via Salt Lake, and we are to have a fine harbor at San Pedro, it behooves our business men to look ahead, remembering that in the future, as in the past, the city must depend on the enterprise and public spirit of its citizens to keep its present rank as the second city in commercial importance on the Pacific Coast. We may some day take the lead even of San Francisco, considering the rapid strides we have made in the last ten years — from a population of 50,000, as per the last census, to a population calculated by Postmaster John R. Mathews, at 105,000.

CHAS DE G. GRAY,
Manager Home Products Exhibition.

For those who understand their business, there is today an opportunity in various lines of manufactures that would be first to reap the advantages of the near future; especially now that we have cheap fuel in the way of crude oil at our very doors.

REDLANDS.

BY WM. M. TISDALE.

TEN years ago this expressive name was first applied to a series of long slopes of red, clayey soil, extending from the eastern foothills of the San Bernardino valley to the long plains which tame the impetuous onrush of the Santa Ana where it swings to the lower levels from its high birthplace north of Mt. San Bernardino. Today it is the name of the easternmost of the beautiful cities that adorn the most fertile valleys of Southern California.

The tourist after crossing the Colorado desert and traversing the pass of San Gorgonio, sees his first orange-groves at Redlands Junction. If he comes by the Santa Fé, he glides down the long hill this side of the Cajon pass to San Bernardino; and if he takes

Mausard-Collier Eng. Co. REDLANDS HIGH SCHOOL. Photo. by Paxton.

the train there for the eastern loop of the "Kite-shaped track," he finds Redlands the principal town of this famous orange-growing section.

There is a continuous rise from the ocean, ninety miles away; and at a height of about 1,500 feet, Redlands looks down upon the broad westerly valleys which extend from the mountains to Los Angeles.

When the writer first knew Redlands, nine years ago, there were only a lonesome-looking brick block, a single railroad, a few scattered, insignificant little orange groves and a wonderful vision of mountains and valleys, and azure sky over all. Today there is a city of 5000 people, with three railroads, handsome business houses, electricity, half a score of churches, elegant public buildings and splendid schools, with many tasteful and ornate houses. And everywhere, upon the hills and rolling ground, as well as upon the nearer level valley, are magnificent orange-

groves. This magical transformation is an indication of what may be done with every available acre between Santa Monica and Mt. San Bernardino.

Behre, Eng. *RESIDENCE OF A. H. SMILEY.* Photo. by Paxton.

THE UNION BANK IN 1887.

The growth of the orange-groves of Redlands and its surrounding territory reminds one of the trick of the Hindoo fakir, who plants a seed, before your eyes, in a little pot of earth, covers it with a cloth, waits a few moments, and reveals a mango-tree laden with fruit. The orange crop of this vicinity is 800 carloads a year, and will soon be three times that amount. These oranges have a place of their own in the markets of the East—at the top. The Redlands navel orange, time and again in the past three years has sold at 25 to 50 cents per box more than those of other California localities. Whether this is a result of a factitious reputation or of an actual difference in quality I shall leave to the dealers to discuss, but the fact is an excellent advertisement for the leading industry of Redlands and gives an increased value to every acre of citrus groves in this vicinity. Redlands has never had a frost to injure its

Union Eng. Co. THE UNION BANK IN 1897. Photo. by K. O. Wells.

oranges and lemons to an extent worth mentioning; its trees have been kept remarkably free from insect pests by tireless vigilance; and growers and packers have spared nothing to place upon the market the very best fruit in the very best way, with absolute uniformity and honesty of quality. The result shows that a good article is always in demand, even in hard times, for there is always a class of consumers in the great cities to whom quality, not price, is the first consideration.

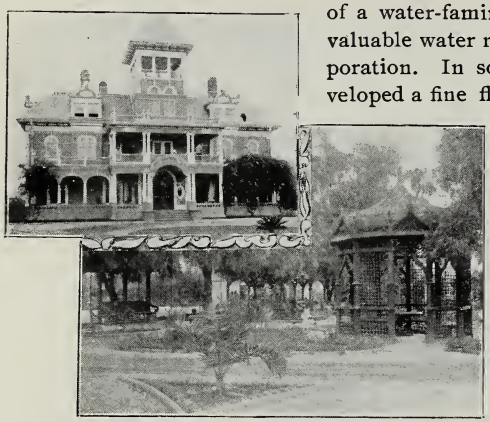
This is a question of prime importance to Redlands. There are considerable areas in other fruits, and latent possibilities of other industries; but Redlands today derives almost all of its income from this single fruit. The navel orange seems to be reasonably reliable for an income, if we can accept the statement of the prominent New York jobber who recently said:

"The California oranges, alone of all products, sold not only at a good price, but realized a profit for shippers, when all foreign oranges were disposed of at the lowest prices on record and at tremendous losses to owners. No single product of the earth has made the marvelous stride in popular favor, increase in demand and consumption, which marks the record of this week's sale of California oranges."

Union Eng. Co. *A GENERAL VIEW OF REDLANDS.* Photo. by J. F. E.

Producing only a limited quantity of the choicest fruit, the growers of Redlands and Highlands have had no fears of a glutted market. The effort has been to establish a reputation and to secure a high price rather than to force fruit upon an unwilling market, or to attempt to drive inferior fruit out. Nearly all the oranges in this section are marketed by local associations, upon a coöperative plan, all the growers being interested to maintain the highest quality in the brands that have come to be recognized as distinctive of this section. Losses through rejections or failures to collect are almost unknown, and all shippers from Redlands, whether associations, firms or individuals, are compelled to maintain quality and price. The owners of full-bearing groves in this vicinity, which are paying from $250 to $500 an acre, net, this season, can afford to smile at hard times.

As Redlands lies close to the highest mountains, with some of the most extensive water-sheds, in Southern California, there is no danger



Mausard-Collier Eng. Co. Photo. by J. F. E.
RESIDENCE OF A. G. HUBBARD.

of a water-famine. There are many old and valuable water rights uncontrolled by any corporation. In some localities tunnels have developed a fine flow at a comparatively trifling cost. There is a wide area of level land now watered by wells pumped by electricity. The rancher with a property of this sort, watered in this way, and growing Redlands navel oranges, is as nearly independent as any tiller of the soil can be.

The homes of Redlands are as remarkable in their way as her orange groves. The stranger sees at once that this is a community of refined and enterprising people. There is unvarying attention to home adornment, and the wonderful possibilities of soil, climate and water-supply are used to the highest advantage. This is true not only of the many very handsome places of the wealthy, but of the less pretentious homes.

The population of Redlands is largely derived from New England, New York and other Eastern States — men who have brought the thrift, enterprise, refinement and regard for education and progress which characterize the best portions of the East. The commodious churches, beautiful and well-equipped public library, and schools excellent in buildings and standard of scholarship — all testify to active public spirit. The schools of Redlands take the child, almost without expense, from the kindergarten to the State University.

Redlands people have a marked inclination towards all sorts of

Behre, Eng RESIDENCE OF C. L. AND F. H. CLOCK. Photo. by Paxton.

societies, religious, humane, fraternal, educational, musical, social, benevolent and horticultural. The greatest deprivation in a small town for those accustomed to city life, is a lack of high-class entertainments. But local talent goes a long way here; and Redlands, San Bernardino and Riverside now form a circuit which begins to attract some of the best artists that come to the Coast. Fortunately, too, we are only two hours from Los Angeles, a distance by no means prohibitive if one wants to get farther into the world.

Union Eng. Co. Photo. by K C Wells

Y. M. C. A. BUILDING.

The climate and scenery of Redlands attract hundreds of winter tourists every year. Many become enthusiastic lovers of the place and return to become citizens. The public spirit of Messrs. A. K. and A. H. Smiley has furnished these transient guests a superb object lesson in what may be accomplished here by good taste and money. The far-famed "Smiley Heights," or Cañon Crest Park is the most unique and elaborate private park in California. These grounds comprise 200 acres on the crest of the hills south of Redlands, 200 feet higher than the town. The first plantings were made in April, 1890, since which time a barren, sun-burnt, irregular mass of hill-side has been transformed into a wonderland of flowers and foliage.

The southern exposure of Cañon Crest Park is the side of a narrow gorge, San Timoteo cañon, and no attempt has been made to cultivate its precipitous slope, which is picturesque and beautiful.

The view to the north is a beautiful contrast. In the immediate fore-

Union Eng. Co. *RESIDENCE OF EDWARD F. PARTRIDGE.* Photo. by Paxton

ground, right and left, are the billowy hills, all glossy green with the orange. From these fall away long, gentle slopes towards the valley, planted likewise to orange trees. Almost every grove (five, ten, twenty or fifty acres) surrounds a home—prehaps a pretentious modern residence, perhaps only a cottage, but always gay with embowering roses. Beyond these cluster the business blocks of the town. Farther north are wide deciduous orchards, velvety grain-fields and lusty vineyards, each with its new effect of color. In the farthest distance, under the northern foot-hills, gleam the boulder-strewn sands of the Santa Ana.

Away to the westward the valley widens toward the coast. From the farthest point of vision on the northwest to the farthest on the southeast, a sweep of a hundred miles, rises the San Bernardino range. Its highest points are the peaks of San Antonio, Cucamonga, San Bernardino, San Gorgonio and San Jacinto. Between the frowning, battlemented slopes of these is an almost continuous mountain wall, partially broken only at the passes through which the transcontinental railroads enter Southern California. In the winter these peaks are thickly covered with snow and are marvelously beautiful. San Jacinto on the extreme southeast, a peak which rises ten thousand feet in five miles, is especially noble and majestic; a mighty, lonely dome of snow.

The view from Cañon Crest Park has been compared to almost everything; pronounced finer than that from Monte Carlo or that from the Alhambra. Those who have traveled widely try to find an apt comparison, and invariably fail. Those who have not traveled content themselves with saying that it is the finest view they have ever seen. Where one sees best this wonderful panorama, the Messrs. Smiley have made their homes, two tasteful residences surrounded by such a park as is not duplicated in California. Here are all the trees, shrubs and flowers that flourish in the semi-tropics. There are over a thousand different varieties of trees and shrubs, to say nothing of the flowers. No other collection in Southern California has one-sixth as many. Here nature has made a growth in six years that would require half a lifetime in a colder climate. The park has 40 varieties of eucalyptus, 20 of acacias and 15 of palms. There are deodar cedars and cedars of Lebanon; many varieties of cypress; six rare varieties of native pines; sequoias—both the gigantea and the sempervirens—the magnolia grandiflora, the California bay-tree and scores of trees the very names of which are unfamiliar to the general reader.

The flowers are far too numerous to mention, and include everything from the foreign-born crysanthemum to the brilliant California poppy. The irrigation system on this property is a model. There are seven miles of piping, two miles being of six-inch pipe. The park is traversed by five miles of roadway and there are three or four miles of stone masonry. Every detail has been supervised by the owners, who are eminently fitted for the work by years of experience East and West. This magnificent property has been thrown open to the public for any reasonable enjoyment, and thousands of people come to Redlands for the express purpose of visiting it.

A typical Redlands "place" is the residence and grove of C. L. Clock and sons who are among the more recent comers from the East. Fleeing from the rigors of Iowa winters they came to Southern California and visited all sections before deciding upon Redlands. The charms of its climate and scenery decided them and they are convinced, by their experience in orange growing up to the present time, that it is the most profitable form of farming possible in the United States.

The newspapers of Redland have always done loyal and efficient service in promoting its welfare. The *Citrograph*, which was the first paper started in Redlands, has occupied a unique place among the weekly journals of California for ability and typographical beauty. The *Facts*, the first paper in Redlands to become a daily, is wide-awake, vigorous and well edited.

The Redlands High School is an institution of which any city might be proud, and is ranked second among the high schools of Southern California, in standard of scholarship and equipment. It has a commodious building furnished with every modern convenience. The recitation and assembly rooms are handsome, airy and sunny, the largest seating 200 pupils. This school is only five years old, but its enrollment at the present time is 170. It has a well-equipped chemical laboratory, an excellent reference library, laboratories and recitation rooms for the natural sciences, electricity throughout the building, etc. The principal is Lewis B. Avery, and under his efficient supervision the school maintains a high standard.

The three banks of Redlands are noted for conservative and public-spirited policy. The First National Bank and the Savings Bank of Redlands are under the same management. The directors and stockholders are among the leading capitalists of the city.

Mausard-Collier Eng. Co. RESIDENCE OF A. K. SMILEY.

The Union Bank is the oldest in Redlands proper. It has owned its banking house ten years, and owns no other real estate. The products of the surrounding country are very largely marketed through it. Its financial policy has always been very consersative. Speculative enterprises have always been avoided and it has on deposit no county or other public funds. The officers and stockholders are among the leading citizens of Redlands.

The Masons have in Redlands four lodges and chapters.

The Redlands Chamber of Commerce, now in its fourth year, has done great work in building up the city. Such organizations are not usually long-lived, bnt this has shown unusual vitality and activity. The present officers are, President, A. B. Ruggles; Vice-president, S. S. Haver; Secretary, C. T. Gifford.

The Redlands Electric Light and Power Company was first in the United States to adopt the "three phase" system for the transmission of electricity. This company generates electricity by water, operating a plant which produces 1,000 horse power, and furnishes light and power iu Redlands and to points nearly thirty miles distant. So successful has it been that a new company has recently been formed, plans have been made and large capital has been enlisted for extensive additions to this system. A sufficient amount of water will be taken from the Santa Ana river at its junction with Bear Creek, and delivered at the head of the present Bear Valley canal, with a fall of 1,100 feet, to generate 10,000 horse power. This energy will be converted into electricity which will be transmitted, by a current of 30,000 volts, and used at different points between Redlands and Los Angeles, and in Los Angeles, seventy-five miles away. It will form the longest system for the transmission of electricity in the world.

Work has already commenced. H. H. Sinclair, of Redlands, known for his energy and success in business affairs, and Henry Fisher, an Eastern capitalist of large means, are at the head of the enterprise, and its completion will be a very important step in the development of this portion of Southern California.

Although not especially advertised as a sanitarium, Redlands is visited by many health-seekers as its winter climate is dryer and less severe than that of towns nearer the coast. It has always been a favorite city with the tourist travel which is constantly increasing. The hotel accommodations are now ample and adapted to all tastes and purses.

Some of the most popular mountain summer-resorts are most readily reached from Redlands; and fisherman and hunter find in the streams and forests of the San Bernardino range the finest sport in California.

The business houses of Redlands are all that could be desired in a city of its size for equipment, stock and prices. The three railroads provide some forty local trains a day and a choice of three routes to the East. With its natural advantages of soil, climate, scenery and water supply, its acquired advantages social, educational and religious, the high reputation of its citrus fruits, its remarkable growth and still greater prospects, this youngest of the cities of Southern California well deserves the whole-souled loyalty of its citizens and the careful consideration of any who are looking towards California for the making of a home.

La Fiesta, 1897.

LA FIESTA DE LOS ANGELES, from an experiment three years ago, has risen to be recognized as the foremost carnival in the West, an annual merrymaking which attracts people from all over the country. Southern California has the making of the most beautiful carnivals in the world, the Italian standards not excepted and New Orleans not in the race at all; and we are gradually growing toward fulfillment. The two fiestas thus far held have been shining successes; and it is hoped that this of 1897 will beat the record. The events run from April 20 to 24 inclusive, beginning with the fancy dress ball in honor of La Reina de la Fiesta. A street parade of Spanish Caballeros, the gorgeous Chinese with their wonderful 500-foot dragon, the military

Mausard-Collier Eng. Co. Copyright 1897 by Scholl.

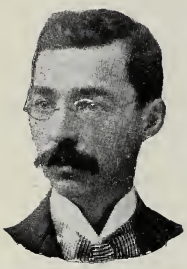
LA REINA DE LA FIESTA, MISS FRANCISCA ALEXANDER.

and societies; grand concerts, athletic sports, and a water-carnival; a night parade, "the Legends of Flowers," with 20 splendid floats, and a floral parade by day, with such wealth of flowers as no other civilized country can match, and an evening's masking, are among the attractions. The tribunes will be in the same place as last year.

A happy thing has been done in the selection of this year's Queen of the Fiesta. Miss Francisca Alexander, a native Californian, a fine type of Spanish beauty, and a young woman of great charm and of sterling good sense, will discharge the gracious duties of queen.

The May LAND OF SUNSHINE will illustrate the Fiesta thoroughly and graphically.

A New Dispensation.



L. A. Eng. Co. Scholl, Photo.
CHAS. D. WILLARD.

RECENT revolutions in the local newspaper field have given Los Angeles a good fortune perhaps unparalleled among cities of its size; its three dailies directed by men of the highest character and ability. The *Times* under Col. H. G. Otis has always been a power for good; and now that Wm. A. Spalding has taken the *Herald*, and Charles Dwight Willard the *Express*, the field is occupied in a way which should revive the best traditions of journalism.

Mr. Willard, though young (37), has an established reputation as a man of letters and a man of affairs. For years he was the *Argonaut's* best contributor; and his short stories attracted wide attention. He had years also of the direct newspaper training on the dailies, and mastered his profession. Since 1891 he has been connected with the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce, where he developed extraordinary executive ability. During Mr. Willard's term as secretary, and very largely through his alertness, energy and tact, the Chamber has grown from a moribund institution to an organization unique in the United States. It has now a membership of 900, owns a magnificent exposition of California products, and is a great power in the community. If Mr. Willard can work a proportionate miracle upon his newspaper, he will make it one of the best properties in the West.

FRED L. ALLES.

Mr. Willard is president of the Sunset Club, has been all through the harbor fight one of the most effective champions of the honest side, and all in all is one of the coming men of Southern California.

Fred L. Alles, now business manager of the reorganized *Express*, is another man of high standing and of peculiar ability for the place. A stronger team could not be found.

The National Irrigation Congress owes more to Mr. Alles than to any other one man; and he was its secretary until its recent degeneration.

A Public Loss.

K. H. WADE.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA has lost a staunch and wise friend and a good citizen in the sudden death of Kirtland H. Wade, General Manager of the Southern California Railway. A quiet, balanced, clear-headed, warm-hearted man, universally respected, and by all who knew him well, warmly loved, he did a large work in the development of this end of the State, and unconsciously won for himself in the community a place that will not soon be filled.

His death by apoplexy at fifty-two was an unexpected cutting short of a useful life, and a cruel blow to his friends. The great mechanism with which he was identified will go on safely and well; but there will always be a regretful memory for the man who added to his position the charm of a lovable character.

CALIFORNIA BEET SUGAR.

BEET SUGAR FACTORY, CHINO.

IN these days of gigantic trusts, controlled for the most part by foreign capital, it is refreshing to turn to our own California industries, pluckily making their way with home material, home labor and home capital. Such an institution is the Chino Beet Sugar Company, founded in 1891 at a cost of $400,000. Its factory at Chino began with a 350 ton capacity; now it slices and works into white, granulated sugar three times that tonnage every twenty-four hours. This, despite the trying repeal of the bounty law, speaks volumes for the tenacity of purpose of the stockholders, who have added to the original investment until the plant now represents a total cost of $1,500,000.

As an agricultural crop in this country, sugar beets have been obliged to fight their way to the confidence of incredulous farmers. The introduction of a farm crop with which our people are entirely unfamiliar, and bringing with it such radically new features of agriculture, and the adoption of it in a community on a scale sufficient to warrant the erection of a sugar factory, is no easy task.

Until after the second crop was harvested in Chino, there were many thereabouts who doubted the advantages of the industry. Now everybody acknowledges the sugar beet as his best friend.

A field crop of this character naturally invites from an enthusiast highly colored statements and exaggerated figures on the returns and profits. The Chino Beet Sugar Company has therefore collected figures from growers showing it to be indisputably a much more profitable crop, on an average, than those commonly grown in California, and this testimony has had the effect of increasing the acreage to a point testing the capacity of the factory.

The growing popularity of beet sugar is attested by the increased consumption of it. In 1880 the world's consumption of cane sugar was 2,200,000 tons, and in 1894, 2,904,000 tons, whereas the consumption of beet sugar in 1880 was 1,030,000 tons, and in 1894, 4,975,000 tons. Thus showing that the consumption of beet sugar increased by 383 per cent. as against only 32 per cent. increase for cane sugar in the same period named. These figures speak eloquently of the uprooting of a prejudice arising principally from a lack of knowledge concerning the methods employed in extracting sugar from the beet. The apparently anomalous statement that cane sugar may be made from sugar beets is endorsed by scientists. Technically, sugar from the sugar beet and sugar from sugar cane are identically the same. If any difference exists it is in favor of the beet as being the most cleanly. With the dissemination of this information comes a corresponding increase in sales. The housewife puts it to a practical test in the preparation of preserves, jellies, marmalades, etc., and the confectioner, long since convinced, uses it where cane sugar once held undisputed sway.

We consume annually 2,500,000 tons of sugar. We pay to foreign nations about $120,000,000 annually for sugar. We have the land; we have the climate, and we have the brains and bone and sinew to produce all that we require. What is required is national protection on the part of the government to make these factors effective. A protective duty of one and one-half cents per pound, as is at present talked of, is in reality no protection to the industry in California, owing to the free entry of Hawaiian sugar.

REDLANDS....

If you want a home in the "Land of Sunshine," be sure to see Redlands before buying any property. It will be to your advantage to call on .....

John P. Fisk, Jr.

ROOMS 1, 2 AND 3.....
UNION BANK BLOCK
REDLANDS, CAL.

Orange Groves, Fruit Ranches of All kinds, Business and Resident Property....At Reasonable Prices

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

Mr. Fisk opened his office in the above building at the time of its completion, it being the first business block erected in Redlands ten years ago. He has ever since actively engaged in selling Real Estate, and is thoroughly acquainted with all kinds of property in Redlands and vicinity. Parties contemplating purchasing property of any kind will do well to consult him.

The Redlands Facts is the only daily published there, and is the official city paper. Independent Republican in politics, and with a handsome advertising patronage, moral in tone, and always working to advance Redlands' interests, it exercises quite an influence, and there are but few families in which it is not a welcome visitor. Wm. G. Moore, the present proprietor, came here from Pennsylvania in 1895, hoping that his pulmonary troubles might be benefitted by this famous climate. He was delighted with Redlands and its people, and a most unexpected opportunity offering for the purchase of *The Facts*, he soon after its acquisition, purchased a pretty home on Cajon street, surrounded by bowers of roses (150 varieties), callas and citrus trees, and is now comfortably living there with his wife and daughter, while his two sons are managing his business and real estate interests at his old home in Wornelsdorf and Reading, Pa. Mr. Moore's antecedents and the intelligence and public spirit with which he has taken hold of interests in this section, certainly stamp him as of the kind that Southern California desires.

He Is All Right.

Who has not seen the Redlands Weekly "*Citrograph*," and having seen learned to admire both it and its open hearted enterprising editor and proprietor Scipio Craig. Scipio while not so ancient as his illustrious namesake is nevertheless an old timer in Southern California, and with a record as a constant and ready champion of its best interests. May his shadow never grow less or the *Citrograph* ever find aught but welcome and gratitude among Southern Californians in general and the people of Redlands in particular.

Mausard-Collier Eng. Co. *A PATRIARCH OF THE SOUTHWEST.* Photo. by Jackson, Denver.

"THE LANDS OF THE SUN EXPAND THE SOUL."

THE LAND OF SUNSHINE

CW TRAVER

VOL. 6, NO. 6. LOS ANGELES MAY, 1897.

A SONG OF THE WEST.

BY JOSEPH DANA MILLER.

I.

Sing us a song of the West, where the hearts of men are free,
Where the birds of freedom nest close to the western sea;
Where the winds are loosed on the hill, and the mountain air is dry,
And the calm, round moon is still in an endless prairie sky.
Where in beauty of light and gold, in their everlasting march,
The legion of stars are rolled through the seas of the azure arch—
A spangle of flame and light, a cluster of yellow and gold
Set deep in the western night, and high where the hills are cold.
It is here that the soul has birth, and rises to newer power,
For here is the sap of earth, saved from the primal hour!

II.

Here the land of mountain-passes, in an ever endless sweep;
Here the surging sea of grasses, and the cataracts that leap
Over gorge and into cañon, with a roar that stuns the ear;
What a mighty life began on this strange spot of all our sphere!
What a genie first empowered with a strength to smite the hill
Hewed these rock where lie embowered forest pine and gleaming rill;
Genie of enchanted region, who in days when all was new,
Wrought these mountain peaks, a legion climbing upward to the blue.
With their wondrous snow-caps gleaming, in a myriad colored rays—
Sculptor-genie, from whose dreaming sprang this miracle of days!

III.

Sing us a song of the West, of hill and mountain fanned
From base to climbing crest, by winds from a braver land;
Where the virgin soil untrod holds her lap for the seed,
And men are nearer God in purpose and in deed.
Come out of the olden East, with its ugly structures high,
Its mortar and brick, and feast your eyes on a rarer sky,
Where is neither fog nor smoke, but only a wondrous hue
Of a newer green awoke under oceans of fleckless blue.
Who knows but out of the West unheralded shall spring
The hand that may teach us best to bind the broken string
Of the nation's harp that lies, shattered, and worn and still,
And point us to the skies, and the summit of Pisgah hill!

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THE ARTIST'S PARADISE.*

BY CHAS. F. LUMMIS.

SINCE the nebulous day when

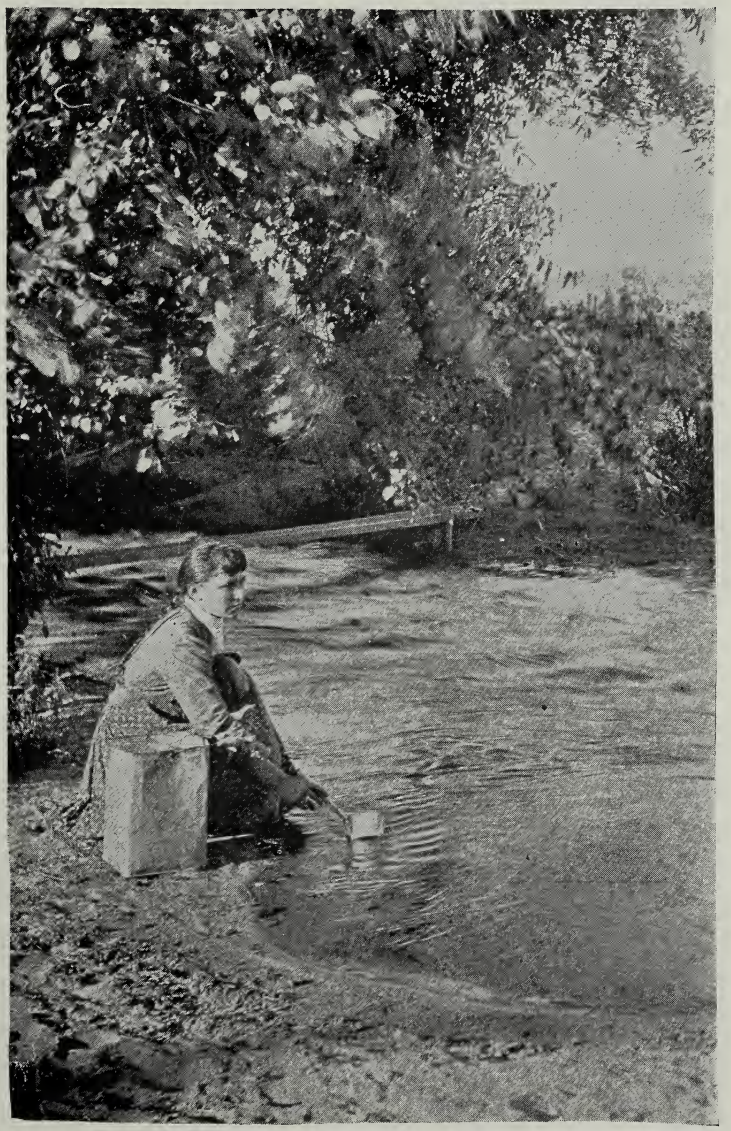
> "Our father Adam sat under the Tree
> And scratched with a stick in the mold,
> And the first rude sketch that the world had seen
> Was joy to his mighty heart—"

there has doubtless been neither time nor place wherein man has not found it worth his while to try to make pictures. And he has made them — very much indeed, as he has made his gods, off his own pattern, and not much beyond his own size. Whether the cuneiform "inscriptions" of Mesapotamia or the inspired marbles of Greece, or the *rilievos* of Nineveh, or the pictoglyphs of Palenque, or the human condors of Tiahuanaco, or the crude conventional symbols of Apache, Iroquois or Pueblo — man has been pushed by a mightier power than his own to meddle with the graphic. Stronger than his conservatism — which is so mighty in savage man that the higher civilization has not yet got halfway rid of it — stronger than his knowledge of the fact that he does not "know how," stronger even than his vanity, which dislikes to be sneered at by the primitive art-critic, is the general human need of pictorial expression. There is not a tribe so unrisen that it does not try to picture something; and among some tribes which are not even half civilized, the artistic inclination has had permanent and very remarkable results. The man who, after any respectable preparation for such study, will take up the Nahuatl "picture-writings" or the portrait vases of Chimbote, will be amazed to see how far art is a

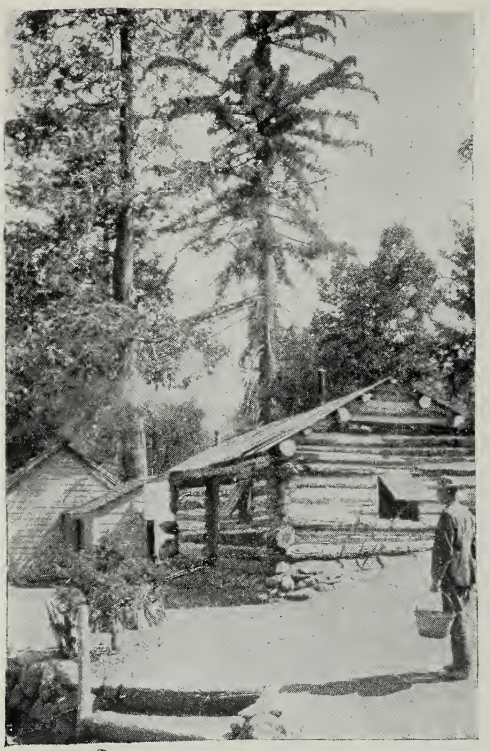
Union Eng. Co. *IN THE HARVEST-FIELD.* Photo. by D. C. McGarvin.

* Southwestern Wonderland Series, XIV.

universal and congenital human trait. Civilization, truly, with its focussing of thought and of means, has added vastly to technique; but on the other hand, as it has atrophied observation it has narrowed the talent, so that instead of being so general among us as it was among our



Behre, Eng. "AGUA DULCE." Photo. by Jas. L. Smith.



Behre, Eng. FROM PINE — Photo. by Maude.

savage forefathers, it is differentiated to a few of us — and much more apiece.

But this did not start out to be a monograph on the evolution of iconography. Its simple lay intention was to remark that the appetite to make pictures is something better than a social smartness; that it is a birthright of naked humanity from the common father; and that it is worth our stewardship — even when it comes down to the most human and least divine form of "art" — the art of the camera.

Perhaps the saddest thing in the case is the superstitious slowness of the craft. The savage follows strictly his little sum of symbols—whose catalogue, the world over, is astonishingly narrow — and the civilized artist, though he has different and wider traditions, is no less a slave to them. He paints or draws with the

Commercial Eng. Co. TO PALM. Photo. by Maude.
(In ten miles.)

same tools, in the same way, the same subjects as his predecessors since the Dawn. And the minor, more modern and more characteristically civilized multiple who expresses *his* art hunger by pressing the button is several whole degrees less original. It is estimated (by me) that the amount misspent annually in the United States for photographic material would buy the whole output of the world of real painters at market prices; while the sum expended in successful photography would probably provide a modest funeral for half the failures.

One of the strangest things about artists — of palette or lens (for only a pervert can nowadays deny the capacity of the camera for genuine art work) — is their sheeply habit of jumping the same old fence, one after another. The young painter who arrives to sell his first daub must at

Mausard-Collier Eng.

A SOUTHWESTERN TYPE.
(Pueblo girl of Tesuque, N. M.)

once across the water to attempt the threadbare things which are already done in France a hundred fold better than he and all his tribe can ever do them. And having made bold to sell several second daubs, he must settle in New York.

Now, it is well for art to have a market and the artist bread and butter; technique is as necessary in art as trousers are to civilization; but the gentlemen of art do not want to forget what too many literary gentlemen

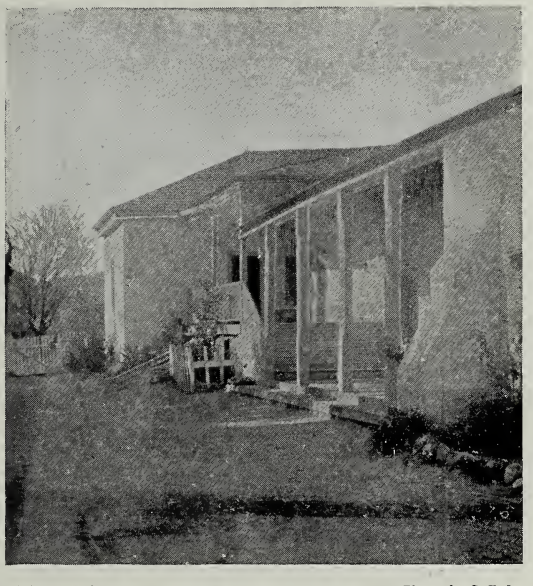
Photo. by Osborn, Flagstaff.

IN CATARACT CANYON, A. T.

Maussard-Collier Eng. Co.

are nowadays forgetting to their detriment—that much as style is, material is more. No matter what their skill of telling, they must have something to tell, if they would last.

While they huddle like indeterminate sheep, the richest art-quarry in the world, probably—and certainly the richest in reach of careful persons—is disintegrating. The frontier has gone, with all its rough but manly picturesqueness, and they have caught hardly one gesture of it. Trivial a thing as it is, there is not today an artist in the United States who has ever drawn a six-shooter respectably (on canvas at least); and if they have botched this simple tool (made in Hartford, Conn.), far less have they been able to grasp the characteristic environment of which Col. Colt's apothegm was only a feature. The one man (Remington) who can draw *any* Western horse, is limited to the Northern *cayuse;* and is as innocent of the Arab-blooded mustangs of the South-



Union Eng. Co. *A SPANISH RANCHO.* Photo. by C. F. L.

Union Eng. Co. *"WHERE SHEEP ARE, IS REST."* Photo. by Maude

Commercial Eng Co

IN THE MOQUI COUNTRY

Photo. by Waite.

west as he is of all Indians who are not Sioux. It is not meant to find fault with an artist to whom all Americans are in debt; but it is a pity for the West that his notions have crystalized so hard on one local type which is as unlike other (larger and more important) ones as Theodore Roosevelt is unlike Thos. Platt. For that matter, 50 per cent of American illustrators draw a deer with his ears and horns wrong side out.

The American Indian — who is, by all his tribes together, unquestionably the most picturesque human figure that has walked the earth since the Rennaissance—is rapidly becoming extinct. In one generation from now he will hardly be worth painting anywhere. And no artist has ever made more than a few desultory, unacquainted, unrepresentative "studies" of him — if we may insult "study" by using it of such superficial work. The wonderfully pictorial architecture of bygone civilizations is fading as fast from off our continent, and as unrecorded — while our rote artists hand-paint the scenes beloved of chromos. The Eastern painter of the first class, of good physique and some intelligence of head as well as craft in his fingers, could make, in ten wise years in the Southwest, his everlasting fortune and his everlasting fame. A minor artist in the same field could raise himself at once above the competition of his biggers and betters — for he would have something new and wonderful to tell. But the chances are that neither of these gentlemen will come until it is half-way too late.

But there is one thing that will await even their slugabed awakening. The kindest skies that ever wrought magic between the dabs of the brush will be the same. Egypt and the Holy Land and the desert West Coast of South America, and our own Southwest — the world's chief arid lands — will keep their ineffable atmospheres which make a fool of the artist from humid countries until he gets their key. Color has a different meaning here; and he is mortified to discover that he is no longer master of his own palette. But when he does learn — ah, then it is worth while! When a man can at last interpret these ineffable atmospheres; when "the light that never was on sea or land" (in the wet-sky poet's geography) flushes for him, by every dawn and sunset, the magic winter-headed peaks whose feet are lapped with eternal summer; when daily the incredible clarity of the arid lands teaches him the real meaning of distance and of detail; when he learns the difference between his old plugged sunlight and the genuine gold, and for his muddy shadows finds out the sharp but transparent glooms of the Land of the Afternoon — why, then, unless superstition is more than art in him, he begins for the first time to grasp some kindergarten notion of what art may at last mean. And when he does, it will be a red-letter day for American art. For no other civilized country in the world is such a school. Not every artist is big enough for it. But when one comes to comprehend the secret of Bierstadt and Thos. Hill, and Keith (who have begun to translate these skies), one begins to dream of what may yet be when American artists begin to think with their heads.

For three years this magazine has been presenting characteristic photo-engravings of the Southwest; and a few hints accompany this article. The types, the landscapes, the antiquities; the mountains and the ocean, the sceneries of Maine and Florida (here squeezed within a dozen miles), the pastoral and the picturesque, the historic and the *genre*, such variety as lay never in any other country of ease to the traveler — of how inexhaustible these subjects are, the files of this magazine are eloquent. I have photographed more picturesque lands than even the Southwest; but there is no other land of tolerable access which remotely compares with it in picturesqueness. It is the amateur photographer's paradise. And for him who wears the gift of reproducing not only form but color, as color is under a real sky, it is matchless.

THE CALIFORNIA MISSIONS. §

BY CHAS. F. CARTER.

THE early history of California is probably more picturesque and interesting than that of any other State in the Union.* The energy, courage and zeal which marked the establishment of the Missions by the Franciscans; the wonderful material growth of these missions; the picturesque scenes of Mission, Mexican and Indian life through more than half a century, with manners and customs so utterly foreign to all our ways; the pathetic death of the Mission system after a career so glorious in spiritual and worldly achievement — all these things make the story of California fascinating and unusual amid the biographies of the States.

It is sometimes difficult to realize that most of the Southwest was already an old civilized country at the time of our Revolutionary war. Texas, New Mexico, Arizona, Colorado, Nebraska, California, etc., were colonies of Spain. They had been hers for 230 years already; and New Mexico had been colonized nearly 200 years. In New Mexico a dozen Missions had been established by 1616. Even in Texas there were Missions that were old — as Americans counted age. Near San Antonio are the remains of the Mission La Purísima Concepcion, which was founded in 1716. The present church there was begun in 1731 and is in excellent preservation. The Mission San José y San Miguel de Aguayo, whose ruins are about two miles distant, was famed in its day for elegance of design, the King of Spain having sent out his own architect to build it. It was founded in 1720. The oldest Mission in Texas was founded in 1690, but was abandoned.

L A. Eng. Co — MISSION SAN MIGUEL, CAL. — Drawn by Chas. F. Carter.

§ Condensed from an unpublished historical sketch, "The Missions of Nueva California."

*This is unquestionably true as to fullfledged States The Territory of New Mexico had a much wilder and greater romance, partly because its opening up by Europeans began two centuries earlier; and partly because it was occupied by savages remarkably advanced in social organization and of great warlike ability, whereas the California Indians were comparative sheep as to both brains and ferocity.—ED.

A Eng Co.

FRAY JUNIPERO SERRA.

From frontispiece of Palou's "Life," Mexico, 1787.

Mausard-Collier Eng. Co. *RUINS OF THE MISSION OF SAN DIEGO.* Photo. by A. C. Vroman.

Mausard Collier Eng. Co. *LA PURISIMA CONCEPCION.*

California has not so long a history. Leaving aside the discovery† and explorations, the real starting point of its history was in 1769 when the first Franciscan missionaries arrived from Mexico and founded the first Mission.

The acquisition and settlement of California had its political as well as its religious side and aim. The new country was to be a province of Spain; the cheapest and most effective way to colonize it was through the church, always zealous to convert the heathen. The long line of the Pacific coast was strategically important as against the encroachments of other nations.

As early as 1697 the first Mission, that of Loreto, was founded by the Jesuits in Vieja‡ California. This was followed by the establishment of a large number of other Missions, from one end of the peninsula to the other.

The authority of the Church, in the days of the conquest of America, was great not only in spiritual but in temporal affairs. In the founding

Mausard-Collier Eng. Co. *SAN LUIS OBISPO.*

† Hernando de Alarcon discovered it in 1540, via the Gulf and the Colorado river. In 1542 Juan Rodriguez Cabrillo explored its Pacific coast to a hundred miles north of where San Francisco now is. Cortez himself discovered Lower California.—Ed.

‡ Old Now called Lower.

of the California Missions it was almost paramount, politically as well as ecclesiastically.

A *presidio*, or frontier post, garrisoned by a few soldiers, was the usual first step in colonizing a new country, directly followed by the mission. This was the case in Texas and New California, though it does not seem to have been so in the peninsula.

As the number of Missions grew, and their remarkably successful and rapid work in pacifying the Indians went on, there was less and less need of presidios for their protection. For the twenty-one Missions in New California there were but four presidios.

The Jesuits founded all the Missions of Lower California up to the time of their expulsion, 1767. These Missions were then given over to the Franciscan order; who were soon obliged to divide them with the Dominicans. The Franciscans founded only one new Mission in Lower California, turning their attention almost at once to Upper California. In a few years they transferred all the southern establishments to the Dominicans, and devoted themselves to the new work in the north.

For several years Mexico and Spain had been growing restive at the encroachments of Russia, whose seal-fishers kept creeping down the Northern Pacific coast, occasionally reaching California. It seemed

THE PRESIDIO OF MONTEREY IN 1792

From Vancouver's "Voyages."

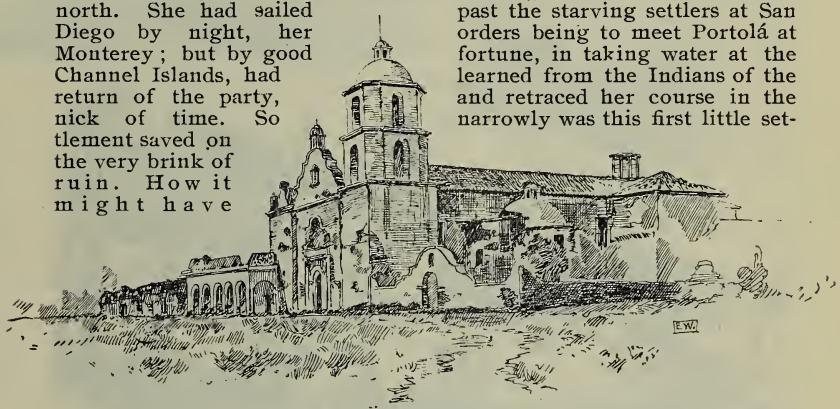
necessary to occupy this exposed territory before it should fall a prey to other nations. Aocordingly. by order of Carlos III an expedition to occupy and fortify San Diego and Monterey left La Paz (Lower California) in four divisions; the first division, on the *San Carlos*, starting January 9, 1769. The last land division, led by Gaspar de Portolá, Governor of Lower California, and accompanied by the great missionary fray Junípero* Serra, left Santa Maria, May 11. The second water division, on the *San Antonio*, was first to reach San Diego, anchoring in the bay April 11. They had gone by, as far north as Santa Cruz (one of the Channel Islands, which they thus christened because of the honesty of the natives in restoring an iron cross left ashore) but got back and found San Diego bay 18 days ahead of the San Carlos. The latter vessel arrived April 29, with her crew down with scurvy; and a hospital had to be established on shore at once. It was probably within the limits of the present San Diego "New Town"; but was soon moved some miles north to what is now called "Old Town." Of the 90 sailors, soldiers and mechanics stricken with scurvy, less than one-third recovered. Only eight men, at one time, were on their feet. Father Serra helped dig the ditch for the dead.

*Hoo-née-per-o.

The first land division, with 25 *soldados de cuera* (leather-jackets) and 42 christianized Indians from the northern Missions of the peninsula, arrived May 14; and the second land division came up July 1. July 16, the first Mission in New California was founded, and dedicated, with what ceremony could be had in the wilderness, to San Diego de Alcalá* — for whom Vizcaino had named the bay in 1602. The Indians seemed unusually dull to conversion; and for a full year this first Mission had not a single neophyte — a fact unparalleled in California Mission history.

Two days before this founding, Gov. Portolá and nearly all his force started overland to find the bay of Monterey and to found there the second Mission. They found the place; but were unable to recognize it in summer from Vizcaino's description of it in winter. They went on as far as San Francisco bay, and finally gave up the search and marched back to San Diego, arriving there in January, 1770.

Their supplies were nearly gone, and the outlook was discouraging. Portolá ordered a *novena* (nine days' devotions). If succor did not come before its close, they would retreat to Mexico. Luckily, before that fateful day, the *San Antonio* came beating into the harbor from the north. She had sailed past the starving settlers at San Diego by night, her orders being to meet Portolá at Monterey; but by good fortune, in taking water at the Channel Islands, had learned from the Indians of the return of the party, and retraced her course in the nick of time. So narrowly was this first little settlement saved on the very brink of ruin. How it might have



Union Eng. Co. SAN LUIS REY. Drawn by Elmer Wachtel.

changed the whole history of California, down to the present day, had that expedition failed! It is very probable that the country would have fallen into the hands of Russia; or possibly those of England.

Father Serra believed that the bay which Portolá could not reconcile with Vizcaino's description might after all be Monterey; and, largely through his influence, the Governor set out again in April, 1770, to find this predestined spot. One division went by land and one by sea, Fray Junípero accompanying the latter. This time they recognized the bay as Vizcaino's "Monterey;" and here, June 3, they founded the second Mission in what is now the State of California — San Carlos Borromeo.† This was presidio and mission both; an important point, as nearest the Russian line of encroachment from the north; and was for six years the northmost point of Spanish settlement.

The news of the successful founding of Missions at San Diego and Monterey caused the greatest rejoicing in the City of Mexico. A solemn mass of thanksgiving was celebrated in the Cathedral and it was decided to send the means to found five more Missions at once. The

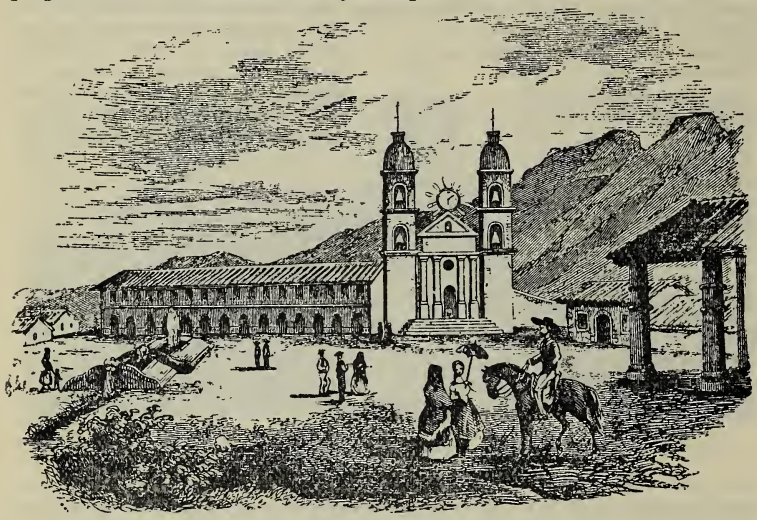
* St. James of Alcala (A. D. 1400–1463) was a Franciscan of Andalusia. Canonized in 1588. His day is Nov. 12.

† St. Charles Borromeo (1538–1584), son of the Count of Arona (Italy) and nephew of Pius IV, was Archbishop of Milan, and a Cardinal. Canonized in 1610.

San Antonio, bringing these supplies and 10 friars, reached Monterey early in 1771. Father Serra and his followers started southward as soon as feasible; and on the 14th of July founded the Mission of San Antonio de Padua.‡ Two months later the fourth Mission, San Gabriel Arcángel, was founded. Here a mob of hostile Indians menaced the frailes; but when a picture of the Virgin (painted upon a cloth) was held up, the savages threw down their arms and did homage.

San Luis Obispo*, the fifth Mission, was founded Sept. 1, 1772; and then came an interval of four years before another was established.

The Indians of Central and Southern California were divided into innumerable small tribes, which at this distance of time cannot be identified with any accuracy as to name and locality. The two largest tribes in Southern California were the Coahuias,† ranging back into the San Bernardino mountains, and the Diegueños neighboring (and named after) San Diego. Among the tribes of Central California the Tulares, Tejons and Sonomas are as well known as any; and their names are perpetuated in the localities they occupied.



SANTA BARBARA MISSION.
From an old print.

These Indians were very low in the human scale. Favored by one of the most delicious climates on earth, with little struggle for existence, and not much harrassed by marauding neighbor tribes, they were yet far below the aborigines of Northern California. The Pueblos, Navajos, Apaches and other great tribes of less favored parts of the Southwest greatly surpassed them in warlike character and in the arts of peace. The California Indians were indolent, naked, little more moral than the brutes.

April 7, 1772, marked the final and complete separation of the Missions of Antigua and Nueva (Lower and Upper, literally Ancient and New) California. The Dominicans retained all the former; the Franciscans took control of the latter, including the Missions already founded and those thereafter to be established.

‡ St. Anthony of Padua. Born in Lisbon, 1195; died in Padua, 1231. Canonized in 1232. His day is June 13.

* St. Louis (1275–1298) Bishop of Toulouse, son of Charles of Anjou (King of Naples) and nephew of St. Louis of France. Canonized in 1317. His day is Aug. 19.

† Misspelled in every possible way and many impossible ones. Most commonly Coahuilla.—Ed.

THE LANDING AT SAN DIEGO.
From an old print.

Father Serra, President of the Missions of New California, desired to found at once a Mission at San Buenaventura; but its distance from the other establishments and the smallness of the Spanish force led Fages, the military *comandante* and acting Governor, to refuse the necessary men. A long and bitter controversy arose between the Mission President and the Comandante; and resulted in the recall of the latter to Mexico. Father Serra had gone to headquarters. He made his first report to the Viceroy under date of May 21, 1773. The five Missions were in charge of 19 friars of the College of San Fernando, City of Mexico. Already 491 Indian converts had been baptized, and 62 couples united in christian marriage. He reported the live-stock of the Missions as flourishing from the first; but agriculture by irrigation in a strange land was still in the experimental stage.

Father Serra was successful with the viceroy as with the heathen. Gov. Fages was removed, the authority of the missionaries was increased, and so were their material supplies. A royal edict of Sept. 10 1772, ordered the viceroy to assign $23,000 annually for the support of the Missions of New California. Father Serra returned from his diplomatic mission in 1774, reaching San Diego in March.

In August of the same year he removed the San Diego Mission to its present site in "Old Town;" partly for better farming facilities, partly to be nearer the presidio. Here suffered the first martyr of California. Nov, 4, 1775, the Indians fired the Mission of San Diego by night. Fray Luis Jaime, the priest, wakened by the flames, ran out crying "Love God, my children!" His naked body was found afterwards, bruised from head to foot and with 18 arrow wounds. It was buried in the presidio chapel; and later in the rebuilt Mission. Two dependents of the Mission were butchered along with Padre Jaime.

Mission Dolores, dedicated to San Francisco de Asis,* founder and patron of the Franciscan order, was founded Oct. 9, 1776, in what is now San Francisco. A presidio had already been established there.

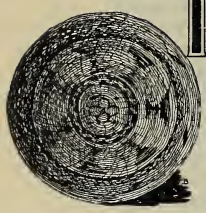
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE MIRACLE OF SAN GABRIEL.
From an old print.

* St. Francis (1182–1226). Canonized in 1228. His day is Oct. 4.

THE HALF-BREED'S STORY.

BY BATTERMAN LINDSAY.



I HAVE often heard my mother tell about her aunt's wedding. It was a great many years ago, before there was any town here in Seattle. The whites call the Indians "lazy Indians," "dirty Indians." The Indians are just like white people—some are lazy, some are dirty, some are not.

My grandfather lived in a big house of logs, with tables and chairs and beds, as good as any the white people had who first came to this country. He was Hyas Tyee of the Duwamish,—and Quo-doultz was his name. The Duwamish are fair people with grey eyes. My mother was much fairer skinned than I am; I resemble my father, who was a dark man. My grandfather's children had slaves to wait on them; they did no work unless they chose; the girls did beautiful bead work. When the boys were old enough to hunt and fish, each had a slave to row his canoe or carry his gun. My mother had never cooked a meal till she became a white man's klootchman—then she had to work hard enough with her twelve children coming one after the other, and the men at the sawmill to board. She was only forty-two when she died, and a beautiful woman still. Yes, I have seen my grandfather; but he was a proud man, and seldom came around the white people; he had no use for their cast-off clothes and left-over food. I have seen him, though, sitting by mother's fireplace. My grandmother I never saw. She died when my mother was a little girl. The way of her death was sad. She went out to pick berries; and stayed so long that my grandfather went to seek her. He followed the path that he thought she must have taken until he came to a ravine where a tree had fallen across and made a bridge; he saw that the tree was broken in two in the middle because it had become rotten, and he said, "No, she cannot have come this way." Then something said to him: "look down," and he looked down in the ravine and there was my grandmother hanging on a branch. The branch had pierced through her like a spear. Yes, she was dead. My grandfather was a young man then, but he never married again. The slaves took care of his children until his oldest daughter was old enough to govern his house. My grandfather was very strict with his daughters. Do you think they were allowed to run about everywhere and go to the Indian dances? No more than you would let your daughters go to public balls where you buy a ticket at the door. Princesses? Yes they *were* princesses, real ones.

About my great-aunt's wedding? Oh, yes. She was my grandfather's only sister, and her name was T'saquinza. A great many young men loved her, but her father was very proud and he would not let her marry any one but a chief or a chief's son. So it was arranged that she should marry Yoot-skut, a young chief of the Snoqualmies. My great-aunt had never seen Yoot-skut but once, so that she did not know whether she liked him or not, but she must do as her parents wished. That is the way with Indian girls, though the Indians never strike their children. I never saw my mother strike one of her twelve more than to give them a push or a little box on the ear.

So Yoot-skut came down the river with a great many of his friends, in canoes; it took them a week to come down the Snohomish and up the Sound and up the Black river to my great-aunt's home, and there was feasting and dancing for a week when they arrived. My great aunt's father spent about all that he had in giving feasts and making presents. Then when the time came to go away, from the door of the house to the canoes they made a road of swan's down a foot deep for the bride to walk over and covered it with beautiful blankets woven out of the wool of the

mountain sheep. T'saquinza wore moccasins and leggins of fawn skin, soft as silk and covered with bead work; her short skirt was of bright red cloth, bought from the traders, and three slave women had worked three months weaving her blanket, that was fine enough to put through a bracelet. She had a wide belt of bead work, and necklaces and bracelets of shells, and beads and bright ribbons were braided in with her long hair. She took with her, to wait upon her, four slave women and two boys, given to her by her father. And so my great-aunt was married, and went away with her husband Yoot-skut. They called him Yoot-skut because he was short and fat; and when T'saquinza had lived with him only a little while, she made up her mind that she did not like him; but he treated her very kindly, and she was afraid to leave him and go home, for she knew her father would be very angry when she had no good cause. And, although, as I have told you, the Indians don't beat their children, they have a great deal of power over them, especially the girls.

Well, after a while some of the Duwamish came on a visit to the Snoqualmies; and the Snoqualmies gave them feasts and dances, aud treated them well in return for the entertainment they had at my great-aunt's wedding. Amongst the Duwamish was a young man by the name of Skootza, a great hunter and foot racer, a very big, handsome fellow, and an old friend of T'saquinza. So one night, when everybody was singing songs, telling tales and dancing, my great-aunt and he took a canoe and slipped away in the dark together. When it was found out, there was an awful row, and the Snoqualmies and the Duwamish came very near having a fight on the spot. But finally the Duwamish went home very angry, and Yoot-skut and his friends took their guns and went to hunt T'saquinza and Skootza. But they did not find them. Instead of going down the river to the Sound, and back towards their home on It-kow-chug (Lake Washington), as everybody supposed they had, they only went down as far as where the Skykomish empties into the Snoqualmie, and then went up the Skykomish into the mountains; and there they stayed hid for a year. My great-aunt took two of her slaves with her, and some few things that they could carry in the canoe, and they got along very well and were very happy. They had a little boy that they named Klatawah-soot (go-away-and-hide).

Now all this time Yoot-skut kept looking for his wife, and at last he heard where they were, and he took some of his friends and went after her. When they came as far as they could go in the canoes, they pulled them up into the trees and hid them, and went on foot very carefully, for they meant to surprise them and kill Skootza before he had a chance to fight; for they all knew what a good shot and a great fighter he was. But it happened, when Yoot-skut and his friends came to the place, that Skootza and the slave boy were gone off to hunt mountain sheep, and there were only my great-aunt and the slave woman at home. My aunt was sitting nursing her baby, and when she saw Yoot-skut and the others come out of the woods she was too frightened to move at first; for she knew perfectly well that Yoot-skut had the right to put her to death in any manner he chose; and she had heard of one man that had his wife killed in a horrible way that I cannot tell you of.

Now, in this place they had picked out to hide in, the river took a great jump over a precipice, and went down into a deep chasm with high walls of rock on both sides, so straight up and down that only a mountain goat could have climbed them. And when you looked down there all you could see was a mist like smoke, with the black rocks showing through it here and there; or if the mist blew to one side, then you could see the river at the foot of the fall boiling and seething like water in a pot over a fire of pitch knots.

Just for a moment, as I said, my great-aunt was too frightened to stir; then she jumped and ran and stood on the very edge of the chasm, with

the babe in her arms. "If any of you come a step nearer," she said "I will jump." Now, Yoot-skut loved his wife very much; perhaps he may have thought he would kill her, I can't say about that, but when he saw her, he wanted her back. And he promised her solemnly that he would not harm her or the child if only she would come and live with him again; and would forgive all and would be as kind to her as before. But she only stood still and shook her head; she was so close to the edge that it made Yoot-skut shiver, and he commenced to beg her that she would step ever so little away, for fear that she would overbalance herself and fall in; then when she still stood without moving, he began to promise that if she would come with him quietly before the hunters returned, that the matter should rest as between him and Skootza, and that he or his kin would never take any vengeance on him. But T'saquinza only shook her head and stayed on the edge. Then Yoot-skut's friends began to jeer at him and asked him what he wanted of a woman that would rather lie with the fishes than with him? "Push her over, Yoot-skut," said one of them. "Push her over and have done with it. Then we will wait behind the trees for Skootza, and attend to his matters when he comes back" But Yoot-skut only looked at T'saquinza standing there with her baby in her arms, and he said, "Why do you not like me, o-quack-a-cull? (my wife). Was I not always good to you?"

"Why would she like a short, fat fellow like you, when there was a tall, handsome one waiting behind a tree?" said his friends, taunting him to make him angry; and it did, for the blood flew to Yoot-skut's head, and he took a step forward, but stopped himself, for T'saquinza stepped yet further back, until it seemed to him that she was standing on the air.

"Listen, Yoot-skut," she said very earnestly. "You were kind to me and denied me nothing that I wished; and I had hoped you were married again long before this to some one else prettier and better tempered than I am. But before ever I saw you I loved Skootza. When we were children, playing together on the sand of the beach of It-kow-chug, I promised him to be his wife. If I should go back with you now as you ask, my spirit would stay here with Skootza, and what is a body without a spirit? If you know what love is, as you say, then you should pity me and leave me in peace. You may kill me if you like; it is your right. I only ask that you shall do it yourself, and no other. But when I have given up home and friends and father and mother and brothers, for this man, think you I would not give up life also?"

Then Yoot-skut looked at her a long time before he said, "Because I know what love is, I will leave you in peace. T'saquinza, Skootza's wife, good bye."

And he turned and went away, his friends taunting him, and saying, "Sheen! Sheen! Halo sheen mika?—Shame! Shame! Have you no shame? that you bring us all this way for nothing but to go back with our tails between our legs like tl'kope kowmux" (beaten dogs).

But Yoot-skut said not a word, except to bid them begone when some of them turned ugly and were determined to stay and kill Skootza, if not the woman. Then Yoot-skut raised his gun and said that he would shoot the first man who turned his face backward, and they all went off jeering and sulking.

And that is all about my great-aunt's wedding. Once when she was a very old woman, she said to me, "Yoot-skut was the better man, Tenas Karpo (Little Cousin), but we do not love men for their goodness."

Seattle, Washington.

REGULATIONS
AND INSTRUCTIONS
For the Garrisons of the Peninsula of Californias.
(Concluded.)

33.

van á hacerse fructíferos á costa de los grandes dispendios y gastos que eroga la Real Hacienda.

Pasado el referido término de los cinco años, en reconocimiento del directo y supremo dominio que pertenece al Soberano, pagaran los nuevos Pobladores y sus descendientes media fanega de Maiz por cada Suerte de tierra de regadio, y en beneficio de ellos mismos será obligacion indispensable y comun de todos concurrir á reparar la azequia, presa, targeas, y las demas obras públicas de su Pueblo inclusa la Iglesia.

11. Multiplicado el ganado de zerda y burrada, ahijados los Burros que convenga para garañones de las Yeguas, siendo asequible la reparticion de cada una de las dos especies, se executará de comun consentimiento de los Pobladores entre sí con toda la igualdad posible, de modo que del primer ganado que dé cada Vecino con dos cabezas, macho y hembra, y con una del segundo, lo que verificado, se señalarán y marcarán por sus dueños.

12. En los cinco años prevenidos estarán obligados los nuevos Pobladores á tener dos yuntas de Bueyes, dos arados, dos rejas ó puntas para labrar la tierra, dos hazadones, con la demas herramienta precisa de labranza, y finalizadas en los tres primeros años enteramente sus casas, y pobladas en ella seis Gallinas y un Gallo, prohibiendose absolutamente que en el término señalado de cinco años puedan enagenarse por venta, cambio ó otro pretexto, ni matar ninguna cabeza de ganado de las que se les subministran, ni de las de su respectivo procreo, exceptuado el ganado menor de lana y pelo, que á los quatro años es preciso darle salida, pues de lo contrario muere, y en su conseqüencia podrán disponer á su arbitrio de las cabezas que sean de dicho tiempo, pero no de las que no lo sean, baxo la pena al que contraviniese á esta providencia, dirigida á su pròpio beneficio y aumento de sus bienes, de quedar por el mismo hecho privado del goce de racion que se le concede por un año, y el que en qualquier modo reciba una ó mas cabezas de dicho ganado en el referido tiempo, de qualquier estado ó condicion que sea, será obligado á devolverlas.

13. Cumplido el término de cinco años conservando el vientre de todas especies, exceptuado el de zerda y burras, que solo será obligado á tener cada Poblador una Puerca, y un Burro ó Burra, teniendo habilitadas sus labranzas con las yuntas de Bueyes ó Novillos señaladas, hallandose aviados de Mula de carga y Cavallos precisos, se-

(ran)

ran libres para vender los Toros, Novillos, Potros ó Cavallos, Burros, Carneros, castrados de pelo, zerda y Puercas, quedando prohibido se mate Baca, no siendo vieja ó machorra, y por consiguiente infecunda, Ovejas ó Cabras que no sean de tres años arriba, ni vender Yeguas ni vientres útiles hasta tanto que se verique por cada Poblador la posesion de quince Yeguas con un Cavallo padre, quince Bacas con un Toro, doce Ovejas y un Carnero entero, y diez Cabras y un Macho.

14. Será prohibido á todo Poblador y Vecino vender Potro, Cavallo, Mula ó Macho, ni cambiar dichas bestias no siendo entre sí mismos, estando aviados de las que les sean necesarias, pues á las restantes no ha de darseles otro destino que el de la Remonta de la Tropa de los Presidios, y han de pagarse á los justos precios que se establezcan, exceptuando todo Cavallo ó Mula especial en los mismos Pueblos, baxo la pena de veinte pesos, que han de exigirse á el que contraviniere á esta providencia por cada cabeza á que diese otra salida que la que queda expresada, lo que se aplica por mitad al denunciador, y gastos de Repùblica.

15. El Maiz, Frixol, Garvanzo y Lanteja que produzcan las cosechas de los Pueblos, reservando los Vecinos lo preciso para su subsistencia y siembras, ha de comprarse y satisfacerse de contado sobre los precios que estén establecidos, ó en adelante se establezcan para la provision de los Presidios, y de su importe se harán á cada Poblador los prudentes descuentos que convengan, para reintegrar á la Real Hacienda de las cantidades que para su habilitacion se le hayan suplido en reales, cavallerías, ganados, herramientas, semillas y demas efectos, de modo que en los cinco primeros años ha de quedar verificado el pago.

16. Todo Poblador y Vecino cabeza de familia á que se hayan repartido ó en adelante se repartan Solares y Suertes de tierras, y los que los sucedan, serán obligados á mantenerse equipados con dos Cavallos, silla aviada, escopeta y demas armas que quedan expresadas, y han de subministrarseles al coste para defender sus respectivos distritos, y acudir sin abandonar aquella primera obligacion donde con grave urgencia se ordene por el Gobernador.

17. De las mercedes de Solares, Tierras y Aguas concedidas á los nuevos Pobladores, ó Vecinos á que se concedan en lo succesivo, se librarán por el Gobernador ó Comisario que nombre á este efecto los

12. Within the aforesaid five years the new Settlers are all obliged to have two yokes of Oxen, two plows, two plowshares or points to cultivate the earth, two hoes, with the other necessary tools for farming. Their houses must be entirely finished within the first three years, and furnished with six Hens and a Rooster. It is absolutely prohibited that within the fixed term of five years Settlers shall dispose, by sale, exchange or other pretext, or kill any animal of those supplied them or of those of their own raising—except the sheep and goats, which at four years must be crossed (since otherwise they die); and in consequence those of this age may be disposed of at the owner's will. But not the younger ones; under penalty for him who disobeys this provision (which is for his own good and the increase of his belongings) of being by the very act deprived for one year of his rations. And he who howsoever receives one or more head of said flocks within said period, in whatever state or condition, shall be obliged to give them back.

13. On completion of the term of five years—preserving the breed of all the kinds (except pigs and burros, of which each Settler will be obliged to keep but one Sow and one Burro or she-Burro) having their farms equipped with the yokes of Oxen or Bullocks indicated, being provided with a cargo Mule and the necessary Horses—

p. 34.

the settlers shall be at liberty to sell the Bulls, Bullocks, Colts or Horses. Burros, wethers, gelding goats, pigs and Sows. It being forbidden to kill a Cow unless she is old or barren; and Ewes and She-Goats under three years old; or to sell Mares or good breeders until such time as each Settler shall possess 15 Mares and one Stallion, 15 Cows and one Bull, 12 Ewes and one Ram, and 10 She-goats with one Male.

14. It shall be forbidden to all Settlers or Citizens to sell Colt, Horse, Mule or Stud, or to exchange said beasts, except among themselves, being provided with those that are necessary, since the remainder are destined only for spare Mounts for the Troops of the Posts, and must be paid for at the just prices which shall be fixed (except all Horses and Mules of private ownership in the Pueblos themselves) under a fine of $20 which shall be collected from whatsoever person shall disobey this law for every head of which he shall make other disposal than has been stated, which shall be applied half to the accuser and half to the public expenses.

15. The Maize, Beans, Peas and Lentils which are harvested in the Pueblos (the Citizens reserving what will be necessary for their subsistence and planting) shall be bought and paid for in cash at the prices which are established, or henceforth shall be established, for the provision of the Posts; and of its value the prudent discounts which shall seem proper shall be made to every Settler, to reimburse the Royal Treasury for the amount which for his equipment he has been supplied in coin, riding beasts, flocks, tools, seeds and other effects, so that in the five first years the pay shall be completed.

16. Every Settler and Citizen head of family to whom has been granted, or in the future shall be granted, Building Lots or Fields and their successors, shall be obliged to keep themselves equipped with two horses, a saddle complete, firelock and other arms which are mentioned, and must be furnished them at cost that they may defend their respective districts, and assist, without abandoning their first obligation, where with grave urgency they shall be ordered by the Governor

17. Of the grants of the Building lots, Lands and Waters conceded to the new Settlers, or Citizens to whom such may be granted in the future, the corresponding patents shall be delivered by the Governor or Commissioner named for this purpose,

p. 35.

whereof record must be kept (and of the registers of brands) in the general book of the settlement which must be made up and guarded in the Archives of the Government, in which will be put head by head a copy of these Instructions.

18. And it being essential to the good government of the Pueblos, administration of Justice,

35

los correspondientes despachos, de que ha de tomarse razon y de los registros de fierros en el Libro general de Poblacion que se ha de formar y guardar en el Archivo del Gobierno, en el que se pondrá por cabeza copia de esta Instruccion.

18. Y conviniendo para el buen gobierno y policia de los Pueblos, administracion de Justicia, dirigir las obras publicas, repartimiento de las tandas de agua, y celar el cumplimiento de quanto queda prevenido en esta Instruccion, se les de á proporcion de sus vecindarios Alcaldes Ordinarios y otros Oficiales de Consejo anuales, se pondràn por el Gobernador en los dos primeros años, y en los siguientes nombrarán por sí y entre sí los oficios de República que se hayan establecido, cuyas elecciones han de pasarse para su confirmacion al Gobernador, por quien se continuará dicho nombramiento en los tres años siguientes si advirtiese convenir así.

TITULO QUINCE.

Ereccion de nuevas Reducciones.

Respecto de que situadas en el Canal de Santa Bárbara las tres Reducciones que estan determinadas, quedará cubierta la Demarcacion que ha gobernado de Sur à Norte el establecimiento de las ocho anteriormente fundadas sobre el camino que dirige del Presidio de San Diego al de Monterrey, y de este al de San Francisco, y consiguientemente queda facilitada la comunicacion de los nuevos Establecimientos, pues quedan las once Misiones y Presidios distantes entre sí de trece á veinte leguas, exceptuado el intervalo que média de la de S. Antonio à S. Luis, y de S. Juan Capistrano á S. Gabriel, que se regulan de veinte y cinco leguas: es de suma importancia para adelantar la reduccion de la numerosa Gentilidad que puebla esta parte de la Peninsula, variar el establecimiento de nuevas Reducciones à los rumbos opuestos, proporcionando en quanto lo permitan los sitios, que han de solicitarse de las calidades que conviene para la estabilidad, de forma que cada una de las que en lo sucesivo se sitúen (que à excepcion de una ó dos serán las restantes al Leste) queden en la distancia de catorce à veinte leguas de dos de las antiguas, por cuyo medio se ocuparán los intervalos que estas tienen entre sí, se iràn ciñendo las Rancherias de Gentiles, se aumentirà con-

36

considerameute la Christianidad, y descubrirà la Tierra.

2. Supuesto que es mas de doscientas leguas la extension en que se hallan situados los referidos Establecimientos de Monterrey, no estando descubierto el ancho de la tierra, se infiere ha de corresponder con exceso, atendido se cuenta por miles lo mas que se dilata, y consequentemente se hace inexcusable verificar el aumento de Reducciones con proporcion á el vasto Pais ocupado; y aunque debe executarse succesivamente en el orden que queda expresado, segun se aseguren las anteriores fundaciones, minoranda sus Escoltas, para que la Tropa sobrante guarnezca las que se aumenten, siendo forzoso sean muchas, es consiguiente han de gravar considerablemente el Erario, ó caminar con morosidad la ereccion, y para facilitarla conviene que exceptuadas las tres Reducciones que han de situarse en el Canal de Santa Barbara con dos Religiosos cada una, por las justas causas que allí concurren y quedan expuestas, las demas que subsigan se establezcan conforme á la antigua práctica de esta y demas Provincias internas con un Ministro, pero sin variacion de la limosna de quatrocientos pesos que á el año estan consignados á cada uno, en cuya cantidad han de entenderse comprehendidas todas las necesidades religiosas, así como el avio temporal de Mision y labranza, en los un mil pesos concedidos para cada fundacion, permitiendose para el mas pronto incremento de las nuevas, que las antiguas las socorran con las cabezas de ganado y semillas, que sin falta en sus especies, regule el R. P. Presidente puedan dar, y con un Ministro en el primer año de la fundacion.

3. Las ocho Misiones actualmente establecidas quedarán con los dos Ministros que cada una tiene; pero no han de reemplazarse los que por muerte ó retiro vayan faltando, hasta tanto que queden reducidas à un solo Ministro, á excepcion de las inmediatas á los Presidios, en que han de subsistir dos Religiosos, y uno con la precisa asistencia al Presidio como Capellan de el, interin no se determine proveerlos de Capellanes seculares: consequentemente si resultase la falta en estas Misiones, ó en las del Canal, pasará á ocupar su lugar uno de las de San Juan Capistrano, San Gabriel, San Luis, San Antonio, ó Santa Clara, ó concurrir, como queda dicho, á nuevas fundaciones.

En el mismo orden que expliea el Artículo segundo deberán reducirse á un solo Ministro las Doctrinas que administran los Religio-

direction of the public works, division of the "turns" of water, and to fulfill carefully the accomplishment of whatever has been provided in these Instructions, the Pueblos shall be given, in proportion to their number of inhabitants, alcaldes of the 1st instance, and other officials of the Council yearly. These shall be appointed by the Governor the first two years; and in the following years they shall nominate by themselves and from themselves the public officials that shall have been arranged for. These elections must pass for their confirmation to the Governor, by whom said nomination shall be continued in the three following years if he deems it expedient.

TITLE FIFTEEN.

Erection of New "Reductions"

Since after the location of the three Reductions* which are determined upon for the channel of Santa Barbara, the Demarcation will be complete which has ruled from South to North the establishment of the eight previously founded on the road which leads from the Post of San Diego to that at Monterrey, and from this to the one of San Francisco; and consequently communication between the new Establishments is facilitated, as the eleven Missions and Posts are from thirteen to twenty leagues distant from one another (excepting the interval from San Antonio to San Luis, and from San Juan Capistrano to San Gabriel, which is reckoned at twenty-five leagues) it is of the greatest importance for advancing the conversion of the numerous Gentiles which inhabit this part of the Peninsula to change the establishment of the new Reductions to the opposite directions; proportioning them as the site will permit (in which must be sought the necessary qualities) in such a manner that each one of those which shall be in the future (and except one or two, the remainder shall be to the East) shall be at a distance of fourteen to twenty leagues from two of the old Reductions. By this means they will fill the gaps which are now between the old ones, will girdle the Rancherias [Indian villages] of the Gentiles, will increase

p. 36.

Christianity markedly, and will explore the country.

2. It being understood that the line of the aforesaid Establishments is more than 200 leagues long from Monterey, while the width of the country is unknown (but is presumed to be as great as the length, or greater, since its greatest breadth is counted by thousands of leagues) it is consequently made imperative to increase the number of Reductions in proportion to the vastness of the country occupied, and although this must be carried out in the succession and order aforesaid, as fast as the older establishments shall be fully secure, decreasing the size of their Escorts that the remaining Troops may garrison the added establishments which must perforce be many and consequently will either be a considerable burden on the Treasury or will have to be erected slowly. To facilitate the matter it is advisable that (except the three Reductions which have to be located along the Santa Barbara channel, which are to have two Priests each, for the local reasons already set forth) the rest that may follow shall be established under the old practice in this and the other Interior Provinces, with only one Priest, but without change from the aid of $400 a year which is assigned to each, In this sum, it must be understood, are to be included all the articles necessary to worship, as the temporal supplies for Mission work and farming in the $1000 granted for each founding. It shall be permitted, for the more rapid increase of the new Missions, that the older ones help them with livestock and seeds (given so as not to run short in any variety, as the Reverend Father President of the Missions shall direct) and with one Priest in the first year of establishment.

3. The eight Missions already established shall retain the two Priests that each now has; but vacancies by death or retirement shall not be filled until they are reduced to one Priest apiece. Excepting, the Missions which are close to posts; in which must be maintained two Priests, one being obliged to serve the Post as its Chaplain, until it shall be decided to provide the Posts with secular Chaplains. Consequently if a vacancy occurs in these Missions, or in those of the Channel, a Priest shall come from the Missions of San Juan Capistrano, San Gabriel, San Luis, San Antonio or Santa Clara to fill it—or, as aforesaid, to aid in founding new Missions.

*Stations for converting Indians

4. In the same order as explained by the second Article, the Curacies administered by the

37.

glosns del Orden de Santo Dómingo en la antigua California, exceptuada la de Loreto, en que han de existir dos Ministros, uno como Capellan del Presidio, y las dos últimas del Norte, que al presente ó en adelante sean fronterizas, y en una y otras se reemplazarán las faltas que ocurran con los segundos Ministros de las restantes, interin subsistan, quedando todos con el sínodo de trescientos cincuenta pesos que á cada uno estan señalados; pero sin arbitrio los Prelados de remover con este ni otro motivo alguno á los Religiosos de una á otra Doctrina, para lo que precisa y cumplidamente ha de guardarse la forma del Real Patronazgo, en todas sus partes, y casos que puedan ocurrir.

5. Supuesto estar solo fundadas la Reduccion de Nrá. Srá. del Rosario de Viñadaco y la de Santo Domingo de las cinco que deben situarse conforme á la demarcacion anteriormente acordada por la Real Junta de Guerra y Real Hacienda, para cubrir el camino que intermedia de la Frontera al Presidio de San Diego, siendo de la mayor importancia verificar la ereccion de las tres restantes, con lo que quedará facilitada la comunicacion de los antiguos y nuevos Establecimienros, deberá executarse con la posible brevedad.

Es quanto dexo expuesto lo que la experiencia y conocimiento adquirido, mi zelo y amor al Real Servicio, y cumplimiento de los superiores Ordenes me han dictado por mas conveniente para desempeñar la Real Resolucion y piadosas intenciones del Rey.

Real Presidio de S. Carlos de Monterrey 1. de Junio de 1779.=Felipe de Neve.

Es copia de su original, que queda en la Secretaría de la Comandancia General de mi cargo, de que certifico. Arispe 2 de Febrero de 1780.=Antonio Bonilla.

p. 37.

Priests of the Order of Santo Domingo in Old [Lower] Califoruia shall be cut down to one Priest each. Excepting, the curacy of Loreto (in which two Priests must be kept; one of them as Chaplain of the Post) and the two most northerly curacies which now are or shall become the frontier Missions. And in all these, vacancies shall be filled from the second Priests of the other Missions, while they hold ont. All shall be continued in the stipend of $350 which is assigned to each. But the Prelates shall not have discretion, for any reason, to move the Priests from one Curacy to another, that the form of the Royal Patronage be preserved exactly and fully in all its parts and whatever case may arise.

5. It is understood that the Rednction of Our Lady of the Rosary at Viñadaco, and that of Santo Domingo, are the only ones yet founded that should be located according to the plan formerly agreed upon by the Royal Council of War and the Royal Exchequer, to cover the road from the Frontier to the Post of San Diego; as it is of the greatest importance to effect the erection of the remaining three, whereby communication between the old and new Establishments will be facilitated, this should be done with all possible promptness.

So much as I have set forth is that which the experience and knowledge acquired here, my zeal and love for the Royal Service, and the fulfillment of Superior Orders have dictated to me as most suitable for carrying out the Royal Resolution and the pious intentions of the King.

Royal Post of San Carlos of Monterey, June 1, 1779.

FELIPE DE NEVE.

This is a copy of the original, which remains in the Secretary's office of the General Commandancy, in my charge. Whereto I certify. Arispe [Mex.] Feb. ——, 1780.

Antonio Bonilla.

HA visto el Rey el Reglamento para el gobierno de la Provincia de Californias, formado por el Gobernador de ella D. Felipe Neve en virtud de lo dispuesto en Real Orden de 21 de Marzo de 1775. del qual remite V. E. Testimonio con Carta de 19 de Enero de este año número 856. Se ha dignado S. M. aprobarlo, y de su orden lo prevengo á V. E. para su inteligencia y gobierno. Dios guarde a V. E. muchos años. San Lorenzo 24 de Octubre de 1781.=Josef de Galvez.=Señor Virrey de Nueva España.

México 26 de Marzo de 1782.=Sáquese copia certificada de esta Real Orden, y agregada al Reglamento que se expresa para constancia de la aprobacion que ha merecido á S. M., imprimanse los exemplares correspondientes, y dirijanse con los respectivos Oficios los necesarios al Señor Comandante General de Provincias Internas, á los Oficiales Reales de estas Caxas, el Real Tribunal de Cuentas, al Factor Don Manuel Ramon de Goya, al Comisario del Departamento de San Blas, y al Gobernador de Californias, para su constancia y cumplimiento en la parte que á cada uno toca: de cuya providencia se avisará en respuesta de dicha Real Orden.=Mayorga.

Es copia de su original, de que certifico. México tres de Abril de mil setecientos ochenta y dos.=Pedro Antonio de Cosio.

p. 38.

The King has seen the Regulations for the government of the Province of Californias, drawn up by the Governor thereof, Don Felipe Neve, by virtue of the dispositions of the Royal Decree of March 21, 1775 of the which Your Excellency forwards testimony with your Letter No. 856 of Jan. 19 of this year. His Magesty has deigned to approve it, and of his decree I advise Your Excellency beforehand for your understanding and guidance. God guard Your Excellency many years. San Lorenzo, Oct. 24, 1781.

JOSEF DE GALVEZ,

Sir Viceroy of New Spain.

Mexico, Mch. 26, 1782.

Let a certified copy of this Royal Decree be taken; and adding it to the Regulations to which it relates, in proof of its approval by His Magesty, let the corresponding copies be printed, and the necessary number be sent, with the respective Official Letters, to the Sir Commander-General of the Interior Provinces, to the Royal Officers of this Treasury, to the Royal Tribunal of Accounts, to the Agent Don Manuel Ramon de Goya, to the Commissary of the Department of San Blas, and to the Governor of the Californias for their understanding and fulfillment in the part that relates to each. The which supplying with copies shall be acknowledged in response to said Royal Decree.

MAYORGA.

Copy of the original, whereof I certify. Mexico third of April, One Thousand, Seven Hundred and Eighty-two.

Pedro Antonio de Cosio.

LA AMERICA
SEPTENTRIONAL.
Por el Sr. Roberto Geographo
Ordinario de el Rey
Año de 1754.
Escala
Legua de una hora de camino.
Oriente
Occidente
Primer Meridiano
Trópico de Cancer
Círculo Polar Arctico
NUEVA ZEMBLA
ISLANDIA
ISLAS AZORES
MAR DEL NORTE
MAR DEL SUR
CANADA
LOUISIANA
MEXICO
CALIFORNIA
Golfo de Mexico
ANTILLAS
TIERRA FIRME
Mexico
Quebec
Boston
Nueva Yorck
Philadelphia
Charlestown
Nueva Orleans
Havana
Jamaica
Cuba
Puerto Rico
Santo Domingo
Nueva Granada
Caracas
Cartagena
Panama
Lima
Cuzco
Potosi
Buenos Ayres
Rio de la Plata
Rio Grande
Rio Colorado
Rio Bravo
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TO CONSERVE THE MISSIONS AND OTHER HISTORIC LANDMARKS OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

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J. T. Bertrand, Official Photographer

If there were ever any doubt that Pasadena is the Western Athens, it would have been dispelled within the twelvemonth. Los Angeles is certainly of higher average intellectuality than any city of the East; but Pasadena, with perhaps 12,000 inhabitants, puts this metropolis of nearly ten times the size to the blush. Last year it turned in $383 cash to the work of the Landmarks Club (a pretty fair test of intellectuality); and this harder year it already contributes much more. The entertainment given March 25 by the Pasadena Branch was not only an artistic success of which everyone connected with the Club is proud, but it was a pecuniary success. About $390 was netted for the work—a lift which will probably enable the Club to begin work at San Fernando in May, as it will leave the amount in the treasury but little short of the $1000 necessary to commence. The ladies who engineered this doubly successful affair—Mrs. B. Marshall Wotkyns, Miss Clara L. Dows, Mrs. Chas. F. Holder, Mrs. Presley C Baker, Mrs. Francis F. Rowland, and Mrs. Seymour E. Locke—with all who generously assisted them, have earned the gratitude of every intelligent American.

It is unpleasant to record that while this Club is giving its labors to a needed work for the credit of America it has some foes among them of its own household. A few weeks ago an excursion of schoolma'ams, ticketed from Santa Ana, visited the restored Mission of Capistrano, clambered upon the tile roofs and broke with their cultured and delicate feet some 40 tiles. Now is a fit time to announce officially that the Club has legal rights over these buildings; and that it will prosecute, to the full limit of the law, whatever person ever steps again on its roofs. If common decency does not teach philistines where they belong, the mortification of publicity and the penalties of the law shall.

CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE CAUSE.

Previously acknowledged, $1886.05.

New Contributions: J. R. Newberry, Los Angeles, $10; John Aspinwall, New York, $10; Mrs. James Berryhill, Des Moines, Iowa, $5; F. M. Coulter, Los Angeles, $5; Boston Dry Goods Store, Los Angeles, $5; Thorpe Talbot, Dunedin, New Zealand, $1.50.

$1 each—C. C. Parker, B. F. Gardner, Gen. J. R. Matthews, Alfred Solano, Mrs. John Ellis, Adolph Petsch, Wilbur O. Dow, Los Angeles; Mrs. E. C. Sterling, St. Louis; Juliette Estelle Mathis, Alice Huse Williams, Santa Barbara; H. W. Cunningham, South Pasadena.

Through the Pasadena Branch, $1 each: Mrs. Nana D. Hoxie, Pasadena; Mrs. Chas. F. White, Chicago; Chas. Hastings, Mrs. Chas H. Hastings, Sierra Madre, Cal.; Miss Edith M. Allen, New York; Francis Le Baron Robbins, Mrs. Le Baron Robbins, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Dr. John M. Radabaugh, Wm. R. Staats, Miss Grace Groschen Wotkyns, Mrs. Jas. M. Evans, Geo. B. Post, Pasadena; Mrs. Edward Barry, Garvanza; E. C. Kent, Philadelphia, Pa.; Clara L. Dows, Mrs. Vallette, M. Dreer, Mrs. M. D Greble, Augusta M. Dreer, Miss Florence M. Greble, Miss Margaret V. Greble, "A Friend," "A Friend," all Pasadena; F. A. Foster, New York.

It really looks to be time for national cerebration. A boy with his first red-topped boots is sure; and so are those of about his age at fifty years. But Americans whose heads also have grown up, understand that the republic is an experiment whose outcome hinges on the ultimate fitness of humanity. If the individual may be relied upon, by average, to be honest and fairly intelligent, then we shall win. If not, we shall not. Upon every man-jack of us lies the responsibility of the problems of the race. We have gone to the blackboard to do the sum of man's fitness for self-government—and heaven knows we are not just yet writing the example any too legibly.

It is easy enough to get out and fight for one's country; and even many cowards do it. But the patriots this country above all others needs, and needs now, are of the far rarer sort that are neither blind nor dumb nor helpless in peace and at home.

TWO SPRINGS A YEAR.

It is a natural delusion of the unremedied East that a land which has no savage winter cannot have a real spring. It is true that in God's country we do not spell it:

S—for the Slush and the Shivers;
P—for Pneumonia present;
R—for the fresheting Rivers;
I—for the day that IS pleasant;
N—for the Next, which is just the reverse;
G—for thank Goodness the thing was no worse.

We do not have here an annual body-snatching of Mother Earth, nor yet the vernal convalescence of Nature from mortal sickness—for here is neither sickness nor death nor burial for them. The restful sleep of youth is theirs, but no decay; recuperation but not dissolution.

If spring is a green awakening, if it is a triumphal entry of birds and flowers, and hope quickened—then we have not one spring but two. With the first impregning rains of what (for want of a fitter word) we call winter, the brown, wild earth conceives her infinite brood of verdure and of flowers. Ten thousand square miles wear such a carpet of bloom as the "fertile" East never saw in its floweriest day. All through the brown summer our lawns, our gardens, our evergreen trees have kept their richness; and now the virgin lands surpass them. November and December are the first California spring.

The year around, our oranges, lemons, eucalyptus, peppers, grevilleas and other invariable trees wear their Lincoln livery; but in the early fall the deciduous trees begin to hibernate. Through the months

of rain—that is, the months in which this sky knows how to rain (and has exercised itself, this rainiest "winter" in five, by twenty precipitations, aggregating less than ten days of 24 hours each)—they are a bare lacework against the sky.

But with April (or the frayed ends of March) the rose pink of more peach-trees than are in all Maryland flushes across a thousand orchards, and the fainter apple-bloom is along the foothill ranches; and upon a thousand slopes glows the halo of apricot and almond (a pure glory no Easterner can imagine); and even the dark orange-trees turn on a sudden frosty with their perfumed bloom; and the noble sycamores prick into leaf, and slender alders are transformed from naked grace to graceful umbrage. The roses which flower year-long—and the Lion has his own Duchesse which has never been without a blossom for a week at a time since he planted it, June 24th, 1893—turn with April to a perfect avalanche of bloom. The Rêve d' Or which he set out from a pot less than four years ago, is now 20 feet tall and 20 feet wide and has today over 1000 blossoms.

The only reason why an unmoved Easterner might not deem this spring is that (never having seen so fair a spring) he might take it to be heaven. And the reason why this and like matters have place in this den is that the Lion honestly believes that the best Americans should do themselves the kindness to foregather in the only portion of the United States where God is not hostile.

A TYRO IN THE SADDLE.

The New York *Times* is an unusually competent newspaper, with a special literary bent. Which makes all the more aggravating its recent editorial on Cabot. Gabote was a citizen of Venice, as his letters-patent from Henry VII show. The "Cabots" discovered Hudson's bay and Nova Scotia. Neither John nor Sebastian ever saw what is now United States. And as for the *Times* proposition that their discoveries were more important to the world than those of Columbus, that is something below discussion. If Columbus had not found the New World, the Cabots would never have sailed. Not only were they cheap imitators of the World-Finder, but no colony sprang from their landfalls in over 200 years. And the *Times* knows as little where their landfalls were as it does about their value in general.

THUS FAR AND MUCH FARTHER.

With this issue, Volume VI of the LAND OF SUNSHINE is complete. The general verdict seems to be that it has been a more attractive and a more valuable volume than any of those which preceded it; and Volume VII may be relied upon to advance the standard yet a little farther. The field is constantly widening; material, instead of becoming scarce, multiplies; and the standing of the magazine steadily rises, at home and abroad.

HE STARTS, HE MOVES—

As this number goes to press there are special dispatches indicating that Secretary of War Alger has concluded not to be a bigger man than Congress and the geography. Southern California would like to see the harbor which the United States government has for eight years tried to give us, and which for eight years one man

(naturally not a poor one) has staved off. But that is not half so important as the general American desire to know if this is a republic or a marketplace.

THE BETTER PART.

There is movement to establish at Pasadena, Cal., a woman's college of the first rank. The Lion knows Prof. Bragdon and knows Lasell Seminary at Auburndale, Mass., (where his cubhood befell Latin and Greek among the wise virgins) and is glad to vouch for both. But something more than both brings the matter properly hither.

At that crucial time in maidenhood whereat the higher education averages to begin, there are parents who seriously prefer the conventions to the Creator. They unquestionably love their daughters. They would know better than to plant potatoes in a cellar; but without a qualm they will pot the flower of all humanity in a register-heated, vitiated room which absolutely cannot (in that climate) be ventilated decently in four months at a time. A man can scarcely succeed in raising thoroughbred chickens without more taxing his intelligence than many people tax theirs to rear their girls.

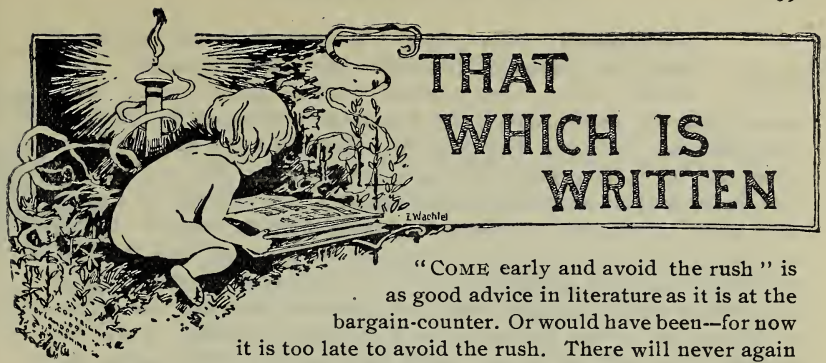
It is a good American hope that the class is really increasing of them that can apply common-sense even to the family. It is worth more to a girl—in happiness and physical fitness and her meaning to the future—to grow up where she may (and should be obliged to) admit God's air to her room and her lungs every hour of every day in the year; where sunshine and birds and fruits and flowers are always hers, and Nature is never a shrew—it is worth more to her than all else her parents could give her.

OUR HOTTENTOT MASTERS.

Gentlemen sometimes get into Congress; and scholars when no millionaire is handy. If the rest of the nation were as honorably represented as Southern California is—if the average of brains and character in the Senate were even half up to the stature of our White, we might sleep o' nights. But when we are nationally ridden with the branded Frye and the peashooter Morgan and an assortment of freaks in every kind, it is hard to be vain. As for Mr. Dingley, even a protectionist (I egotistically hope), need not be a savage. There is no other nation on earth so uncivilized as to tax knowledge. Mr. Dingley, being apparently more acquaint with dime novels than with text-books, has fined every American who is less an ignoramus. Mexico, which we rarely even patronize, was never so near barbarism. Mexico welcomes intelligence and books. We have arrived at making both a misdemeanor.

THE USUAL RATIO.

Los Angeles (population about 105,000) raises $20,000 a year for a Fiesta to amuse herself and the stranger within her gates. San Francisco (population 350,000) declares for a Fiesta, clambers painfully to $14,000, and gives it up unable to "fill." This, which *non est fabula, docet* the varieties of population. If the Lion ever says anything small about the Easterner, it is always about the immobile variety. The reason why one half of California steps at thrice the gait of the other half is simply that is full of graduated Easterners.



"COME early and avoid the rush" is as good advice in literature as it is at the bargain-counter. Or would have been—for now it is too late to avoid the rush. There will never again be floor-space for the common seeker of literary fame—there are too infernally many other smart people. It is a curious thing. There are today in the United States many hundreds of minor writers, recognized, fairly successful, but after all barely able to make a livelihood without some other business. A dozen years ago any one of these struggling people would have been famous and well-to-do, on the very same work that nowadays keeps him poor. In that short time everybody has managed to get in everybody else's road. The magazines and weeklies are in a state of siege by an army of scribblers; even the newspapers come in for the crumbs. The big monthlies are supplied with manuscripts to last a whole generation; even so small a magazine as this receives some 300 offerings a month. Even books multiply past counting; and thousands of them (such as they are) pour forth yearly from the presses of a horde of publishers big and little, good, bad and indifferent. All this is simply because it has become the proper thing to be an "author."

But the fad has lost its feet. There is no longer any money in it; and as for fame, it has become too cheap to be worth while. It is no joke to write a good book; but the last few years have proved that any fool can write a book. And so many of them do it that the only friendly advice to be given the itcher for fame is the same that *Punch* gave to those about to marry.

AT THE ELEVENTH HOUR

After long waiting amid a deaf and blind generation, Joaquin Miller seems to be coming to his own. England found him a poet twenty years ago; New York discovered the same palpable fact, Anno Domini 1896; and now he is to have a "complete edition." Whitaker & Ray, of San Francisco, are bringing it out this month. It is promised that the footnotes shall be of extraordinary interest. And it is certainly of extraordinary interest when the first real edition is printed of the American poet who, with all his palpable faults, is most primeval of us all; the one who in all American verse has leaned least on the classic crutches and stood most unaided upon his own untied feet. As well as any other colleged fool I can pick flaws in Joaquin's technique; but by the Bones, while only a greenhorn can scorn technique, what we need nowadays is Men.

STORIES AND STORIES.

The death of "Oliver Optic" removes the most prolific of American writers of juveniles, and adorns a moral. Mr. Adams was a conscientious Yankee school-teacher with some ability for routine travel, and a positive tirelessness in commonplace fiction. He wrote over 100 boys' books, of which not one is unclean, morbid or (as juveniles average) unwholesome; and yet not one was, in the highest sense of the word, truthful. He did not, as a sober fact, know thoroughly any phase of life he tried to describe; and as soon as he left the environment wherein he was born and died, his local color comes from the guide book. He is a far less sinner than most of his contemporaries in similar lines; yet I believe he wasted vast opportunities to be of use, and therefore wasted many minds. While his stories-by-the-yard had vogue, American boys were also reading the equally clean and incomparably more heartfelt and valuable stories of Mayne Reid, who knew by proof his many fields not only better than the guidebooks but better than most of the historians of his day.

STRAY LEAVES.

The Lark, of San Francisco, has taken its last flight—not because it couldn't soar longer, but because it wouldn't. Its incubators seem to yearn for larger fledglings.

This may be wisdom and it may be not. At any rate it is a pity. *The Lark* has been the only bird of its sort in any firmament. It was the funniest periodical nonsense—and it is something to be first.

Mr. Burgess and his accomplices now lean to the East and to sobriety, whereof both are good. But while these gentlemen have shown a larger gift amid their fooling, the preëminence of their little *Lark* is not more certain than that they will never again be foremost if they matriculate among the eagles.

Luis Gonzales Obregon, the brilliant young preserver of the legends of Mexico, and (as well as a most lovable personality) a charming writer also upon other literary and historical lines, has issued in pamphlet an interesting fragment, an eye-witness's account of the last moments of the hero priest Hidalgo, the Washington of Mexican Independence. An introduction in Sr. Obregon's always fascinating Spanish precedes the reprint of these important but long forgotten documents.

Dr. Cephas M. Bard, of Ventura, California, reissues in pamphlet form his interesting paper on "The Climatic Surgical Advantages of Littoral Southern California." Years of experience enable him to speak authoritatively on the marvelous favorableness of this climate to the healing of wounds.

Dr. J. A. Munk, of Los Angeles, has reprinted from the *California Medical Journal* his paper on "The Climate of Southern California." It is a very fair digest of a large topic in small space.

LA FIESTA DE LOS ANGELES.

SURELY there is no federal law forbidding Americans to have a good time; nor do any of the States, so far as known, impose a fine for the enjoyment of life. And yet it is a fact, notorious to travelers, that the people of the United States know less about the art of recreation than any other people now extant. They haven't time to live.

But the Southwest is appointed schoolmaster—and the lesson is going to be learned. Probably there is a smaller proportion of dunces, at the outset, in a class made up almost altogether of people who were not too dull to migrate for the sake of larger life; but anyhow, they have come to a pedagogue there is no dodging.

The first and only decent climate that half a million Saxons ever lived in is bound to thaw its inmates. We shall learn many lessons here, whether we will or no. We shall probably continue to "get as much done" as the Saxon has ever done anywhere; and we shall unquestionably get very much more out of it. Indeed, by force of our environment rather than by our deliberate wit, we are destined to show an astonished world the spectacle of Americans having a good time.

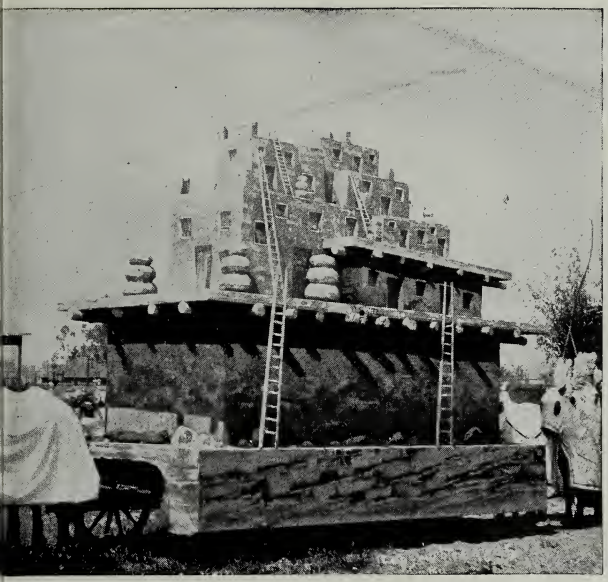
A fiesta is so logical a thing to a decent climate—and also to a country founded by the people who are past masters in the art of life—that it is a wonder it had not earlier broken out in modern California. But if we were not hasty in catching the new contagion, it has "taken" at last.

The fiesta de Los Angeles was invented three years ago. Mr. Max Meyberg, probably more than any other one person, was the inventor; and he was president of the first *fiesta*, that of 1894. Of a people famous not only for business success, but also for skill in enjoying life, Mr. Meyberg did a good thing for his fellow-citizens when he set the Fiesta pace.

As Americans are never obtuse to visible lessons, the Fiesta has learned

Photo. by Schumacher.

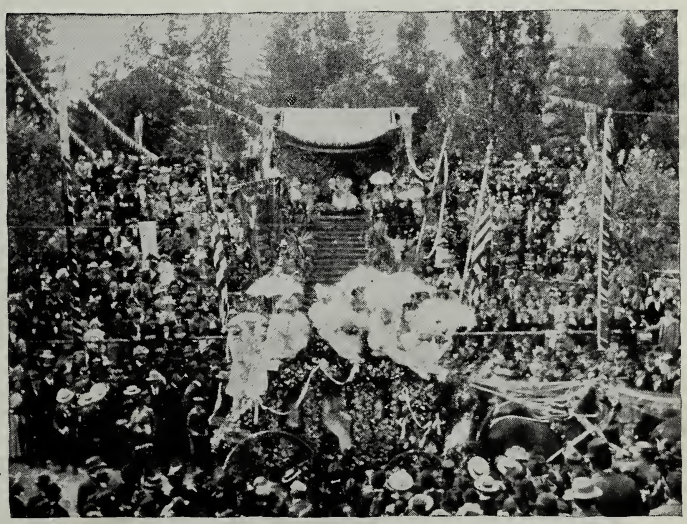
MRS. CHILDS, LA REINA DE LA FIESTA, 1894.



ollier, Eng. AN 1895 FLOAT, A CITY OF CIBOLA. Waite, Photo.

steadily. The carnival of 1895 was much of an advance over its one predecessor. In 1896 a conscious effort was made to give the celebration a characteristic flavor. It was designed to be not merely a season of merrymaking; but a specific and typical affair which should reflect the matchless romance of the Southwest and the Pacific Coast, instead of copying after New Orleans and St. Louis and every other conventional carnival. The central theme was the Romance of the Pacific —the Incas, the Aztecs, the Pueblos, the California Missions, and the details were carried out with unusual sincerity. The Spanish riders, the magnificent parade of Los Angeles Chinamen trapped out in barbaric splendor; the fifty picturesque Pueblo Indians — the highest aboriginal types in America—and a due admixture of more conventional pageants, athletic sports and social functions, made the Fiesta of 1896 a memorable one. The president was John F. Francis, and C. D. Willard was secretary; and financially as well as other ways that Fiesta was a grand success

This year the pageants were more of the usual category. Shakespere took the place of Pacific Romance, and afforded a more glittering if less unique back-



Union Eng. Co. FLORAL DAY, 1895. Waite, Photo.

Mausard-Collier Eng. Co.

QUEEN OF LA FIESTA, 1896—MRS. MARK B. LEWIS.

Photo. by Schumacher.

ground. Mr. Ferd. K. Rule, president, and C. S. Walton, secretary, have kept up the traditions of Los Angeles for expert business management.

In a country long ago famous for lovely women, and now coming to be known for as kind to its adopted as to its native daughters, La Fiesta has of course been fortunate in its queens. This year for the first time the royal prerogative went to a native Californian, a fine type of Spanish-American loveliness, who has added a special charm to an ephemeral throne.

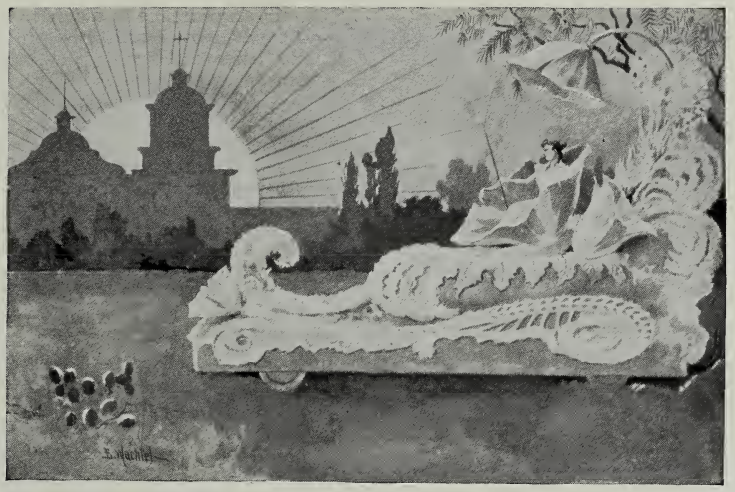
Southern California has not only a population capable of learning the unaccustomed arts of enjoyment, but a great number of qualified leaders in such a crusade. Any community is sure to win in any undertaking if it has such a host of men with the brains, the taste and the public spirit to take hold of so large a task, give their time and thought and money,

Photo. Copyrighted by Steckel.

MRS MODINI-WOOD, QUEEN OF LA FIESTA, 1895.

L. A. Eng. Co. *ONE OF THE 1897 FLOATS OF THE STREET PARADE.* Copyright 1897 by Waite.

L. A. Eng. Co. *GRAND STAND, FLORAL DAY, 1897* Copyright 1897 by Waite
The Fiesta and Floral Queens and Maids of Honor.



THE SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA FLOAT, 1896

and make it a success. If the Fiesta did nothing else than to give us such splendid proof of the sort of citizens we have — and to give them the healthful exercise of working for a general good — it would still be worth while.

The night pageant of April 22 was very brilliant. The Floral Procession, on the 23rd, though unfavored by the weather, was a spectacle which the visitor from less generous climes will hardly forget — an indescribable wealth of flowers artistically disposed, in quantity, variety and beauty beyond the dreams of folk who know "flowers" only by

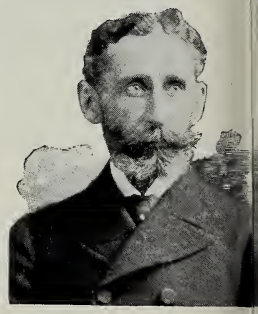
Photo. by Waite. Copyright 1895 by C. F. Lummis.

THE PUEBLO INDIANS, FIESTA OF 1896.

Fiesta de Los Angeles, 1896.
SWEET PEAS.

their experience in northern climes. Roses and heliotrope and lilies and sweet peas, and almost every other civilized flower — and many of the precious wildflowers of California — were wreathed, festooned, massed on horses and vehicles of every description, their intrinsic beauty enhanced by, in general, remarkable ingenuity and taste in the handling of them. This pageant brought out the largest and most enthusiastic audience of the fiesta; and even those familiar with the loveliness of California flowers were charmed with this most successful display.

In the creditable day parade of the 21st, at least the Chinese pageant, with its wealth of barbaric splendor and its 225-foot dragon, was unique among carnival features. To these largest successes, the usual program of ball, fireworks, athletic sports, all-fools' night and the like, added the proper complement and the Fiesta of 1897 leaves many pleasant memories and some proud ones. The street decorations were peculiarly successful and effective — very much the best work that has yet been done here; aud the set floats showed that even such experts as Mr. Ad. Petsch and Mr. Robinson can do better work each year — growing with the demand upon them.



F. K. RULE,
President La Fiesta de Los Angeles, 1

The Fiesta de Los Angeles seems to be here to stay. We need some such set unbending; and if successive managements are wise, we shall fully adopt the annual season of fun. The only thing to be guarded against is a cheapening of the plan. There are sometimes temptations; but in this population, the only way to succeed with a fiesta is never to let it subside to any suggestion of a fake.

Union Eng. Co. *MISSION INDIANS, FIESTA, 1897.* Photo copyrighted 1897 by Waite

Mausard-Collier Eng. Co. Copyright 1897 by Schumacher.

LA REINA DE LA FIESTA OF 1897, MISS FRANCISCA ALEXANDER.

Photo by M B Howard. L. A Eng. Co.

THE FLORAL QUEEN SALLIE P M'FARLAND AND HER MAIDS OF HONOR.

Photo. by M B. Howard. *THE SANTA CLAUS FLOAT, 1897.* L. A. Eng. Co.

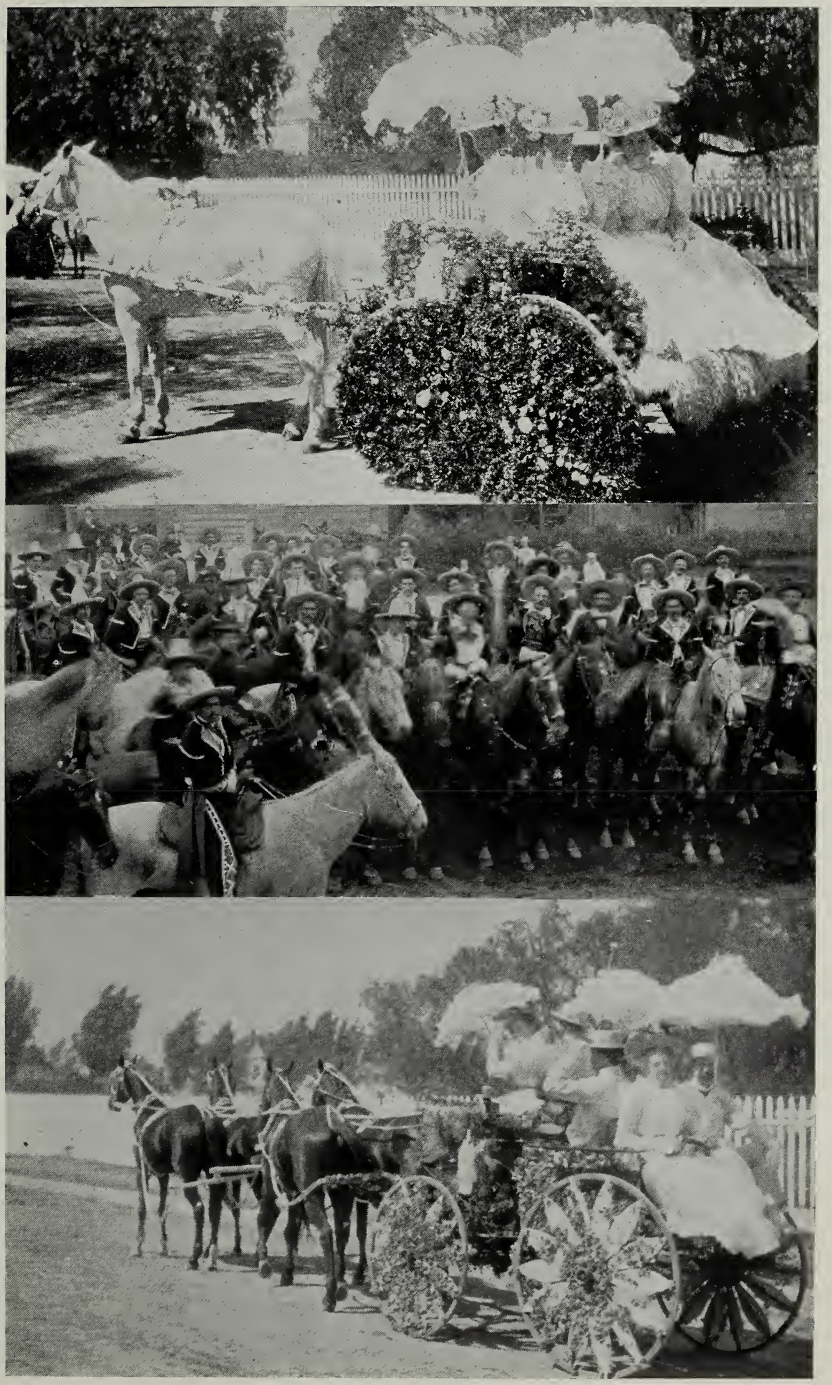


Photo. by Graham & Morrill. *FLORAL DAY, 1897.* L. A. Eng. Co.

1. Rose Cart. 2. Los Caballeros. 3. A Marguerite Four-in-Hand.

FLORAL DAY, 1897.

1. Marigold Cart of F. K Rule. (Stiffler Photo.) 2. Americus Club, Pasadena, escorting the Queen to the Throne. 3. Sweet Pea Carriage. (Photo. by Waite.)

LONG BEACH AND ALAMITOS.

BY WM. GALER, EDITOR OF "THE BREAKER."

NATURE made Long Beach for the most attractive coast town in the State; but for nearly a century after Fray Junípero founded his first Mission, this exquisite locality was neglected by man. The thousands of acres from which the original townsite was selected about 1884 had been for years in possession of the Bixby brothers, eight

GENERAL VIEW OF LONG BEACH.

sturdy men of Maine who early crossed the plains and became great landholders here. Llewellyn, Jotham and John acquired lands embracing the 18,000-acre Palos Verdes rancho, west of San Pedro; the 10,000-acre Cerritos rancho north of Long Beach; and the 5,000-acre Alamitos rancho, on the east. Of the latter, I. W. Hellman, president of the Nevada Bank, San Francisco, is now chief owner. He is also president of the Alamitos Land Co.

Long Beach was platted in 1884 as Wilmore City; acquiring its present name when the Long Beach Land and Water Co. come into control, and put in a water system. After various more primitive facilities for travel, the S. P. R. R. connected Long Beach with the San Pedro line. In 1889 the L. A. Terminal Ry. was built from Los Angeles to Rattlesnake Island, via Long Beach; and since then the town has grown steadily if not rapidly. Bonds were voted and a $15,000 pleasure wharf was built,

PLEASURE WHARF AT LONG BEACH.

PUBLIC SCHOOL.

which was opened to the public in April, 1894. It has been of great value to the town, affording the best facilities for boating, fishing and bathing to be had on the coast.

There are beaches and beaches; but in the whole of North America there is not another like the magnificent twelve-mile beach, of almost imperceptible slope, hard and smooth as a floor, which stretches from San Pedro to Alamitos Bay. A more perfect drive than the best race-track, a bathing beach without a peer in this country at least, equally safe and equally delightful for the frailest child and the most expert swimmer, it is enough by itself to make the fortune of Long Beach.

The town has but one really first-class hotel (Seaside Inn), which under the experienced management of the well-known bonniface, Mr. E. D. Bolter, can but be a drawing card for Long Beach.* Also ample boarding and rooming houses. There are cement walks and electric lights, an ample water supply, lumber-yard, brick-yard, etc. Half a dozen congregations have their own churches—Metho-

BANK OF LONG BEACH.

* See Items of Interest in this number.

BELLEVUE LODGE. (See Items of Interest)

dist, Presbyterian, Congregational, Friends, Baptist and Christian. The Chautauqua Society (now incorporated, and permanently located here) has erected a large building of seven rooms and a fine auditorium, and will soon begin the main structure to accommodate at least 2500 persons. Over 30 buildings are now in course of construction in town, and there are several more "in sight."

There are good public schools (high-school included) with 400 pupils, efficiently managed by Prof. H. L. Lunt. The Masonic order owns its hall, in which the Foresters, Maccabees (Tent and Hive) and Fraternal Aid Association also meet. The Bank of Long Beach (Jotham Bixby, Prest.) does a large business. There are two good newspapers, the *Breaker* and the *Eye*. A fine park of four squares is a great addition to the attractions of the town.

With two railroads (both connecting, a few minutes' ride distant, with the coast steamers) ; with its matchless natural endowment and its conservative but steady progress, Long Beach offers peculiar inducements to the best class of homeseekers.

A strong factor in the development of Long Beach is the San Pedro Lumber Co., under the local management of Mr. A. W. Goodhue. It is

THE HENDERSON BUILDING.

PICTURES OF ALAMITOS.

always ready to lend a hand to whatever enterprise will make for the progress of Long Beach.

THE ALAMITOS,

joining Long Beach on the east, and Cerritos rancho adjacent on the north, must be included in any general description of the locality. Results have justified the action of the Alamitos Land Co. in plotting nearly 1000 additional acres to 5 and 10-acre tracts for suburban homes and fruit ranches. Less than five years have elapsed since homes began to replace the enormous grain-fields; and already there is a town of some 200 houses. About 500 acres are set to lemons; and already it is expected that these young trees will produce a carload of fruit this season. Nearly an equal acreage has been planted to olives, one grove covering 40 acres. There is great demand not only for the pickles but for the oil, which may presently be applied to a home industry, as tons of sardines are packed at San Pedro. There are two associations of lemon-growers

THE WINGARD'S,

—the Alamitos with 25 members, and the Signal Hill with about a dozen. The Alamitos lands are as successful in corn and gardens as in fruit; and this enables the man of small means to "inch along" while his trees come to bearing.

Here, where vegetation is perennial, and one can work out of doors the year round, ten acres can be made to yield as much as 60 or 80 in the East. It is no place for the shiftless; but the thrift necessary to successful farming anywhere realizes better results here than ever east of the Rockies. Land can be bought on three and four years' time, one-fourth down. Water is furnished at cost, until the tract shall all be sold, when it will become the property of the landowners in proportion to their holdings, and will be managed by themselves.

The model fruit farm of 100 acres begun a couple of years ago by Dr. Emmet Densmore, lies on the eastern rim of the Alamitos settlement, and is an earnest of what can and will be done in that whole great area.

TERMINAL DEPOT.

The Alamitos people are enterprising and progressive. Their neat homes, good roads and thrifty farms speak for themselves. They have erected a fine schoolhouse; and last month completed a neat building for public library and hall. Several years ago the owners of the Alamitos traot of nearly 4000 acres laid out and planted a park of eleven acres. This has been kept up at private expense, and is now an attractive resort. It is only a mile and a half from the center of Long Beach. Just in front, on the bluff overlooking the ocean, is reserved a site for a fine hotel.

Travelers who have driven over the Alamitos and to the top of Signal Hill never forget the wonderful panorama of sea and islands and rolling plain and swelling hills and horizon of snow-peaks. On a clear day (of which there are at least 300 in the year) one can see at least 20 towns and cities. Mt. San Antonio (10,100 ft.) rears his white head at a distance of about 50 miles, while the higher San Jacinto, "Greyback," and San Bernardino, and the whole vast wall of the Sierra Madre are not only visible but imposing.

It is a proved fact that one can in the winter snowball on Mt. Lowe at 11 a. m., dine at the Echo Mountain Hotel, come down the Incline to pluck roses in Altadena, and before 2:30 p. m. be enjoying a plunge in the surf at Long Beach. This is about equivalent to a winter journey from Boston to Florida in three and a half hours; a facility which Bostonians would be rather glad to get, and which the luckier people of Southern California know how to appreciate. Such contrasts give a graphic idea of the climatic range of this wonderful country, and faintly hint at the variety of the joys of life at command where the best of all lands seems to have been condensed.

POSTOFFICE BLOCK.

THE

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